

# Mos Def, Speed Law

[Watch it]

Relax, pump the brakes

You're speeding money

You'll smash your whole shit up (slow down)

Lights be changing fast on these streets money, slow down

[slow down] Sleeping on the wrong cats

Clear like a megaphone

Pretty nigga heart skipped the metronome

Rocked the Trump Tower to the terrordome

Poor house to pleasure domes

Soprano, alto, tenor to baritone

MOS DEF one of the illest that you ever known

Rock steady baby, you a stepping stone

Smash your foundation into pebbles

My words leave your nerves unsettled

You take it to the next level down

Looking like a circus clown

Cats like you can't even get a pound

Worldwide from the river to lakeside

My stage show stay live, make the sound man stage dive

I cut fat cats to eight lives with my eight ball lines

I'm home 'fore I'm done with all nine

Got you shook like a fault line

Come all shine and get tarnished

Brooklyn got your pay roll garnished

They form a huddle

Whisper like they want trouble

I melt the ice grills into rainwater puddles

Make the proud-hearted leave on the humble

Black steel in the hour

Assemble my skill form my power

My poems crush bones into powder

You mumble like a coward

I'm Mos Def, you need to speak louder

**SUPER HEREOS!**

Get your power, your masks and capes snatched

Brooklyn take what you can't take back

I know a lot of cats hate that

All I can say black

There's a city full of walls you can post complaints at

All the doubters and believers adjust your receivers

"I feel it," you can taste it through the speakers

The three six oh-riginal sketch lyrics so visual

They rent my rhyme books at your nearest home video

Tell them cats they need to sit back and observe where they at

Brook-nahm Vietnam

The heat is on

Put your joint on cruise

Try to rush you scuff your brake shoes, just cool and relax

Take a breath, take ten paces back

Stay on time Omegas

Brooklyn patrol like interstaters

Take their license and their registration papers

My joint's so passionate

Make you peel out and mash your shit

Get wild cold crash your whip

Front chassis wrecked, but ock you can't be too upset

Tow truck got my tape in the deck

I'm permanent like tattoos and birth marks

Third degree burn marks

Driving on tracks like Dale Earnheart

Stay on the low like the earth spot  
Put a big loss on your earn chart  
Nice since the nurse signed my birth chart  
Seldom seen but often heard, while your jams is barely heard  
Just my name is a daily word  
&gt;From avenues to streets, terraces and park places  
Stair wells, jail cells, penthouse to basements  
Arrangement basic, but still fans chase it  
Y2K can't delete the true ancient  
Apache war drum on the ranges  
Skill level dangerous  
Arrow head that killed all the cavemen  
They cry John-Blazing, but step on the pavement  
And get violated like a plaintiff  
I ain't shit to play with  
I give a Goddamn what your name is  
Delete it and make it so it never get repeated  
Believe it  
Tell the feds, tell your girl, tell your mother  
Conference call you wack crew and tell each other  
That they just ain't holding me  
I'm Mos Def, your hopefully  
Mush off or you get bust off like a ovary

Tell them cats they need to ease back and observe where they at  
Brook-nahm Vietnam  
The heat is on  
Put your joint on cruise  
In a rush you scuff your brake shoes, just cool and relax  
Take a breath, take ten paces back  
Brook-nahm Vietnam  
The heat is on, no off-ramp or detour  
Make these gassed up jokers observe the speed law  
Make these gassed up clowns observe the speed law  
Make these gassed up clowns observe the speed law  
Cause they speedin, speedin, speedin, speedin, speedin,  
speedin, speedin, speedin, speedin, speedin,  
speedin, speedin, speedin, speedin, speedin  
Relax  
Slow down, you better chill money  
Lights be changing fast on these streets dude  
Smash your whole shit up  
You better cool out money  
It ain't like that out here  
Look at these cats man, it's funny man  
He probably just got that car  
About to fuck your whole shit up  
Speed laws out here money  
Knight riding cats  
In control like interstaters, state-ahs, state-ahs,  
state-ahs, state-ahs, state-ahs, state-ahs, state-ahs,  
state-ahs, state-ahs, state-ahs, state-ahs, state-ahs,  
State the.. FUCK off the road, money!!