

Blackstar

"You Already Knew"

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Fight for the whole purse
Cause life is a cold verse
[Verse 1: Yasiin Bey]
Mathematics is steel in the hour of
Chaos and God power love
Topple the Tower of Babylon
Break the great steel gate and elevate
Above all hate and all things
Grace, enthusiasm, sincerity, passion
Known through the classes and masses,
Trans-Atlantic mavericks, you are living Asiatic
The organic masters, the cream of the planet
The Panthers, sovereigns with answers
Medicine for madness, divine guideline for balance
Beyond sensational rapture
How clever to capture phony ceremony theatrics
So real it's surreal,
You could feel it before I had anything to say
Yasiin, Dante, Black Star, ever see all day
Fantastic, great, rise, elevate
Before I made the news, you already know
I said, before I made the news
I said, before I made the news
And it never made the news
It don't need to make the news to be true
Black Star, black black so
How you doing, how you feel?
How you doing, how you feel?
And let the world spin round and round
No matter how it spin, it won't break me down
I'm on solid ground, but far above the clouds
Consumer evil easing on down
Black and I'm proud, say
Way more than just a stereo filler -- rising way above it
People love it, our material realer
We spit heavy, Rick Perry is a serial killer
Forget Carrie at the prom with a bucket of blood
It gets scary
Get buried just for speaking your mind
Stopped so often driving on the Turnpike
It's like driving in a coffin

I'm asking who riding, but riding is quite exhausting
Calling cats forfeit who get with the game often
Looking for fame and fortune, they try to remain
important
Consorting with them whores and releasing the same
endorphins
A pimp is still pimping regardless of what you call him
Mahi-mahi ain't just a fancy name for dolphin
Never get caught up in a name -- ask Yasiin
The realest she ever seen, Talib Kweli Greene
Funny people used to give my mom a hard time
Now my President is black and his name is hard as
mine
Imagine if the Tea Party was black as the Caucus
They would be at the rally telling cops back up off 'em
Do it for the glory, the ghetto, the war stories
Soldiers on shore leave who occupy Wall Street
For good chicks who give it up to God on Sundays
Pretty chicks walking on the project runways
Rocking black on black like the project gunplay
Your sun'll come back out one day, trust me
Before I made the news
I said, before I make the news
I said, before it made the news
And it never made the news
It don't need to make the news to be true
Black Star, black black too
How you doing, how you feel?
How you doing, how you feel?
And let the world spin round and round
No matter how it spin, it won't break me down
I'm on solid ground, but far above the clouds
The sin of evil isn't going down
Black and I'm proud, say it now
I make them set their hands down, say
Never mind, look around

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