

# Talib Kweli, Respiration

"What'd you do last night?"  
□"We did umm, two whole cars  
□ It was me, Dez, and Main Three right?  
□ And on the first car in small letters it said  
□ 'All you see is..' and then you know  
□ big, big, you know some block silver letters  
□ that said '..crime in the city' right?"  
"It just took up the whole car?"  
□"Yeah yeah, it was a whole car and shit..."

[spanish speaking woman] Escuchela.. la ciudad respirando  
(translation of spanish: Listen to it.. the city breathing)

\* woman repeats 3X \*

[spanish speaking woman] Escuchela..

[Mos Def]

The new moon rode high in the crown of the metropolis  
Shinin, like who on top of this?  
People was tusslin, arguin and bustlin  
Gangstaz of Gotham hardcore hustlin  
I'm wrestlin with words and ideas  
My ears is picky, seekin what will transmit  
the scribes can apply to transcript, yo  
This ain't no time where the usual is suitable  
Tonight alive, let's describe the inscrutable  
The indisputable, we New York the narcotic  
Strength in metal and fiber optics  
where mercenaries is paid to trade hot stock tips  
for profits, thirsty criminals take pockets  
Hard knuckles on the second hands of workin class watches  
Skyscrapers is collosus, the cost of living  
is preposterous, stay alive, you play or die, no options  
No Batman and Robin, can't tell between  
the cops and the robbers, they both partners, they all heartless  
With no conscience, back streets stay darkened  
Where unbeliever hearts stay hardened  
My eagle talons STAY sharpened, like city lights stay throbbin  
You either make a way or stay sobbin, the Shiny Apple  
is bruised but sweet and if you choose to eat  
You could lose your teeth, many crews retreat  
Nightly news repeat, who got shot down and locked down  
Spotlight to savages, NASDAQ averages  
My narrative, rose to explain this existance  
Amidst the harbor lights which remain in the distance

So much on my mind that I can't recline  
Blastin holes in the night til she bled sunshine  
Breathe in, inhale vapors from bright stars that shine  
Breathe out, weed smoke retrace the skyline  
Heard the bass ride out like an ancient mating call  
I can't take it y'all, I can feel the city breathin  
Chest heavin, against the flesh of the evening  
Sigh before we die like the last train leaving

[Talib Kweli]

Breathin in deep city breaths, sittin on shitty steps  
we stoop to new lows, hell froze the night the city slept  
The beast crept through concrete jungles  
communicatin with one another  
And ghetto birds where waters fall  
from the hydrants to the gutters  
The beast walk the beats, but the beats we be makin

You on the wrong side of the track, lookin visibly shaken  
Taken them plungers, plungin to death that's painted by the numbers  
with Krylon applied pressure, cats is playin God  
but havin children by a lesser baby mother but fuck it  
we played against each other like puppets, swearin you got pull  
when the only pull you got is the wool over your eyes  
Gettin knowledge in jail like a blessing in disguise  
Look in the skies for God, what you see besides the smog  
is broken dreams flying away on the wings of the obscene  
Thoughts that people put in the air  
Places where you could get murdered over a glare  
But everything is fair  
It's a paradox we call reality  
So keepin it real will make you casualty of abnormal normality  
Killers Born Naturally like, Mickey and Mallory  
Not knowing the ways'll get you capped like an NBA salary  
Some cats be emceeing to illustrate what we be seeing  
Hard to be a spiritual being when shit is shakin what you believe in  
For trees to grow in Brooklyn, seeds need to be planted  
I'm asking if y'all feel me AND THE CROWD LEFT ME STRANDED  
My blood pressure boiled and rose, cause New York niggaz  
actin spoiled at shows, to the winners the spoils go  
I take the L, transfer to the 2, head to the gates  
New York life type trife the Roman Empire state

[Mos Def and crew]

So much on my mind I just can't recline  
Blastin holes in the night til she bled sunshine  
Breathe in, inhale vapors from bright stars that shine  
Breathe out, weed smoke retrace the skyline  
Yo don't the bass ride out like an ancient mating call  
I can't take it y'all, I can feel the city breathin  
Chest heavin, against the flesh of the evening  
Sigh before we die like the last train leaving

[spanish speaking woman] Escuchela.. respirando ??

[Common]

Yo...on The Amen, Corner I stood lookin at my former hood  
Felt the spirit in the wind, knew my friend was gone for good  
Threw dirt on the casket, the hurt, I couldn't mask it  
Mixin down emotions, struggle I hadn't mastered  
I coreograph seven steps to heaven  
And hell, waiting to exhale and make the bread leavened  
Veteran of a cold war It's Chica-I-go for  
What I know or, what's known  
So some days I take the bus home, just to touch home  
From the crib I spend months gone  
Sat by the window with a clutched dome listenin to shorties cuss long  
Young girls with weak minds, but they butt strong  
Tried to call, or at least beep the Lord, but didn't have a touch-tone  
It's a dog-eat-dog world, you gotta mush on  
Some of this land I must own  
Outta the city, they want us gone  
Tearin down the 'jects creatin plush homes  
My circumstance is between Cabrini and Love Jones  
Surrounded by hate, yet I love home  
Ask my God how he thought travellin the world sound  
Found it hard to imagine he hadn't been past downtown  
It's deep, I heard the city breathe in its sleep  
Of reality I touch, but for me it's hard to keep  
Deep, I heard my man breathe in his sleep  
Of reality I touch, but for me it's hard to keep

[Mos Def and crew]

So much on my mind I just can't recline  
Blastin holes in the night til she bled sunshine  
Breathe in, inhale vapors from bright stars that shine  
Breathe out, weed smoke retrace the skyline  
Yo how the bass ride out like an ancient mating call  
I can't take it y'all, I can feel the city breathing  
Chest heavin, against the flesh of the evening  
Kiss the Ide's goodbye, I'm on the last train leaving