

Black Star

"Respiration Remix"

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Talib Kweli)

We lyrically rich, listed, spiritually fit

Eating healthy, coming clean never filthy

In God's eyes I'm wealthy

Felt the power as I entered the palace of 7 lights

Time traveled with dissipating on battles my brethren
fight

For birth rights they already got, and shouldn't have to
get

Break down the steady plot that's accurate

Bust the shots that's immaculate

Take it to your nugget cause my beloveds covet they
freedom

Believe it put nothing above it loving to leave it

We blessed with free will so we choose to be ill

Like sharks keep it grooving we could never be still

Swimming in the channel of life

The orators of rhymes handling mics

Tiptoeing through the corridors of your mind with
candlelights

Everlasting in your hood like liquor stores and check
cash

Flashing passes for classes of the third past then blast
it

Makaveli 4, I'm betting on brothers who have nothing to
live for

To give more to the struggle, they already at war

So much on my mind I just can't recline

Blastin holes til the night bled sunshine

Breathe in, Breathe out

Heard the bass ride out like an ancient mating call

I can't take it, I can feel the city breathing

(Mos Def)

I push my pen and wrote this scribe

Like the morning wouldn't find me alive

I'm surrounded on all sides

By the kind in the pool, wise men and the fool

Young guns in tennis school get no glasses and glue

Get yours, get it right

Get down, get paid, get ass, get around

Get on, get fly, get jig and get high

Live to get and you'll only end up getting by

When the nighttime covers the city like a coat

I approach and assemble my host

Enter nosed? caught asleep in the city that don't

Cause I won't that you rest noises on your doorstep

Dump the stress

Police the park, mam, raise the park bench on
nonsense

Cause they fail to see the brothers' conference

Regardless we bond tight and we rumble all day to
break night

Daylight why we living to death, you ain't right

The same fight about my nighttime habits is mad static

But the city's just so alive that I just got to have it

The planet of Brook-LAWN is what I look on

Ghetto chef rock your vest while you getting your cook
on

Dedicating this song to Scott LaRock, Big and pop

Call ?Nature Ray?, Betty Carter and John Henry CLark

Romp around and freedom fights going down

You set the pace, now you finish the race

It's on now

So much on my mind I just can't recline

Blasting holes til the night bled sunshine

Breathe in, Breathe out

Heard the bass ride out like an ancient mating call

I can't take it, I can feel the city breathing

(Bridge)

Don't get too close because you might get shot (2X)

(Black Thought)

One's for the treble, two's for the bass

Up in your face, just taking up space

On the case like Blodrack?, drugs like Prozac

Flavor and you know dat kid that shit's so fat

Downlo devious, previous mischevious

Looking like a feeling, here to make a killing

Appealing to the hip-hop crowd rowdy loud
RahRahRah and harass pay me cash
A late night excursion looking and listening
To scenes I be fitting in the rhyme that I'm getting in
Finishing the job I'm total asset pass it
My eyes so red that broke bread I pack nuff lead
This is how I want it part of the storm
So when I 8 for the dome then blow the spot is blown
Do you understand it the mic, yo, I demanded
Riffing, it doesn't make a difference
Don't get too close because you might get shot (4X)
Is it real, huh? Is it really is that buddha
In the Philly, I let the smoke influenced me to laugh at
jokes
When I'm writing down the hot on paper
So I create beats to trigger up my flamer
Then I commence to set it off with a sentence
"Whack emcees keep your distance"
Instantly just like a bomb of the mic is in my palm
I do harm but coolly calm with the firearms
Dangerous flavorful
Lyrically miracle street life material
Kept up in the stereo so here we go for niggas know
what's up
Oh yeah, the hardcore shit
Making chumps forfeit

Walking on you, stepping on you just like a doormat

Check the format, definitely all that

The extreme dopest getting focus

Now I'm gonna spark this, now I'm gonna smoke this

Don't get too close because you might get shot (4X

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