

# Blackstar, Redefiniton

(Intro - Mos Def)

Wha-wha-wha, wha-wha, wha-wha, wha-wha/  
Wo-aaaahhhhhhh!/  
One, two, three/  
Mos Def and Talib Kweli/  
We came to rock it on to the tip-top/  
Best alliance in hip-hop, wo-ahh/  
I said, one, two, tree, Blackstar shine eternally/  
We came to rock it on to the tip-top/  
And Hi-Tek make the beats drop, wo-ahh/

(Verse 1 - Talib Kweli)

RE:DEFinition, turning your play into a tragedy/  
Exhibit level degree on the mic, passionately/  
Niggaz is sweet, so I bet if I bit I'd get a cavity/  
Livin' to get high, you ain't flyer than gravity/  
We Die Hard like the battery/  
Done in the back of me by the mad MC/  
Who think imitation is the highest form of flattery/  
Actually, don't be mad at me/  
I had to be the one to break it to you/  
You get kicked into obscurity like judo, no Menudo/  
'Cause you pseudo, tryin' to compete with reality like Xerox/  
Towards destruction you spiraling like hairlocks/  
Wipe them teardrops/  
Chasing stars in your eyes/  
Playing games with your lives/  
Now the wives is widows soakin' up pillows/  
Weepin like willows/  
Still mo' blacks is dyin'/  
Kids ain't livin they tryin'/  
&quot;How to Make a Slave&quot; by Willie Lynch is still applyin/  
Regardless, the Mos is one of my closest partners/  
Rockin ever since before Prince was called The Artist/  
Rocker before Funkmaster Flex was rockin Starter/  
When 'Pac and Biggie was still cool before they was martyrs/  
Life or death, if I'm choosin with every breath I'm enhancin'/  
Stop, there comes a time when you can't run/

(Verse 2 - Mos Def)

Lyricaly handsome/  
Call collect, a king's ransom/  
Jams I write soon become the ghetto anthem/  
Way out like Bruce Wayne's mansion/  
Move like a phantom/  
You'll talk about me to your grandsons/  
Cats who claimin they hard be mad fag/  
So I run through 'em like flood water through sandbags/  
Competition is mad, what I got, they can't have/  
Sinkin' they ship, like Moby Dick, did Ahab/  
Son I'm way past the minimum/  
It's a verb millenium/  
My rap's the holy gas in your bag, like Palestinians/  
Ancient Abyssinia, sure to hold the Gideon/  
Official b-boy gentlemen/  
Long term, never the interim/  
Born inside the winter wind, day after December 10/  
These simpletons, they mentionin the synonym for feminine/  
Sweeter than some cinnamon from Danish rings by Entenmann's/  
Rush up on adrenaline/  
They get they asses sent to them/  
(Gentlemen) you got a tenement/  
Well then assemble it!  
Leave your unit tremblin like herds of movin elephant/

Intelligent embellishment/  
Follow for your element from Flatbush settlement/  
Did possesses melanin/  
Hotter than tales of crack peddlin/  
Makin em "WOOP" like blue gelatin/  
Swing like Duke Ellington/  
Broader than Barrington Levy/  
Believe me/  
The hot oppression rent who burn down your chief teepee/  
You see me?/

(Outro - Mos Def)  
One, two, three/  
Mos Def and Talib Kweli/  
We came to rock it on to the tip-top/  
Best alliance in hip-hop, wo-ahh/  
I said, one, two, three/  
Black Star shine eternally/  
We came to rock it on to the tip-top/  
Because we rulin hip-hop/  
Yes we is rulin hip-hop/  
Talib Kweli is rulin hip-hop/  
Say we Black Star/  
We rulin hip-ho-ah-ahh-ah-ahh-ahh-ahh-ahh/  
Woahhhh!/