

Black Star "Redefinition"

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What, what, what? What, what? What, what? What,
what?

Woah, one two three, Mos Def and Talib Kweli
We came to rock it on to the tip-top
Best alliance in hip-hop, wayohh
I said, one two tree, Black Star shine eternally
We came to rock it on to the tip-top
And Hi-Tek make the beat drop, wayohh

Redefinition, turning your play into a tragedy
Exhibit level degree on the mic, passionately
Niggaz is sweet so I bet if I bit I'd get a cavity
Livin' to get high, you ain't flyer than gravity

We Die Hard like the battery done in the back of me by
the mad MC
Who think imitation is the highest form of flattery,
actually
Don't be mad at me, I had to be the one to break it to
you
You get kicked into obscurity like judo, no Menudo

'Cause you pseudo, tryin' to compete with reality like
Xerox
Towards destruction you spiraling like hair locks, wipe
them teardrops
Chasing stars in your eyes, playing games with your
lives
Now the wives is widows soakin' up pillows, weepin' like
willows

Still mo' blacks is dyin', kids ain't livin' they tryin'
'How to Make a Slave' by Willie Lynch is still applyin'
Regardless, the Mos is one of my closest partners
Rockin' ever since before Prince was called 'The Artist'

Rocker before Funk master Flex was rockin' Starter
When 'Pac and Biggie was still cool before they was
martyrs
Life or death, if I'm choosin' with every breath I'm
enhancin'
Stop, there comes a time when you can't run

What, lyrically handsome, call collect a king's ransom
Jams I write soon become the ghetto anthem
Way out like Bruce Wayne's mansion, move like a
phantom
You'll talk about me to your grandsons

Cats who claimin' they hard be mad fag
So I run through em like, flood water through sandbags
Competition is mad, what I got, they can't have
Sinkin' they ship, like Moby Dick, did Ahab

Son I'm way past the minimum, it's a verb millennium
My rap's hold a gat to your back, like Palestinians
Ancient Abyssinia, sure to hold the Gideon
Official b-boy gentlemen, long term, never the interim

Born inside the winter wind, day after December 10
These simpletons they mentionin' the synonym for
feminine
Sweeter than some cinnamon from Danish rings by
Entenmann's
Rush up on adrenaline, they get they asses sent to
them

Gentlemen you got a tenement, well then assemble it!
Leave your unit tremblin' like herds of movin' elephant
Intelligent embellishment, follow for your element
From Flatbush settlement, skin possesses melanin

Hotter than tales of crack peddlin', makin' 'em woop
Like blue gelatin, swing like Duke Ellington
Broader than Barrington Levy, believe me
The hot oppression rent who burn down your chief
tepee, you see me?

One two three, Mos Def and Talib Kweli
We came to rock it on to the tip-top
Best alliance in hip-hop, wayohh
I said, one two tree, Black Star shine eternally

We came to rock it on to the tip-top
Because we rulin' hip-hop, yes we is rulin' hip-hop
Talib Kweli is rulin' hip-hop
Say we Black Star we rule hip-hop, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah,
woah

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