Talib Kweli, Another World

[Talib Kweli]

We fantastic, flippin on tracks like gymnastics
Small brats get they ass kicked, me and Mos smash it
Top gun like what comes after the, fist rockin' knife
Check the keys that get played on the roads of life
Yo the rhyme is so heavy like a load of my chest
Travel on these mc's, leave 'em broken like house pets
Priceless like the streets I'm on, my word is born
You like Paula Abdul-ka-ka compared to Sarah Born?
Sayin, what did I do to be so black and blue
Mc's sayin damn what got it goin after you
Slam my microphone and do just what I have to do
Aiyyo, I'd like to stop and chat but I'm just passing through
You know I'd like to stop and chat but I'm just passing through

[Mos Def]

I'm on my way back to Louis Avenue

Inside Brooklyn the b-boy capital, lot of cats travel to black eratical

Say, my response is invatically yes

We invatically fresh, you dramatically stressed

These mc's proceed to cease the presidential palace

And burn Babylon like a?

Strive to maintain balance

With the God given talent

Articulate the article, eliminate the fossical

Black Star Line shine remarkable, they style ain't even talkable

These socalled criminals is fictional they make the party turn miserable

We document the memorable

Then break 'em up like syllables

Straight down to earth like minerals

Your style is foul like down? chemicals

We five-dimensional, audio, visual, physical, spiritual, lyrical

Another world

Another world, y'all
We transmit another world
Another World, y'all
We transmit another world
Another World, y'all
We transmit another world
Black Star 'bout to shine from what

[Talib Kweli]

Yo Mos, ain't it a shame how these people treating life like a game

Ain't gonna give you no fame by callin out your name

Just explain how I do it and, lead by example

Stay away from repetition don't wanna sound like no sample

You can't handle this Messiah

My shit is classical we get bug' like Umfufu, " You treat me like animal! "

Just 'cus you got money, don't mean you made it

Just 'cus you make it don't give you the right to be a?

Matter fact stay out my face

I can't take it like them stupid big horse bills

Your defense is nill, my chatter, shatter your forcefield

Kweli and Mos Definition with more lines then a petition

Yo my mission is to break shit in half, like intermission

Then get missin' with Hi-Tech or anyone like that

Costin one million pounds 'cus it sound so fat

Lay you flat like the carpet

Take the tobacco out my spliff before you spark it

The only tye I rock is chocolate

Makin profits like Spacely Sprockets, you can't stop it

The topic, we always gonna be black like markets

From the underground, look around and tell me what you see

Another picture painted perfectly by yours truly

Another world, y'all
Say what, another world
Another world, y'all
Say what, another world
Travellin' through, time and space
On the the Black Star galactica
Yo, another world
'nother 'nother, 'nother, 'nother world

[Mos Def] Never never never soap opera Whether you, indian, dominican, jamaican or bolivian No matter what disc recorder or part of town you livin' in I recommend you listenin' to these distinguished gentlemen Who take the proper measurement to represent The solo's? chrome is known to built on Gleam on the measurement Master mc carpentry Talib kwa, the Kweli in quality Put the groundation down properly You can't trespass the property Ain't takin' or breakin', robbery Got the whole owner blast-back policy Follow me, descendant of the grand master armery Where cats rock the Wallabe and Kangols, mc's exchange flows The same goes on, they'll be here when we gone Hope they heart stay strong for The other world

The other world y'all Say what, another world Another, 'nother 'nother 'nother Say what, another world... 'nother 'nother 'nother....