

## Reflection Eternal f/ Bun B "Strangers"

Visit "[Strangers](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

\* send corrections to the typist [Intro - Talib Kweli - talking] Yeah, beca-ca-ca, beca-ca-ca, because I'm paranoid Beca-ca-ca, beca-ca-ca, because I'm paranoid Beca-ca-ca, beca-ca-ca, because I'm paranoid Hey, hey, yeah! [Verse 1 - Talib Kweli] No boundaries, no borders, we crossin many waters Them haters can't ignore us, the government record us They used to take our sons and think it's fun to rape our daughters ... no! Our healthcare system pitiful, that's how hospitals' profitable They try to put the drugs inside of you, lie to you, say that you gonna die tomorrow So why pay? That's not logical See the bullshit that they try to pull? ... whoa! They tappin laptops like a bad plot out of a bad movie, Obama say it ain't so In a perfect world coalition of the willing is really coalition of the rainbow Who the enemy? Who the friend in need? How do you choose your target, who you aim for? What you aim for? ... damn! Still running with the race but I'm runnin at a pace So fast, you collapse, gotta let it go Wondering if my concentration on the race misplaced, turn your marks, set, ready, go Evolutionary flow, every luminary glow When he show what the revolutionary know, oh! Bloop! [Chorus - Talib Kweli] Shot to make you famous, we're in your face with bangers About to face some danger, I just misplace my anger The violence entertain us, rappers took the place of sangers Mama said don't talk to strangers, don't talk to strangers [Verse 2 - Bun B] Gotta let the people know from the get go, Bun B is a product of the ghetto Good or bad man I just can't let go, no I ain't a rich man but I'm still set though And I'm still on the grind tryin to get dough, why the government wanna keep me in debt for? They wanna keep me in debt for? ... Look at AIG and the bailouts, steppin on the fence just who they have to whale out Got his ass on 'em or should I say tail out, need another job like a paper or a mail route Bring the fresh fest in, take the stale out, make it rain D.C. and I'm a pull a pail out ... Man I'm a put a pail out, know what I'm sayin? 'Cause I'm stuck in the mud like a tractor, I ain't gotta lie plus I'm not a good actor Bullshit laws that they enact to, keep us locked out the big

game in the back bro I got set now I gotta get a setter,  
make ends meet 'cause the money is a factor Oh yeah  
the money is a factor ... damn! Now I'm back on the  
block for the hustle, used to be hot, now your boy just  
cold Gotta build my bread up and my muscle, haters  
talk down, sometimes it's a tussle But the smoke gonna  
clear and the dust'll settle, now it's like Def Jam with no  
Russell Like Def Jam with no Russell ... We'll be alright  
though [Chorus]

Visit [Reflection Eternal f/ Bun B](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.