

Mortiis

"K.O.S"

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[talib kweli]

So many emcees focusin on black people
extermination

We keep it balanced with that knowledge of self,
determination

It's hot, we be blowin the spots, with conversations
C'mon let's smooth it out like soul sensation

We in the house like japanese in japan, or koreans in
korea

Head to philly and free mumia with the kujichagulia
true

Singin is swingin and writin is fightin, but what

They writin got us clashin like titans it's not excitin

No question, bein a black man is demandin

The fire's in my eyes and the flames need fannin (3x)

With that what? (knowledge of self) determination

repeat 4x

[singer]

Things i say and do, may not come quite through

My words may not convey just what i'm feelin

[talib kweli]

Yes yes come on, yes yes

Knowledge of self is like life after death

With that you never worry about your last breath

Death comes, that's how i'm livin, it's the next days

The flesh goes underground, the book of life, flip the
page

Yo they askin me how old, we livin the same age

I feel the rage of a million niggaz locked inside a cage

At exactly which point do you start to realize

That life without knowledge is, death in disguise?

That's why, knowledge of self is like life after death

Apply it, to your life, let destiny manifest

Different day, same confusion, we're gonna take this

Hip-hop shit and keep it movin, she'd a little light

Now y'all bloomin like a flower with the power of the
evident

Voices and drums original instruments
In the flesh presently presentin my representation

With that what? (knowledge of self) determination
repeat 6x

- - - - these two parts overlap - - - -

Things i say and do, may not come quite through
My words may not convey just what i'm feelin
repeat 2x

[talib kweli]

The most important time in history is, now, the present
So count your blessings cause time can't define the
essence

But you stressin over time and you follow the roman
calendar

These people enter cona like gattaca, you can bet
They tryin to lock you down like attica, the african
diaspora

Represents strength in numbers, a giant can't slumber
forever

I know you gotta get that cheddar whatever

Aiyyo i heard you twice the first time money, get it
together

You must be history, you repeatin yourself out of the
pages

You keepin yourself depleatin your spiritual wealth
That quick cash'll get your ass quick fast in houses of
detention

Inner-city concentration camps where no one pays
attention

Or mentions the ascension of death, til nothing's left
The young, gifted and black are sprung addicted to
crack

All my people where y'all at cause, y'all ain't here
And your hero's using your mind as a canvas to paint
fear

With, broad brush strokes and tales of incarceration
You get out of jail with that knowledge of self
determination

Stand in ovation, cause you put the hue in human
Cause and effect, effect everything you do
And that's why i got love in the face of hate
Hands steady so the lines in the mental illustration is
straight

The thought you had don't even contemplate
Infinite like figure eight there's no escape..

From that what? (knowledge of self) determination
repeat 4x

Things i say and do, may not come quite through
My words may not convey just what i'm feelin
repeat 2x

..

Things i say and do, may not come quite through
My words may not convey just what i'm feelin
repeat 2x

What i'm feelin, what i'm feelin, ooooh, what i'm
feelin...

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