

# Black Star, 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, '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...