# **Blackstar** "Respiration"

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"what'd you do last night? " "we did umm, two whole cars It was me, dez, and main three right? And on the first car in small letters it said 'all you see is..' and then you know Big, big, you know some block silver letters That said '...crime in the city' right? " "it just took up the whole car? " "yeah yeah, it was a whole car and shit..."

[spanish speaking woman] escuchela.. la ciudad respirando (translation of spanish: listen to it.. the city breathing)

\* woman repeats 3x \*

[spanish speaking woman] escuchela..

# [mos def]

The new moon rode high in the crown of the metropolis Shinin, like who on top of this? People was tusslin, arguin and bustlin Gangstaz of gotham hardcore hustlin I'm wrestlin with words and ideas My ears is picky, seekin what will transmit The scribes can apply to transcript, yo This ain't no time where the usual is suitable Tonight alive, let's describe the inscrutable The indisputable, we new york the narcotic Strength in metal and fiber optics Where mercenaries is paid to trade hot stock tips For profits, thirsty criminals take pockets Hard knuckles on the second hands of workin class watches

Skyscrapers is collosus, the cost of living Is preposterous, stay alive, you play or die, no options No batman and robin, can't tell between The cops and the robbers, they both partners, they all heartless

With no conscience, back streets stay darkened Where unbeliever hearts stay hardened My eagle talons stay sharpened, like city lights stay

### throbbin

You either make a way or stay sobbin, the shiny apple Is bruised but sweet and if you choose to eat You could lose your teeth, many crews retreat Nightly news repeat, who got shot down and locked down

Spotlight to savages, nasdaq averages
My narrative, rose to explain this existance
Amidst the harbor lights which remain in the distance

So much on my mind that I can't recline
Blastin holes in the night til she bled sunshine
Breathe in, inhale vapors from bright stars that shine
Breathe out, weed smoke retrace the skyline
Heard the bass ride out like an ancient mating call
I can't take it y'all, I can feel the city breathin
Chest heavin, against the flesh of the evening
Sigh before we die like the last train leaving

# [talib kweli]

Breathin in deep city breaths, sittin on shitty steps
We stoop to new lows, hell froze the night the city slept
The beast crept through concrete jungles
Communicatin with one another
And ghetto birds where waters fall
From the hydrants to the gutters
The beast walk the beats, but the beats we be makin
You on the wrong side of the track, lookin visibly
shaken

Taken them plungers, plungin to death that's painted by the numbers

With crime unapplied pressure, cats is playin god But havin children by a lesser baby mother but fuck it We played against each other like puppets, swearin you got pull

When the only pull you got is the wool over your eyes Gettin knowledge in jail like a blessing in disguise Look in the skies for god, what you see besides the smog

Is broken dreams flying away on the wings of the obscene

Thoughts that people put in the air

Places where you could get murdered over a glare But everything is fair

It's a paradox we call reality

So keepin it real will make you casualty of abnormal normality

Killers born naturally like, mickey and mallory Not knowing the ways'll get you capped like an nba salary

Some cats be emceeing to illustrate what we be seeing

Hard to be a spiritual being when shit is shakin what you believe in

For trees to grow in brooklyn, seeds need to be planted I'm asking if y'all feel me and the crowd left me stranded

My blood pressure boiled and rose, cause new york niggaz

Actin spoiled at shows, to the winners the spoils go I take the I, transfer to the 2, head to the gates New york life type trife the roman empire state

## [mos def and crew]

So much on my mind I just can't recline
Blastin holes in the night til she bled sunshine
Breathe in, inhale vapors from bright stars that shine
Breathe out, weed smoke retrace the skyline
Yo don't the bass ride out like an ancient mating call
I can't take it y'all, I can feel the city breathin
Chest heavin, against the flesh of the evening
Sigh before we die like the last train leaving

[spanish speaking woman] escuchela.. respirando??

# [common]

Yo...on the amen, corner I stood lookin at my former hood

Felt the spirit in the wind, knew my friend was gone for good

Threw dirt on the casket, the hurt, I couldn't mask it Mixin down emotions, struggle I hadn't mastered I coreograph seven steps to heaven

And hell, waiting to exhale and make the bread leavened

Veteran of a cold war it's chica-i-go for

What I know or, what's known

So some days I take the bus home, just to touch home From the crib I spend months gone

Sat by the window with a clutched dome listenin to shorties cuss long

Young girls with weak minds, but they butt strong Tried to call, or at least beep the lord, but didn't have a touch-tone

It's a dog-eat-dog world, you gotta mush on

Some of this land I must own

Outta the city, they want us gone

Tearin down the 'jects creatin plush homes

My circumstance is between cabrini and love jones

Surrounded by hate, yet I love home

Ask my God how he thought travellin the world sound

Found it hard to imagine he hadn't been past downtown

It's deep, I heard the city breathe in it's sleep Of reality I touch, but for me it's hard to keep Deep, I heard my man breathe in his sleep Of reality I touch, but for me it's hard to keep

[mos def and crew]
So much on my mind I just can't recline
Blastin holes in the night til she bled sunshine
Breathe in, inhale vapors from bright stars that shine
Breathe out, weed smoke retrace the skyline
Yo how the bass ride out like an ancient mating call
I can't take it y'all, I can feel the city breathing
Chest heavin, against the flesh of the evening
Kiss the ide's goodbye, I'm on the last train leaving

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