

Everything is everything  
What is meant to be, will be  
After winter, must come spring  
Change, it comes eventually

I wrote these words for everyone  
Who struggles in their youth  
Who won't accept deception  
Instead of what is truth  
It seems we lose the game  
Before we even start to play  
Who made these rules?  
We're so confused  
Easily led astray  
Let me tell ya that  
Everything is everything  
Everything is everything  
After winter, must come spring  
Everything is everything

I philosophy  
Possibly speak tongues  
Beat drum, Abyssinian, street Baptist  
Rap this in fine linen  
From the beginning  
My practice extending across the atlas  
I begat this  
Flippin' in the ghetto on a dirty mattress  
You can't match this rapper/actress  
More powerful than two Cleopatras  
Bomb graffiti on the tomb of Nefertiti  
Mcs ain't ready  
To take it to the Serengeti  
My rhymes is heavy like the mind of  
Sister Betty  
L. Boogie spars with stars  
And constellations  
Then came down  
For a little conversation  
Adjacent to the king,  
Fear no human being  
Roll with cherubins  
To Nassau Coliseum  
Now hear this mixture  
Where hip hop meets scripture  
Develop a negative  
Into a positive picture

Sometimes it seems  
We'll touch that dream  
But things come slow or no at all

And the ones on top,  
Won't make it stop  
So convinced that they might fall  
Let's love ourselves then we can't fail  
To make a better situation  
Tomorrow, our seeds will grow  
All we need is dedication