

Yuri's Choice

Come on, y'all, my sisters, come on
Come along, y'all, my brothers, come on
Come along, come on, come on
Don't step backwards, one step forward
Right out of Babylon, right on, come along
As long as you come in love, peace and Inity, come follow me
Come, come follow me

Everything is everything, connected
Before I fling my swing I gotta wordsoundcheck it
Direct it full circle, verbal dialectics
Language is my virus, get infected
It gotta be respected, it's a peaceful disease
To wreck the Beast when it's the least expected
We release new forms like Roni Size and Alex Reece
Straight out the jungle like the JB's
We unleash like wildfire, one love for Iver
As long as we still breathe it shall only increase
In depth, in intensity, in strength and degrees
See, word is born indeed, free form and potential
Building up from the essentials
Now that's what I call common sense, y'all
From the mental and eventually
The gentle shall be defeating the detrimental for real
Sure is a permanent task
We stand firm and determined to last
And surpass the vermine that is crossing our path
Trying to mash up our goals but we're bold and we hold on fast
We have to carry Jah heavy heavy load
The road is long and narrow, full of bends and slopes
Full of sticks and stones but they can't break our bones
So let's stick this jones out till the living end
In the right direction
Forward on