

# Mos Def, Definition

[Mos Def]

Lawwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwd, lawd have mercy  
All nice and peace and true, follow me now, we say  
Say Hi-Tek yes you're ruling hip-hop  
Say J. Rawls yes you're ruling hip-hop  
Redefinition say you're ruling hip-hop  
Say Black Star come to rock it non...  
Yo, from the first to the last of it, delivery is passionate  
The whole and not the half of it, vocab and not the math of it  
Projectile that them blasted with, accurate assassin shit  
Me and Kweli close like, Bethlehem and Nazareth  
After this you be pressing rewind on top your master disk  
Shining like an asterisk for all those that be gatherin  
Connectin like a roundhouse from the townhouse to the tenaments  
Cause all my Brooklyn residents, ? heavy regiments  
Don't believe, here the evidence, where Brooklyn WHAAAAAooohhhh  
See that? Bound to take it all kid, believe that  
From where they sellin tree at, to where the police be at  
Talib Kweli e-Kweli-ty yo tell them where we be at

[Talib Kweli]

Brooklyn New York City where they paint murals of Biggie  
In cash we trust cause it's ghetto fabulous, life look pretty  
what a pity -- blunts is still fifty cents, it's intense  
Tree scents is dominant can't be covered with incense  
My presence felt my name is Kweli from the Eternal Reflection  
People thinkin MC is short hand for Mis Conception  
Let me meditate, set it straight, came to the conclusion  
that most of these cats is featherweight, let me demonstrate  
Walkin the streets is like battlin, be careful with your body  
You must know karate or think your soul is bulletproof like Sade  
Stop actin like a bitch already, be a visionary  
And maybe you can see your name in the column of obituary  
Third rate teacher readin and talkin about,  
&quot;I knew he'd amount to nothin&quot;  
Neighbors like, &quot;He was the quiet type,  
who'd have thought they was frontin?&quot;  
Talkin +Loud+ like you in RCA, get carted away  
with body parts and treys, what a way to start your day  
Yo it's like

Chorus: Mos Def and Talib Kweli

One two three

Mos Def and Talib Kweli

We came to rock it on to the tip-top

Best alliance in hip-hop, wyahhhhh

I said one two three

It's kind of dangerous to be a emcee

They shot Tupac and Biggie

Too much violence in hip-hop, wyahhhhh

[Mos Def]

I said Manhattan keep on makin it (Bo!), Brooklyn keep on takin it (Bo!)

So relax we're takin it back, Redhook where we're livin at

Plenty cats be strugglin not hustlin and bubblin

It ain't about production and -- what else we discussin?

When the cock crows, my crop grows, enable me to rock flows

Strivin for perfection ever since I was a snot-nosed

COLOSSAL, true original b-boy apostle

Standin on the rooftop with the, Zulu gestapo

[Talib Kweli]

You think you the shit

somebody in the wings'll force you to quit

It could be your crew or click

or some random kid you smoked buddha with

Consider me the entity within the industry without a history

of spittin the epitome, of stupidity -- livin my life

expressin my liberty, it gotta be done properly  
My name is in the middle of e-Kweli-ty  
People follow me and other cats they hear him flow  
And assume I'm the real one with lyrics like I'm Cyrano  
[Mos Def]  
Still sippin wishin well water, imported, from Pluto  
Three hundred and sixty milliliters for all our believers  
In miles or kilometers, most cats, cannot proceed us  
in the jungle with the leaders we the lions you the +cheaters+  
A cypher, will complete us if we come through your receivers  
You can play us and repeat us and then take us home and read us  
(line for line) Good Jesus, Mos Def and Kweli just  
make a pussy freeze up, thinkin we will ease up  
Chorus