

# Talib Kweli, More or Less

Yo Tone what we need?

{CHORUS}

more gum, less hate, more real, less fake, more come, less wishing  
less stuntin more famous talking more changes rushing \_\_\_\_\_

{Talib}

more franchising less sanitizing  
more uprising less downsizing  
more enterprising less sympathizing  
more buildings less destroying  
more jobs less unemployment  
lets get the devil less enjoiment  
more originality less biting pocket off big  
more community activism less pigs  
more blacksmithing, def jux less geffen  
and the rest cause the rest suck the got the shit all messed up  
more marijuana less coke  
more countibility for politicians before we shoutin lets vote  
more schools less prisons  
more freestyles less written  
more serious shit and less kidding  
more history less mystery  
more beyonce less brittany  
more happiness less misery  
more victory less losses  
more workers, we all bosses  
of course its reflection....

What we need?

{CHORUS}

{Talib}

God bless the hood where my money always good  
i can get you take it now thinkin couldn't when i could son  
i live above the rim and pay the full like my nigga would  
crack is old niggas wish, we all wish a nigga would  
crack a joke like he wanna battle for the mic  
this is brooklyn, the planet  
y'all niggas is just satelites  
revolve around my every word  
i address the crowd like lincoln at Gettysberg  
surrounded by the heavy herb

the crowd is more or less□

war to war here for the pure  
hip-hop how im rockin got them dropin they jaw  
fire marshall blocking the door  
theres a crack like they chopping the raw  
this the shit the cops stoping us for  
this the reign of the tek and them motherf\*\*king b nuts  
slice like the nip-tuck  
specialize in deep cuts  
its the music that you ridin to  
provided to you by kweli and hi-tek the livest two...  
yeah, what we need?

{Chorus}

{Talib}

the more i put into it , the less it sounds like the nonsense  
the more natural the less conscience,

at the same time the more bomb shit  
the less the devill got a grip  
i get it loose we gotta slip away, the ghetto gotta get  
more for a dollar  
more frescas for purchase  
less liqour stores  
less churches that be lookin like corner stores  
more rap songs that stress purpose with  
less masaging and less curses  
lets put more depth in our verses, till they left on the surface  
while we stomp through the underground  
the cop don't come around  
you sort of hoping for that reflection  
you sort of open imma heed call him chosen  
i don't play with your emotions,  
stop acting so God damn emotional  
i give you these bars for free like they promotional,  
this ain't no marketing strategy  
it had to be from the heart in order to be reality  
reflection...  
what we need?

{CHORUS}