

Talib Kweli f/ Justin Timberlake

"The Nature"

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Intro:

It's kind of hard to keep faith in the things that you do
When everybody turns they back on you
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It's kind of hard to keep faith in the things that you do
When everybody turns they back

Verse 1:

Yeah, I know a city that's surrounded by a beautiful
beach
The economy boosted by the drugs they move in the
streets
More clearer than the crystal sky, blue as the beast
The people aint got shoes for they feet or food to eat
So they hurtin' but what's for certain
Is that you can get you some heat
And over beef you laid to rest like you was getting
some sleep
Where the little kids get they rendition, you cant get no
nutrition
Or any type of suitable living condition, listen
They shoot you over that paper, its just survivalist
human nature
That put you out of your misery like youth in Asia
Don't let them fool you we aint different
Than the youth in Asia, Africa, Europe it's a small world
we truly neighbors,
If they the third world then who the first to get to
heaven
I know its hard but who does God choose to go through
it worst
Usually it's the prophets asking a cat what really
matters
Nowadays its his pockets

Chorus:

We gotta get back to what really matters
We gotta search our soul to find out what we after

The more I find my voice the more they try to make it
harder
Mom and Dad don't forget to warn your sons and
daughters
About the nature of the world today
The nature of the world today
The nature of the world today

Verse 2:

Don't nobody talk no more they on text message
Driving and typing not paying attention
Missing they next exit depending on navigation
Never knowing where they going they staying stuck
On one spot they not growing Im so over crying waiting
And hoping playing the blame game
The game changed me into a
different world like Dwayne Wade
Getting high just to maintain
Take my music like a drug and drop the
Needle in the same vein
I get a rush like I'm tweeking off blow
Except it aint via the nose it's from deep in my soul
The street slang I be speaking in code
Kicking the door, freaking the flow til they speakers
explode
We in control the people know I speak the truth
The power and my roots
Is thicker than sour ___ and Im strongly busting out the
flower pot
Family tradition is to tell them you love them
While your family living from granny and the kitchen

—

Chorus:

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It's kind of hard to keep faith in the things that you do

When everybody turns they back

Justin:

I'm just trying to get back to what really matters

I'm trying search my soul to find out what I'm after

The more I find my voice the more they try to make it
harder

Mom and Dad don't forget to warn your sons and
daughters

About the nature of the world today

The nature of the world today

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