

The Go-Go Girls

"Nuclear Hip-Hop"

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[Talib Kweli]

Transmittin.

[Donte]

Unorthodox, out of proportion
Slop, nuclear hip-hop
Tell the feds I'ma hidden underground warhead
And when we go to Armageddon, I'll leave more dead
You can kill what's killed, innocent ain't guilt
I feel like pissin on your bed on that american quilt
Keep my head at the tilt, ten is not what you spilt
The kids still can believe these pyramids I built
How Niagara Falls, what time death calls
I shoot the gift and I'm still like a myth to y'all
Pitfall, get on your knees and crawl
Through the leaves, as steady, as he goes
Y'all ain't ready for these flows
Graphic, 3-D-O's lyrically CD's pose
With the flash out your nose, like some fresh kilos
I devour, your energy feild like powder
Meteor shower slayin, decayin meteor power

[Talib Kweli]

I fly in, in the decked of the deckedets
My presense be evacuate, in the presidents residence
They never seen evidence of somethin like this
Ever since the big bang theory
And that's just a theory, hear me
Fallout shelters, and the heat swelters
Main book me a flight on Delta (You's a flight outta town)
I seen the plan as clear as an Azima
They got the CIA, the NAS, FBI, and FEMA
Darsika you and the baby stay with Cheryl
While I find an underground spot, I know of several
I'm comin of age, and my special powers are showin
Babylonian towers is blowin away in the wind
I clense like showers, the sins from men
They bugged everyone of my kin, I'm not sure what's happenin

[Chorus] 2x

Nuclear hip-hop, non-stop (non-stop)

Non-stop, non stop... (Continue to rock unorthodox)

[Talib Kweli]

They sayin the rhymes that I write is unforgettable

And the styles I bust, is to mysteriously luxurious and
lushious

Like shots to the vein, the high rushes

Straight to your brain, your focus is in my clutches

As much as you pretend somethin such as your end

Won't happen for awhile, you are livin in denial

You were born, from liberated moms abscorn

My family's torn, I'm the third eye of this hip-hop storm

In my energy feild, phony men'll be killed

Some of my files top secret, with the government seal

Now they own us, cuz they want us, to be goners

This is the time, who is the warner?

We been preparing our techs in the van

And Rampage is steering, let's make this jam

Doing backwards changes moods on the land

[Main Flo]

My land survives plans like a stand

Nuclear like 1945 in Japan

I foreign aid my conflicts with porn raids

When my snoring days were roaring like soaring
grenades

My average plot, took me to established spots

Ravage docks, take control like Tavey Stocks

Just mind control torque aight

Wanna break with contacts, with mental cord, jackin
four right

I'll make you cough more {*coughs*}

With long term effects just like the Gulf War

Not purse Benon, but I sensed the charge

For war in the east, when I lynched the guards

Teams flips, money's king, assassination teams was
clean

Like Gipsapp ravines

Regime caps, Korean gaps, was freein blacks

A way out, had me seein traps

[Donte]

Yea, so I came in the forms of migraines

And torn by brain fly crane style, I drain Habec pals

Poppin all se-niles, with these for being foul

Man enough to carry cuffs, man enough to stand trial

You feel guilty by association

When I capture your mind, then the rest'll motivate ya

My brain is a weapon strong enough to hold a nation

While balancing, galaxies and planets
You can't understand it, while you out in seas stranded
Visualize, infinite individual eyes
When they realize the way we make the spiritual
riiissee

[Chorus]

[Talib Kweli]
Non stop..

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