

# Talib Kweli, The Blast

Let me, let me practice.. hehehe, ehehe  
Talib.. T'Kwi, Kweli - I can't say it!  
That's wack..

[Talib Kweli] (Vinia Mojica)

Yeah, you pronounce my name (Kweli), any questions?  
I bring many blessings with my man Hi-Tek and he from the Natti (Natti)  
We make the sky crack, feel the fly track,  
get your hands up like a hijack  
Fist in the air for (Kweli), keep 'em there like  
Natural mystic or smoke when they spliffs lit  
It's a revolutionary (party), they ask me what I'm writin for  
I'm writin to show you what we fightin for  
Say Taleeb or Talib (Kweli), if it's hard try spellin it phonetically  
If not then just let it be like Nina Simone,  
you probably (ably) don't listen B  
Even when we suffer loses I account the victory  
Sometimes it's far and between I'm sad to say  
it got my brain crowded like sunset on a Saturday  
I know my son wept 'cause his dad's away  
Stop cryin be strong for your momma is what I had to say

[Chorus 1]

To my little man named Amani (mani)  
Start the party, my crew hot feel these two shots  
Like the blast from a double barrel shottie (shottie)  
It's got to be, your man Hi-Tek and Kweli  
Who make you rock your body (body)  
Start the party, my crew hot feel these two shots  
Like the blast from a double barrel shottie (shottie)  
It's got to be, your man Hi-Tek and Kweli

[Hi-Tek]

I remember when it all started  
Back in the day when me and moms first parted  
Hi-Tek from the beginnin I stayed advanced  
A young chameleon, adapt to any circumstance  
Peep game nigga never been a lazy nigga  
Stayed on my hustle concentrate to get the paper bigger  
Stay focused, while other cats stay hopeless  
While niggas stay high I stay lower  
Stacking my chips to get a foreclosure  
This shit ain't over..  
Going for the gusto, keep getting that provo  
It's Hi-Tek (and Kweli) on the track like Flo Jo  
Bet you ain't even know I had flow though

[Chorus 2]

Yo, make you rock your body (body)  
Start the party, my crew hot feel these two shots  
Like the blast from a double barrel shottie (shottie)  
It's got to be, your man Hi-Tek and Kweli

[repeat 3x]

Keep on dancing, ya gotta keep on dancing  
{Overlapping} oh oh ohhhhhh, yeah yeahhhhhhh

Keep on dancing, ya gotta keep on dancing..