

## **Talib Kweli % Hi Tek**

### **"Sacrifice"**

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Intro:

Yo! This is the mighty Nutcracker, no doubt  
Check it out

It is ok that we make mistakes  
No one on this level is perfect  
It is ok to cry and make mistakes  
That is part of bein of a human being  
We must sacrifice for the best and the best is yet to  
come  
So everyone who doubt in thee  
I'm just sayin: ffuck you!

(Interlude Cuts:

Our society is fucked up  
They're fuckin our brothas  
This is-s-s, this is white society  
They've, problem, us, uh  
This shit ain't no god damn accident  
This shit wears niggaz out to heart  
This shit was created for us  
This shit was created to make niggaz tweak  
It must be something in the... the nigga blood or  
something  
This shit... these ni-ni-niggaz, ni-ni-niggaz)

Verse One:

Aiyyo the crooks be crooks and the sons be sons  
Made the biggest man beat the man with the biggest  
guns  
So elevate my mindstate, and take the weight  
Cock back two gats, it's power ?moves MA?  
I sacrifice my lifestyle, that I'm livin  
For or the real shit in drama that'll be givin  
For years, I never faked jackson with fear  
Step to my misions, man to man, act my own airs  
One for one, go for yours, blow for blow  
All out schemes CC, the big toe  
Yo, I sacrifice my lifestyle, man  
Wordu, yo, uh..

## Verse Two:

Here's a message from god, show'im how we roll hard  
This lifestyle I must sacrifice with the Def Squad  
It's all about, no getting' minds no fuckin' doubt  
And all y'all fake fuckin niggaz need a break out  
Word up, yo, I kill you in the battle  
Deadly like a rattle snake  
But I don't rattle  
Here's a saddle for the ride up ya life  
And if you don't know me, I think you better think twice  
You better step or check for someone else  
When you step in my trap, you wreck yourself  
Here's the wealth, good health and the money  
You funny, like a fuckin dummy Bugs Bunny  
Feel my wrath, here's my ass in the gold drag  
Cause I love to blast, and I love to crash  
Everyday we do it around my way  
Have no time to play, I just fade away...  
I sacrifice my lifestyle

## (Interlude Cuts:

Hey, you can't change anything  
Just goin' on, youknowwhat...  
Hope y'all... don't let TV take off your minds  
Le-learn and think for yourself)

## Verse Three:

Ain't nothing sweet, you and death'll meet  
Fuckin withe streets, shit's real  
We know the deal so we pack steel  
We be the individuals livin reventless  
Packin the automatic weapons and bullet proof vest'es  
Me and my crew got to live in proof  
Livin Proof- so I choose not to fake moves  
I make moves and break rules if I have to  
No dough, so I got the gat pointed at you  
By any means I'm out for cream  
And willin to do sticks, catch vicks  
Because I'm on some trife shit  
Yo, I sacrifice my lifestyle man, wordup

## Outro:

The absolute Nutcracker  
The boogie-woogie body snatchas  
Yea, to my nigga Deputy  
\*?kidnap paper?\* knuhmsaying  
My nigga Headquarters  
Smily, the Ghetto Child

Brainsick Mob, A Mob, yo, yeah, uh

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