

## **Mos Def**

### **"All Praise Due"**

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Be like yo, let me ask you somethin  
I wanna know, I wanna know who you are

MosBrown skin lady, hey hey  
TalibYes  
MosWhere you goin  
TalibThis goes to the brown skin ladies  
MosBrown skin lady  
TalibYo, indigineous women of the planet Earth  
MosWhat you doin?  
TalibGivin birth to the brown skin ladies first  
MosBrown skin lady  
TalibFor what it's worth, from me to you  
MosHow do you feel?  
TalibFrom me to you, watchin you  
I like the, I like the, I like the, I like the  
Way you walk, yes, I live the way you move  
MosI like the way you walk, when you walk on by  
I like the way you move, I like the WAY you move  
TalibI like the, I like the, I like the, I like the  
Way you walk, please, won't you do that dance  
MosI like the way you walk, when you walk on by  
I like the way you move, I like you baby

And everybody on the avenue, I know, when they see  
us sing  
Everybody on the avenue, I know, when they see us  
sing, there she is

Fresher than Tony Rebel's vestibules at African street  
festivals  
My incredible women is, plentiful  
Over the years I met a few, none of them compare to  
you  
Preparin you to make food bearable, somethin terrible,  
let's see  
You fruitful, beautiful, smart, lovable, huggable  
Doable like art, suitable to be part  
Of my life, Coppertone, oh you copyright infringement  
Pay you bidness ten cents, way back in the day  
It's like I'm standin there you know appreciatin God's  
design

And then you showed up, it's like you read my mind  
DAMN SHE'S FINE, I think I add the R-E, in front of that  
And see if she D, to get, with a cat like me

Talib! like the, I like the, I like the, I like the  
Way you walk, yes, I live the way you move  
Most like the way you walk, when you walk on by  
I like the way you move, I like the WAY you move  
Talib! like the, I like the, I like the, I like the  
Way you walk, please, won't you do that dance  
Most like the way you walk, when you walk on by  
I like the way you move, I like you baby

And everybody on the avenue, I know, when they see  
us sing  
Everybody on the avenue, I know, when they see us  
sing, there she is

Ooooh! Daring me girl, look at you  
Comin on the block lookin fresh and brand new  
Ooooh! Headwrap cover your hairdo  
Pretty feet peekin through open-toed shoe  
Ooooh! No limit to what I would do  
Make love to you like long interview  
Whooh! Is she for real, me like you  
Good look champion, win the title  
True, many man try invite you  
Shot down lyric each time they cyph you  
Jewel, what man you get all insides you  
Feet they walk way and just that sheik posture  
Ooooh! Can't be a next one like you  
Famous like tapes made by DJ Clue  
I tighten up my game as I approach you  
Yo check her she the nectar the bee get close to

I don't get many compliments, but I am confident  
Used to have a complex about, gettin too complex  
You got me, willin to try, looked me in the eye  
My head is still in the sky, since you walked on by  
I'm feelin high, got my imagination flickerin like hot  
flames  
It's how it seems, you make me wanna ride the  
Coltrane to A Love Supreme  
My brown lady, creates environments, for  
Happy brown babies, I know it sounds crazy  
But your skin's the inspiration for cocoa butter  
You provoke a brother we should get to know one  
another  
I discover when I bring you through my people say  
TRUE, all I can say  
Is all praise due I thank you God for a beauty like you

MosBrown skin lady  
TalibYes  
MosWhere you goin  
TalibThis goes to the brown skin ladies  
MosBrown skin lady  
TalibOn the planet Earth today, yes  
MosWhat you doin?  
MosBrown skin lady  
MosHow do you feel?  
Talibl like the, I like the, I like the, I like the  
Way you walk, yes, I live the way you move  
MosI like the way you walk, when you walk on by  
I like the way you move, I like the WAY you move  
Talibl like the, I like the, I like the, I like the  
Way you walk, yes, please do that dance  
MosI like the way you walk, when you walk on by  
I like the way you move, I like you baby

And everybody on the avenue, I know, when they see  
us sing  
Everybody on the avenue, I know, when they see us  
sing, there she is

There she is, she's a brown skinned lady  
Such a brown skinned lady  
She's a brown skinned lady  
She's a brown skinned lady  
She's a brown skinned lady  
She's a brown skinned lady

You know what some people put themselves through  
To look just like you?  
Dark stocking, high heels, lipstick, alla that  
You know what?  
Without makeup you're beautiful  
Whatcha you need to paint the next face for  
We're not dealin with the European standard of beauty  
tonight  
Turn off the TV and put the magazine away  
In the mirror tell me what you see  
See the evidence of divine presence  
Women of the, Carribean, they got the, golden sun  
I know women on the continent got it  
Nigeria, and Ghana, you know they got it  
Tanzania, Namibia and Mozambique  
And Bothswana, to let it speak  
About latinass, columbianas  
And the Bronx women walk that walk  
Honies from Queens walk that walk, NYC, ATL, LA  
Cincinatti, the Bay Area

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