

Ladies and gentlemen, boys and girlies
From Upper-class America to minimum-wage employees
Wherever you are, wherever you're at
From Columbus Ohio to your point on the map
It's that kid John Reuben, mic checkin' one, two'n
MCs get the boot when they claim to be the shoe in
nothing new

Everybody wanna be a superstar MC
As for me, I find better things in which to place my energy
Diverse family, we up and at 'em full fashion
Been locked up in the lab mixin up this contraption
Smackin the mic with verbs and nouns of life
I utilize my time right to hold it down and keep it tight
And then decipher that I step through
Yeshua equals life so I don't separate the two
True peace 'n joy, more love to the connector
Illuminate your town as we hit your sector

Chorus:

Everywhere we rock, everywhere we go
Every type of thought, every type of show
We got divine inspiration, we got divine inspiration

Well, let me come into the track, yes ya'll
Bring it on back, yes ya'll
One time for the mental piece release
Mos def John Reuben will decrease
Christ increased inspired lyrics hit your soul direct blow
How we communicate graf DJ and break
Take a minute, now listen and dissect the intuition
More than ear candy but yo, I dwell in submission
to Heavenly powers, hours on end I spend
Lookin for creative combinations to blend
Now that's a good combination, that's a good combination

Chorus

In the place to be bringin it out like...
Like dots, I connect my rhymes to the spot
Warp speed like I'm trekky, to bang heads of block
To rock, to petrify, combust with mad rush
More cool than that J to bring that cold crush
Transcend, runnin through this whole scheme
Seen with raps, stay fresh, more ultra to the V
I'm clutching microphones and roamin thru them zones
And melodies I release serk ambassadors and vocal tones
Shooting missiles from the lab, I contract, bust verbal raps
Ripping, torn thru, and spilling into laps,
douse lyricals with divine divinity
To rise above the normal mediocre plain MC
Let me introduce cause I feel I'm rev'd and heated
In a state of mass destruct MCs like they never existed
Seein stars, like I'm spangle in your banner
Christian manner, b-boy for Christ, roaring like I'm Judah