

## **Puff Daddy F/ Bizzy Bone**

### **"Get Back Pt. II"**

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[Talib Kweli]

Clear the area, stand back, nothin to see here  
Keep it movin (I need the area clear)  
Get back, stand back, back  
Get back (we gon' have to clear all this stuff)  
Get back, back, get back

[DCQ]

With Reflection Eternal  
That's the name don't forget it, Talib Kweli, DJ, Hi-Tek  
Brooklyn! New York City  
Cin-ci-natti! Keep on

[Talib Kweli]

It's a funky sen-sa-tion ain't it?  
I'm havin a conversation wit'cho imagination  
It was explainin how you was waitin, for somethin  
amazin  
Like when it come out you out the door racin to the  
store (\*zoom\*)  
It took a lot of perse-verance and patience  
We was preparin for our place among the ancients  
Yo basically yo' take on me ain't makin me  
or breakin me and yo I hate to see a fake MC  
I take out all my competition from like A to Z  
Cause I get fly more frequently than a travel agency  
That's what I'm made to be, hip-hop through my artery  
An important part of me the soundtrack to my oddysey  
It got me, rockin retardedly  
Pardon me for speakin incorrect politically  
Anything less would be me speakin hypocritically, and I  
don't do dat  
You lingerie MC's I see through that  
I make a point about you and your crew, go "Tru dat"  
Who dat? It's the Reflection  
Remember the name, slid in the game before the  
"2000 Season" came  
Breakin the chain, usin the pain as our ammunition  
to blast Babylonian towers out of position  
It's the Reflection and we poppin like your ears on a  
plane

We make you disappear like tears in the rain  
The fears in your brain is clear when I appear on the  
terrain  
and bloody your nose  
I got more lines than co-CAINE that's why you sniffin  
around  
We diggin for different sounds to keep it hittin  
Straight up the only way we gettin down with the sound  
is provocative  
It's for the love and cause of that we got a lot to give  
It's for the love and cause of that we got a lot to give  
You got a issue with that then it ain't my problem kid  
Y'all niggaz gotta eat, we gotta live, yo  
We all gotta eat and gotta live, yo (yo) yo (yo) yo

[DCQ]

With Reflection Eternal  
That's the name don't forget it, Talib Kweli, DJ, Hi-Ti-  
dek  
Brooklyn! New York City  
Cin-ci-natti! Keep on

[Talib Kweli]

We remain, hotter than the blue part of the flame  
I got a glock in my brain  
that baffle weapons inspections like Saddam Hussein  
and rocks with the impact  
Gettin beat with socks filled with ten-packs of tokens  
Men's backs get broken when I get open  
Words more than spoken  
Most of dem MC's on the first thing smokin  
Leavin town at the same time causin traffic on the  
interstate  
We stay droppin classics cause the key word is  
innovate  
These cats is so plastic that we call 'em laminated  
Tried to duplicate the style quickly got frustrated  
More desperate than dudes who search people's  
ashtrays for clips  
I burn MC's like Coca-Cola through the paint on your  
whip  
Shit! My rhymes is like a magnifyin glass  
When I shine my light through it, I burn up everything in  
my path  
Last Dragon like Lee-roy (sho' nuff) rock for the b-boy  
My rhymes are so sharp you catch cuts that key-lold(?)  
Destroyed the decoy, most of y'all d-boy, my culture  
It's not that I hate, y'all just p-noid cause y'all fake  
Embarassed and ashamed and don't know where to  
put the blame  
And never hesitate to call out my name!

I ain't effected by the negative  
It's the Reflection and we dealin with the positive  
It's for the love and cause of that we got a lot to give  
It's the Reflection kid  
Never gotta look between the lines to get the  
messages  
You're too sensitive, checkin out our references  
The turntable and microphone specialist  
It's the Reflection kid, it's the Reflection kid  
It's the Reflection kid, like that like that

[DCQ]

Talib Kweli (Talib Kweli) DJ Hi-Tek (DJ Hi-Tek)  
Break it down, for you and yours (y'all know what time it  
is)  
You fuckin with Kweli, you fuckin with Brooklyn  
(Tired of hearin all this) don't wanna hear none of that  
(is is my fam really nice..)

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