These ancient thoughts
This ancient look
These ancient hearts
This ancient soul
These ancient songs
These ancient people

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These ancient hopes
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Like a bird, in the sky And the sea, and the birds And the trees, and the sun Melody

Like a mountain, like a valley Like the river, like the lake Like the earth, when it quake Space and sea

This is rock and roll meets aristotle I fly those q5's through the skies to cabbo Martial arts more ancient than tabbo Schwartzman, more ancient than zorro Ancient like the pharohs or priests of yoruba Maher rabah-nasr is the best Them paths like climbing mount kiliminjaro Ancient men traded cattle Before columbus was lost in travel, ancient canoes got paddeled Before the horse saddle there was camel Spears before arrow, arrow before ammo Tribal paint before camoflage Chief before sarge, our lieutenant Village elders before senates Used to sail the seas before the compass was invented Ancient people spoke free, they didn't need a 1st amendment In the beginning, the drum was the tech cendent There was moons before months, and time before minutes

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From love, onto language, onto heiroglyphist
De Invention of the wheel, onto mathematics
De almanac, de calender, onto geographics
Herbal medicine, to anti-biotic Ginseng to acetonic
Water pump, water pump, to onto hydrolics
Moonlight, candle light, onto electronics
Instinct to knowledge, classroom to college
Eyyy, all of These ancient thoughts

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Junior Reid:

Man ah Buss de earth, man ah Buss de sky
Junior Gong, and Junior Reid we meditation it so high
Man ah trod de gravel, it dutty and it dry
Oh oi, dem nuh see nuh wings, but man ah fly
Babylon fi splurt, dem nuh know what life is worth
Oh Oi, tell dem stop polluting mother earth
Man ah mek ah trot, me robe, me sandles and me rod
Dem shouldve known, hear seh man this man ah God

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