Talib Kweli % Hi Tek "Suspended in Time"

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Verse

[Lil Dap]

Son started in Brooklyn and you all know that I call you son for a reason that means nothing can come between us

When we walk these streets

lyrics do get deep

because were born to die

shed tears and cry

mom dukes passed away when you was locked up son they had you, suspended in time

so I kick rhymes

niggas livin off your fears and ideas to get paid brothas makin the bounce and protect your wealth and this punk style niggas screamin out for help yo theres nothin in this world better than life itself

[Melachi]

Young fools break rules, mic tools got me open Im smokin, leavin all the punk rappers broken no jokin, hopein for the best east to west, Im like a killer puttin rappers to they rest cuz theres no tricks, when I let off clips I leave bodies in ditches, play bitch niggas like bithces Nutcracker doin hits by the dozen when I make moves, I ride the train wit my cousin nowhere near simple my mental, flex more complex than mozarts instrumental from my temple, times a bad sign and if your doin that your suspended in time

Chorus

Don't talk the talk if you can't walk the walk The crew bringin the ruckus no doubt

[Lil Dap]

Yo son, I think about my soul cuz your shell is just a frame only used for money, hustlin and playin the game

I want my chance to live long
what like Marvin Gaye, I may be dead and gone
but my word will be born
this is for my niggas and chicks
who live in the ghetto
we walk the..streets of gold, diamond pearls and girls
and theres nothin better than this course were in the
new world
seein people everywhere that I thought I saw before
check it out party people as we reign supreme
yo the Group Home manifest got mad love for the team

[Melachi]

I know that it's tough comin up in the streets you will be strong because you cant be beat you gotta put your mind on achieve mode go for your goals boom boom explode everybodys in the way but they can't hold you back that's how it is and we do it like that yeah..so shwoin whatchu got no time for fakin moves, the time is wastin on the clock you know how I rock, I rock non stop hop on stage, you jump on my jock here's a dope rhyme one time for yo mind if you deaf dumb and blind your suspended in time

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