

Rhymefest f/ Talib Kweli

"Never Can Say Goodbye"

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[Rhymefest]

El Che is comin! Uh
Plug City! Yeah
The Best Kept Secret
Talib Kweli!
Elido, elido
Uh, yeah, yo, uh, come on

They say that there's some things you should never say
(never say)

Cause you don't wanna offend and push people away
So we all just depend like we win it

If you smokin, let me hit it, I admit it, I done did it
I done followed some dudes on some dumb shit until
some dumber shit

Until the cops *siren* and they was runnin quick
Son of bitch, supposed to be gangsta, holdin a
hundred clips

With a ton of bricks up in jail straight runnin shit
But if the people knew the facts about it they would
laugh about it

Police searched your car and only got two bags up out
it

But how you yap about it, glorify and brag about it
I done thought you'd be so rich you wouldn't have to
rap about it

Yesterday is history, tomorrow's a mystery
So all we got is the present and that's a gift to me
Literally, I was on the block, had an epiphany
Stop servin, take your ass home where your kids
should be

But some of us...

[Singer]

Never can say goodbye, no, no, n-no, no
Never can say goodbye...

[Talib Kweli]

Niggas actin mannish, outlandish, I'm so against it
'Fore the get go at the disco they panic, I take
advantage

Of the opportunities that I'm handed before they vanish
Yeah your man is so hungry I'm famished, excuse my
manners
As a cruise the blue of Atlantic waters within the
borders
Of a foreign country standin on corners
Before the money for performance, fed my son and my
daughter
Before the gas and running water, no I couldn't afford
a
Automobile no, a train or a bus ticket, wasn't a one to
fly
Look my kids straight in the eye, never can say
goodbye
Later play the fly on the wall, side of the halls in the
industry
Decided to tour, quite consistently
Tear into the mic every night like a Grizzly Bear
Rippin into a fish - I spit it viciously
These rap niggas is more punk to say it vicious B
All them niggas from Harlem New York, the kids be
missin me
The world is my home, but shit I still love New York too
The beat is my therapist, I need someone to talk to
Every city I walk through, they can speak Chinese,
English or Spanish
I pull out the cash, they understand it
Any country on this planet, I guarantee got fans of
Kweli
I do damage then they hand me her feet
Proceed to flip it, won't get into specifics
The how's, what's, when's and why's
Lets just say I can't say goodbye

[Singer]

Never can say goodbye, no, no, n-no, no
Never can say goodbye...

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