

Got the sound, you know the vibe baby
And DJ Krush he get down, word up you know the vibe baby
Yeah, and get down, word up you know the vibe bay
But Mos Def keep the crown, representin' Brooklyn, you know the vibe yo

From all borders, doorways and gates
Resurrection draws near, mankind awaits
When you're livin' in this world you got to survive
Shaitan is lookin' on alert, attackin' from all sides
Witness before all eyes, the evidence of unseen
The power past the comprehension that controls all things
The battle fought by good and evil is a real contest
It is the outcome of the struggle that we play context
To all sets sections cruddy clicks crews and clans
Gilgreens to Badlands, jump up, to understand
I'm just a man, not the universal architect
We tread the face of this heavenly place, and show respect
Tokyo, raise your hands, where you at
Osaka, raise your hands, where you at

DJ Krush Mos Def on the touch, we let it fly
I send my, salaam to my, entire squad
Meiso hard, wherever you are, stay on your job
Strugglin' hard, to overcome the perils of life
We writin' rhymes on enemy lines to shine light
Stay in meditation to keep the head right
Spreadin' wings like heavenly things, we take flight
Flight flight flight flight flight flight flight, ha ha

Everything gon' be alright
Everything gon' be alright
And you got to believe
And you got to believe

Everything gon' be alright
Everything gon' be alright
I said you got to believe
I said you got to believe

Yo bust it baby
Me and Krush politickin' buildin' on this money mission
Somethin' so I had to stop and listen
It's time for ever tickin', my gift for-ever thinkin
I'm tryin to get mine cause Son it's here for the gettin
Allah's provision, will help us in the providential
My pad and pencil, will transcribe the elemental
The raw essential, the South bound residential
The pure and simple, to resonate in your mental
I flash a dimple, my Shine like precious metal
Left the rah rah livin alone, about to settle
Fast act tryin to go slow down, and save your petrol
Cause the beat don't stop, like yellow cabs in the metro
Rejoice your verse to Earth, as the verbs connects
This is a daily operation like birth to death
And I burst the breath, yep, as a so-called vet
I've orchestrated designs while they slept, quiet as kept
Everything that you heard in advance is just a glance

Of the landscape, furnish we Crops And props till
Sunsets and Tree-dots, back jobs Of pure skill
At night, I do right, to excite, what truth reveal
Got to believe, that the Most High I see
Every degree, of this three-see-ix-to-e
We maintain Son and carry on officially
From troubled projects to the shores of Tripoli
I speak prolifically, I write reciprocally
Transmit upliftedly, it sounds terrific G
Allah has gifted me, with great ability
To speak to my beloved, and make em all love it
Refined rugged, a product of the ghetto public

Allah is the King of the world, we just subjects
Allah is the King of the world, we just subjects
Allah is the King, Allah is the King and you know

Everything's gon' be alright
Everything's gon be alright
And you got to believe
And you got to believe

You know the vibe baby
Everything's gon be alright
Everything's gon be alright

You know the vibe baby
Everything's gon be alright
Everything's gon be alright

Yo, bust it baby