

Dilated Peoples f/ Talib Kweli

"Kindness for Weakness"

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[Intro/Chorus]

"Don't you take, my kindness for weakness" {*repeat
2X*}

"Don't you take.."

Dilated, yo, yo

[Rakaa Iriscience]

I might flip, but usually a calm individual

Armed with accountants, my lawyers and other
criminals

Network with armies, street wars are critical
and revolutionaries so streets are more liveable
(C'mon) Fuck what your ego say

Don't take shit for granted homey we don't play

All's fair in love and war, piece of cake

But beef is rare like a bloody piece of steak

"Don't you take" your eyes off the quiet ones, the silent
ones

With the assassin smile, the most violent

Train until their bleeding, crying, perspiring

And gun rings firing

"Don't you take" the wrong side, that's the wrong idea

Untangle it, we could get it on right here

Never back to broke, you get tapped or choked

I might smile, but I ain't no joke

[Chorus]

(Oh, yo look out, look out Rak')

[Evidence]

Love or fear, the fear last longer

But love is stronger, so I stay loyal to love with honor

You got those who wanna take that for weak

Be prepared, they'll test you in front of your peeps

Some easy advice, buy your way out my life

It's the principle, the pockets fat not flat

Some borrow dough and relax on payin that back?

C'mon cat

"Don't you take" me for weak, give an inch they take

feet
Give 'em feet, they take the street
My city's called Everybody Eats
The operations don't skip a beat
"Don't you take" my squad as chumps, punks or fakes
Quick to dump, pop trunks on snakes
That's of course, push came to shove
Otherwise love is love so

"Don't you take, my kindness for weakness" {*repeat
4X*}
"Don't you take.."

[Interlude]
Ladies and gentlemen
We have a special guest tonight in the house
Talib Kweli

[Talib Kweli]
You'll never fit up in my shoes so don't try 'em on
I always tear it up, I'm 'bout as calm as a quiet storm
Legendary lyricist, nice guy persona
My songs celebrate life and you can play 'em for your
momma
But don't make the mistake of tryin to play me
Unless you a DJ, don't get it twisted I'm still from B.K.
Wanna front? Better keep it in your mouth like Flavor
Flav
Where I'm from even a chick spit razor blades
"Don't you take" me for a sucker or I'll take you back to
school
Fool can't play the wise but the wise can act a fool
I stay cool and mild mannered and just put in my work
Don't push you don't know what's up, under my shirt
"Don't you take" me for soft, I got a heart that pump
like a twelve gauge shotty when it start to dump
Youse a mystery, cause you don't know who you runnin
towards
And got history, that shit is told by those who won the
war

[Outro]
"Don't you take, my kindness for weakness" {*repeat
4X*}
"Don't you take.."

{*"Don't you take" scratched to fade over ad libs*}

