

**Mortiis****"Soundbombing Freestyle"**

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[DJ Evil Dee]

Uh, this is Side 2, Evil Dee in your area

Rawkus, every four minutes of dump flavored Now and  
Later

\*laughs\* and ass-crack Oreos

(ready, ready)

-interlude-

[Talib Kweli]

\*laughs\*

Throw your hands in the air, and wave em like you just  
don't care

And if you, love the truth, and you livin proof

Let me hear you say "oh yeah"

And you don't stop, and you don't quit, and you don't  
stop

And you don't quit, and you don't quit

It's Talib Kweli I'm the ultimate

Got my man Mos Def and he's freakin shit

Listen to the way the beat gets intricate

Anybody who is illiterate, probably will never even  
consider it

Yo, Evil Dee what up? my name is Talib Kweli

That's Mos Def on the ?Wilson?

Yo, this is futuristic Soundbombing, welcome

Please do not hold onto the doors

(Ladies and gentlemen, we would like to introduce

A very interesting young man who's traveled from very  
far away

To be with us tonight)

[Mos Def]

(yes, yes) yo yo yo yo (yes) yo yo

Aiyyo Kweli I heard there's a function goin on at the  
D&D

Some things that I gotta see, heard that the Rawkus  
click

Was doin some ill shit wit my man Evil, and the rest of  
my people

Is you wit it?

[Kweli]

I'm always wit it, always forget it  
If you a MC, you couldn't get wit it, you too dim-witted  
MC's come to and try to diss this  
Chicks want Kweli for Christmas, on they wish list  
Here we come through, kick the lyrical swiftness  
You missed this, again it's over your head  
Now I send it, over to my friend Mos Def  
MC's got no fuckin rhymes left

[Mos Def]

\*phone rings\*

Hello, yes I got the call, don't need no answering  
machine at all  
I got a, Caller ID to screen my calls  
So I can see who's tryin to speak to me cuz frequently  
A lot of cats try to get in touch but I don't want to be in  
they clutch  
I got my man Kweli who I love very much, and such and  
such  
My man, Rawkus click, we on some ill shit

[Kweli]

I call 7-uh-uh-uh-uh-uh-uh  
Don't want to say his number, MC's is in slumber  
Yo they wakin up they takin up too much time  
Mos Def, I got to get in touch wit and get a Dutch  
And then head over to his crib and say  
"Yo look what these kids did, and I had my kids at my  
crib"  
And I can't believe they tried to roll up on my like that  
MC's come through because they always lookin wack

[Mos Def]

They always lookin wack cuz look at the way they dress  
Thinkin you a Mister you must be a Miss  
I'm watchin the slip underneath your skirt  
Steppin to me like that kid you only get hurt  
Son I stand five-ten wit the open palms, I'm droppin  
bombs  
Wit the, urban songs and I never stay calm when I kick  
it  
A matter of fact I get type wicked and very specific

[Kweli]

And exquisite wit the beat, MC's is incomplete  
They ain't like whole wheat, I need to eat  
More of that for my nutrition, MC's catchin conceptions  
They readin the writin on the wall like an Egyptian

Comin through is my verbal mission, to try to track you  
down  
It's the MC formerly known as Genesis  
You will remember this, it's your verbal nemesis  
Yo, Mos Def is

[Mos Def]

Yo my style is original like fingerprints  
I been down ever since, make you Reminisce like Pete  
Rock  
When the beat drop, kids stop to listen  
Because they hear the verbs glisten  
I'll play your opposition like a fullback, I got the full  
pack  
Just like a convict on lock, the beat never stop  
And we come on time like a clock, this is the real hip-  
hop

[Kweli]

The real hip-hop, try to test me, you get stomped  
Why try, you get caught up in the paparazzi like  
Princess Di  
Yo, come through we always lookin fly  
MC's try to come up to me, they singin lullabyes  
They on a plantation, I'll free you like Emancipation  
>From that thought you have is makin your mind  
needin some sanation  
I'm fillin the schools up like asbestos  
It's best that you leave my premissis

[Mos Def]

And what's better, is to make cheddar  
And try to get yo shit together  
I freak it wherever and whenever just like Maxwell  
The style that I got will tax well  
Yo that just bomb, but I don't spend my time  
Focusin on mistakes, I feed breaks  
This is the way that we make, and sound hype  
When we stand on the mic

[Kweli]

We focus on true, we never dwell and hate

[DJ Evil Dee]

Uh uh uh uh uh uh uh UH!

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