

Talib Kweli, Get Up

We be blazin, so amazin
Everybody get up everybody get up
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Talib Kweli:

New year new record time to do bigger shit
Caught a plane to Cali link with my nigga Quick
I ficked with the combination, we bomb the nation but stay calm and patient
At the world got hyper hearing I'm musical conversation
It's a beautiful situation right here
Givin birth on the track 'cause the cipher stay pregnant with ideas
And we rockin it, rock rock rockin it
Til the hater players put a sock in it
Poppin shit that you got to get 'cause we properly document
How cats look more like dicks than the Washington monument
Phallicly tryin to challenge me but who you racin with
Is amazin with lyrical lingerie, I be lacin shit
We be blazin it so put it in the air with the chronic
My lyrics like drugs got you hooked on my phonics
From Brooklyn to Compton to Lounge to Soundbombing
Still Rockin off the balance of options

Now if you got a spliff then (Put it in the air)
If you wanna riff then (Put it in the air)
If you shakin your act (Put it in the air)
If you makin it loud (Put it in the air)
If you need a crib strapped then (Put it in the air)
Take your hand off the gat and (Put it in the air)
It's not your bud in the club (Put it in the air)
Got nothin but love (Put it in the air)

They say my rhymes is too heavy I come thicker than the fog
You get it when I retire and battle my catalogue
Writin rhymes in my captain's log, black stardate emcees
Fake like Egyptian gods in Stargate, lovin to hate
But with all types of weight in they raps
I draw blood like mosquitos, y'all annoy like gnats
Pop that around a brown cat get laid flat
Concrete adjust to the contours of your back
Quick where you at?

(Quick)

Yo I'm in the back room makin a run
Ain't even touched her and makin her cum
And you can catch me out in Portland with Stoudamire
Everybody doin shows but I'm the hottest flier
Bitches sayin "honest, I swear to God"
Talkin like them believin her is so damn hard
Could you really blame a nigga if I f**k then skate?
You didn't even pay that's why you flaunt the date
All you did was eat salad, talk shit about niggas and drink wine
And your answer kept changin 'cause bitch you keep lyin
Talkin bout "he make me sick"
"All he do is disrespect me keep callin me bitch
And he only wanna f**k me when he off of that dope"
What the f**k you think I'm here for, not to love you I hope
All I'm bout to do is listen for a minute while I get my drink bended
Introduce you to my dog Kweli and go up in it

Talib Kweli:

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Now let me tell you how I am...
I'm mild mannered in the day, a superhero at night
I got the special invite, I make your spot look right
No ice, no Range, no bottle of champagne
and Half these motherf**kas can't pronounce the name
I so cool why you hypin at the coffee shop
Hype niggas make girls be like "Get off me, stop";
Real niggas like us, yo of course we rock
'cause the game un-orthodox/ off top
You got cold feet, like a pro off ya socks
Always goin downtown pullin all the stops
Your breath smellin like fish from right off the docks
that's How you lost your spot you're too hype

Light a spliff and (Put it in the air)
If you wanna riff then (Put it in the air)
If you shakin your act (Put it in the air)
If you makin it loud (Put it in the air)
If you need a crib strapped then (Put it in the air)
Take your hand off the gat and (Put it in the air)
It's not your bud in the club (Put it in the air)
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---We be blazin, so amazin Everybody get up everybody get up--- x8