Mos Def, Close Edge

[Mos Def] Pull up to ya spot on low Shine brighter than all o' them cats they got on glow Layin the cut like they not gon' know Cuz if I gotta make a move dawg they not gonna know This door marked private this is not fo' sho' It's Mos Def what you call real fo' sho' Is they what you call gangsta, hell no They get a lil' pitch and go snitch to the po' They all talk fast and they all think slow I'm Mos Definite, not think so Flood ya city with the black ink flow And my crew ain't scared to let them things go So, stop with the nonsense, like he conscious I'm just alright dawg, I'm doin' great dawg I don't play games so I don't playa hate y'all Get it straight or get the fuck up out my face dawg I'm like the second plane that made the tower's face off That shit that let you know it's really not a game dawg Your grind and my grindin is same dawg I'm the catalogue, you the same song So cool and ol' school like '84 The one ya lil mami windin' up on ways for The name that real niggaz got they hands raised for Me and Mini got ya block yellow taped off

Don't push me (get off)
'Cuz I'm close - To the streets,
to the beach, the bitches, the niggaz,
the women, the children, the workers,
the killers, the addicts, the dealers
the quiet, the livest, the realest
- And that's close

Don't push me, cuz I'm close
To the edge, back, middle, and front
Strong back shit liftin' it up
From the big and the small
I'm like J. Brown +Gettin' Involved+

But when I'm lettin' off around don't get in the cross Have ya preacher man speakin' low gettin' his cross Tell 'em wild cowboy not to get off they horse Before they find out the tailon is strictly enforced It's a real bad way to get ya name in the Source Testin' the limits of a dangerous force Ya ended up dumb famous and gone Your people shoutin' out ya name in they song Pourin' liquor on the day you was born Find paint to put ya face on the wall C'mon fall back, there's no need for all that It's all good, we all here, goin' all out (all out) All day, listen when this song say

Don't push me 'cuz I'm close - To the streets, to the beach, the bitches, the niggaz, the women, the children, the workers, the killers, the addicts, the dealers the quiet, the livest, the realest - And that's close

Don't push me, cuz I'm close To the edge, back, middle, and front Strong back shit liftin' it up From the big and the small I'm like J. Brown +Gettin' Involved+ Now get yours

[Hook] Boom diggy bang-di-bang-di, boom bang diggy [repeated 24x]

[talking behind Hook]