

Mortiis

"My Kung Fu"

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[INTRO: Mos Def]

Baba-baba-baba-baba-baba, you been so good to me
When I was a little boy you were the only one I wanted
to be

To be like pa duke and ma duke

How much I love the both of you

I know all the strain we been through

But it's of no consequence cause I'm comin through

[VERSE 1: Mos Def]

Check it

I first stood ???? in the ??Brakalak??

In the center of ??Islam??, started ????

This had to be about ten years back

Before I ever even heard of a 24 track

Talkin about you was an MC was ??quite the?? move

Cause if you said you had skill well then you had to
show and prove

And if there ever was a party, son, yo, I would set it

And tell the deejay run the beat from (Ultra-magnetic)

I grabbed the mic and then I leave the party buzzin

Tellin all my honeys I was Slick Rick's cousin

When they knew I wasn't, but I had no shame

Pa, you know the name, the Mos always had game

Back in the day ??????

Brothers knew how to act before glocks and crack

And Wendy C was doin radio shows

And 'crossover' meant that you wore your mom's
clothes

When Sweet G was talkin about the games that people
play

I used to sit back and say: yeah indeed, someday

And as I grew older my kung fu grew better

Instead of shootin the humbles I was shootin ?????

And now my time has come

And now hip-hop's an industry polluted by bums

Posin with guns they're puffin mad blunts

Aiyo, brothers just started rhymin last month

They gettin fat deals on any major label

When they only see other people hold the mic cable

Five years ago when peoples danced to house

When the deejay played hip-hop then you walked out

But now you're hard, talkin about you paid mad dues
I used to see your ass ???? wearin platform shoes
I ain't confused, who you think you're foolin with that
????

You ain't genuine, so don't waste your time
Riffin over here cause here ain't no chance
That you could break the sound, son, you ain't that
advanced

Times are gettin critical across the land
???? the b-boy, introduce the b-man, understand?
The M-O-S D is who I am, now check it out, y'all

[CHORUS]

My kung fu is the style you haven't mastered

[VERSE 2: DCQ]

At the age of 18 made a little money
And I needed some advice on how to live my life
Was goin through strife, people couldn't understand
That I was comin into my own, becomin a man
I had to have a plan cause I know what I'm here for
So I can't waste time, y'all

Gotta be on the ball and represent for my peeps
(Where?) in the streets

I make beats and kick facts over fat tracks

It's all of that from the ??Brakalak??

Goin through problems as a adolescent

A lot of troubles and turmoils, there was persistence
And I know that I stutter

But it don't matter cause I'm a bad -

I flip a verse either backwards, sideways

I rocks my [edited] from here, Mondays, Fridays

Saturdays and I get a weekend off

My [edited] ain't soft

(Well, excuse me, baby)

You paid your dues cause I'm the boss

So mother[edited] Bruce Springsteen and Diana Ross

Because they know what the time is

I rock [edited] for the fly kids, b-men, bouncin ??

bombastics

Kick it drastic, you get tossed like an ash, kid

Youknowmsayin?

[CHORUS]

[VERSE 3: Ces]

Well, I'm sleek and I freak a beat

For you and your peeps to bump inside your jeeps

Your Acura, Honda or whatever

Bump it in the Benzi and get your head together

Strollin down the F.D.R.

Playin the microphone star

Deep in your car

With the thump-diddy-thump-da-thump-da-thump-
thump

Pop up the trunk and let the bass bump
If you ain't got a ride, well, that's alright
Let the U keep you company on your hike
Trekin down the ave. with your headphones on
Take em off for a sec, you still feel gone
You're pressin rewind, many, many times
I must rock the mic cause it's only right
Comin right up offa Eastern ground
This is how you get down, I hope you like the sound
Thermo offering number one
There's more in store, there's more to come
We far from done, no, the show ain't over
So when we comin through don't say I never told ya
That
[CHORUS]

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