Mos Def, Travellin Man Remix

[mos def]
Here we go y'all
Ge ge ge ge get down, and get down
Ge ge ge ge get down, and get down and it's yours
Ge ge ge ge get down, and get down and it's yours
"here we go, there it is" (run-dmc sample)

Memories don't live like people
I have to pack up my bags and leave you
When you're gone I am longing to see
I'm a travellin man, movin through
I'm leaving, on a jet, when you're gone I get so upset
I'm a travellin man, movin through places
Packed my bags, arranged my suitcases
I got to tie up both my shoe laces
Kiss my cheek and see me gone
I'm leaving, but God willing I'll be back
I'm leaving, headed on the fast track

Aiyyo six in the morning, I'm up at dawn crackin Wash up my face and start my back packin Get my head together for the fantastic voyage On a fastbreak like the georgetown hoyas Kiss my baby bye, tell my honey don't cry Wipe the tear from her eye, say so long then I fly Then I'm off into limitless space wit swift pace Left a few g's at the place just in case Wit hace I get snappy, hit the corner hail a cabby Brooklyn expressway, on the jfk And wit no delay, so step on it dog-gonit These fly outta-staters got the paper and I want it The voice on percussion need no introduction The mighty mos def on di honda production My jam keep you buzzin, like cash and good lovin I'm stayin farm fresh, I ain't mos def for nuttin So if you're in the groove let me see you move something You're in the tri-state and you high stakes hunting You wake up in the morn' sayin & amp; amp; quot; must make something & amp; amp; quot; Well I got something special to make, let's motivate

Say memories don't live like people I have to pack up my bags and leave you

When you're gone I am longing to see I'm a travellin man, movin through places I'm leaving, on a big jet I got to hurry up and keep up in step A travellin man, movin through places Packed my bags, arranged my suitcases I got to tie up both my shoelaces Kiss my cheeks and see me gone I'm leaving, but I won't be too long I'm leaving, and I'll be good while I'm gone I'm leaving *with variations* But I'll be back again, but I'll be back again I'm makin tracks again, step it up, my garmet bag on my back again & amp;amp;quot;

Yo it's the first class mission wit first class provision The pray and hard work results is good livin Let's hear it for the gettin, let's get all that we can It's important and it's scorching so the fortune expand Crossin borders of land, along the sands of time I came to motivate the masses wit the standard of rhyme You're understandin that I'm (so fresh)
They know it all across the planet that I'm (so fresh)
Mos def, takin both steps forward, these notes was recorded
The area's applauded, I feel so rewarded
By the grace of allah, you can shine like a star
The more you realize reality the better you are
But now I'm swayze, three minutes and change, you know the game
Gotta skate, plenty paper to make, here come the plane 'cause

Memories don't live like people, I have to pack up my bags and leave you When you're gone I am longing to see I'm a travellin man, movin through spaces I'm leaving, on a big jet, when I'm gone you get so upset I'm a travellin man, movin through places Packed my bags, arranged my suitcases I'm out to see some brand new faces Kiss my cheeks and see me gone I'm leaving, but I won't be too long I'm leaving, so dry your eyes while I'm gone I'm leaving *with variations* But I'll be back again (5x until fade)