

# Pharoahe Monch, The Truth

(feat. Common, Talib Kweli)

[Pharoahe Monch]

Yo

Truth had me up against the ropes  
and semi-conscious without no boxing skills  
Fear of it makes hair on my neck grow like minoxidil  
Watchin the clock is ill when, faced wit the truth  
Parallels observing, amateur video tapes of  
Twenty-one top notch NYPD cops get ill  
Fill they minds not to kill still son, never revealed  
True feelings, we speakin on the truth right now in itself is healing  
See The Creator, created existence and balance  
At right angles, unless it was conceived and stated  
So whoever shall stray away from right lives wrong  
The deliverance of the word false opposite of truth off course  
Sure as my slave name sending  
Troy Donald Jamerson paves the path, enabling truth  
To stay stable and cling to EARTH!  
Sorta similar to the way static electricity sting see  
Truth brings light, light refracts off the mirror  
Visions of yourself and error could never clearer  
The truth is that you ugly, not on the outside  
But in the inside on the outside you frontin you lovely  
The discovery of these things and all are well-hidden  
But when you in denial of self it is forbidden, that's the truth

[Female singer]

In due time we will find

[Common: speaking behind vocals]

See it everywhere, gotta recognize it

Let the truth be told from young souls that become old  
From days spent in the jungle, where must one go  
To find it, time is real, we can't rewind it  
Out of everybody I met, who told the truth? Time did  
We find kids speakin cuz it's naturally in us  
But the false prophets by tellin us we born sinners  
Venders of hate, got me battlin my own mind state  
At a divine rate, I ain't in this just to rhyme great  
See the truth in the thighs of a stripper, the eyes of my nigga  
If it's only one, then why should it differ  
So constantly I seek it  
Wonderin why I gotta drink a six pack to speak it  
Took a picture of the truth and tried to develop it  
Had proof, it was only recognized by the intelligent  
Took the negative and positive, cuz niggas got to live  
Said I got to get more than I'm given  
Cuz truth'll never be heard in religion  
After searchin the world, on the inside what was hidden  
It was the truth

[Female singer]

Truth, truth, truth, truth, truth, truth

In due time, we will find

[Talib Kweli]

Check it, on my neck I still got marks from the nooses  
The truth it produces, fear that got niggas on the run like Carl Lewis  
The truth is my crew is the smoothest bits of saliva juices like the roots is  
More organic than acoustics  
Heavenly ? set you free and kill you in the same breath  
That shit you gotta get off your chest before your death, unless

The way you speak is lighter than a pamphlet  
Cuz the truth give the words away to the planet goddammit  
I ran wit what God planted in my heart and I understand it  
To be the bring the light to the dark, breathe some life in this art  
This must be the truth (why?) cuz we keep marchin on (true)  
The truth lay the foundation of what we rockin on (true)  
You can't see it if you blind but we will always prevail (true)  
Life is like the open sea, the truth is the wind in our sail  
And in the end, our names is on the lips of dying men  
If ever crushed in the earth, we always rise again  
When the words of lying men sound lush like the sound of a violin  
The truth is there, it's just the heart you gotta find it in

[Female singer]  
You will find [x7]