

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