

## **Talib Kweli % Hi Tek**

### **"No Warning"**

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It's the return of the real nigga wit real shit  
and when the smoke dies down its still a nigga left to  
deal wit  
This mutha fucker standin one deep solo  
exercising parts of the game but don't know  
I bring it to a mutha fucker full throttle  
and any mutha fucker want pain I brought the full bottle  
now take ya two of these and call me in the morning  
three times point blank range wit no warning  
Nigga I'm straight killa slash for show drama  
and every mutha fucker involved gon' face drama  
Punk I aint no mutha fucka rappin in song  
You bust your caps when you rap  
but I bust back at your dome bitch  
And this is always all day killa  
and bitches who be stressin me out I get rid of  
I'm still a guerilla in these goddamn streets  
walkin up on mutha fuckers and leavin 'em sleep

Hook:

(Cause if you gonna ride then we can ride)  
But 99.9 of the times you gon' die  
(Die mutha fucker die mutha fucker die)  
Mutha fuckers crowdin my space they gon' die

I can't believe you hoes is playin wit this  
but since you mutha fuckers want drama I'll bring you  
this shit  
I got my dime down cocked and shined  
just a homie from the hood  
had the paper still I'm bout to grind  
What you thought this was nigga some studio gimmick  
a mutha fucker talking that shit but couldn't spend it-  
shit  
I come around this mutha fucker bending beads  
and dare one of you hoes to come and fuck wit me  
I'm real with it I'll warn you mutha fuckers again  
that if you step to me wit ho shit I'm turning you in  
Shocked-and shot wit five holes in your memory  
and when you headed for hell you gon' remember me  
The one MC who told you niggas once

and after that he gave no warning he straight done  
him- punk  
I got my mind all made up to go off  
when bitches start to threaten my life I go off  
Take a walk on the wild side  
and all the coloreds go whoop whoop  
when I come down in my coupe  
And mutha fuckers hatin me come give it a try  
but 99.9 of the times you gon' die  
wit no warnin  
Dealing wit the killer wit the strap out  
No warnin -then  
All fo a sudden homie blacks out  
wit no warnin  
And now your dealing with your outer body energy  
all the pain you left in your life you still feeling me  
Everybody living must have thought it would change  
But living fast and dying young's a part of the game  
How can one spit the game so sure  
turned around and emptied his than  
wit no warning

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