

## Talib Kweli % Hi Tek "Da Real GH"

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Intro: Lil Dap  
Straight like that  
Brooklyn niggas  
Bronx nigga  
The 5 borough niggas  
Group Home, son, Group Home

{Lil Dap}  
I remember when respect was strong like a gun  
If you said you were the one brothers would take you  
out, son  
Yo these were the days, snap back and spin the gaige  
The numbers agree, it's '99, it's time to get paid  
They comin to our aid, now they wanna rock on stage  
You didn't listen Chief, when we starvin on the streets  
But don't you know, Brooklyn thirty below in the cold  
Politicin with my niggas, plottin how to get dough  
So Cormel, don't forget, I guess it's time to set it  
These things go real, livin in the ghetto you see  
They took care of me, gave me my credit cards for free  
Why you cats be lying sittin back and cloning MC's  
You studio corporate gangstas got the game fucked up  
Now we'll redreat, pussy wanna speak the real nuts  
I sing for important people who can understand me  
I educate myself to visions and sights on the streets  
And through my mind, I'm able to fight off anything  
The story has been told, now it's time to pull of the  
stroll  
Let's see what they know, about this Group Home flow  
I make myself available for these young in the city  
youth  
Slingin the truth, I rap around the train and shoot

Chorus 4X: Lil Dap  
You know it's the real Group Home

{Melachi The Nutcracker}  
Aiyo, I gotta deal, this stuff is real for the massive bill  
That's why people kill, this town is gettin ill, I have to  
take a chill  
I gotta get away, don't have no time to play, at least not

today  
I'm out for the paper, trying to pull a caper  
Do you know what I mean? I'm kickin new flavor  
Because times has changed, and people act strange  
New paths to gain, to see the whole frame  
Gang Starr, you know we got it soul  
So get with the flow, from the Group Home

Chorus 4X

{Melachi The Nutcracker}  
Just remain calm, as I drop the bomb  
Word is bond, I'm a living phenomenon, affectively  
I express my concern, assist to the young  
So they do not turn, in the wrong direction, affective  
protection  
School and achievement is the selection  
Encourage your kids to keep up the good work  
Assist your child to not be a jerk  
Solvin the problems in a relationship  
Avoid the bad and negative conflict  
Cuz valuable conflicts are worth the while  
Impress with results, competative style  
Therapy, is definetly the way  
Avoid the snakes of the KKK  
Avoid the jails, it only fails  
Prevent the bad and the tricky trails  
They crawl like snails, and yell for help  
But don't be fool, just whach' ya melt

{Lil Dap}  
In 1989 is when we opened up shows  
With Gang Starr and Eric B and Rakim you know  
Chillin in the club, with real thug showin us love  
I was amazed, imagine how they used to get paid  
Real recognize real, plus you knew your deal  
Conceal the shit on track and watch me want to turn  
your world back  
Coming with true facts and ready for the mortal  
combat  
Damn it's a shame, but why it got to be like that  
Flippin my lisp and shootin my verbal like a mack  
Lil Dap, I've been away but now that I'm back  
2001, my cats will be bombin on ya son  
Like stains on ya brains, hopin you remember this one

Chorus to fade

