

## **Mos Def** **"Close Edge"**

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*[Mos Def]*

Pull up to ya spot on low  
Shine brighter than all o' them cats they got on glow  
Layin' the cut like they not gon' know  
Cuz if I gotta make a move dawg they not gonna know  
This door marked private this is not fo' sho'  
It's Mos Def what you call real fo' sho'  
Is they what you call gangsta, hell no  
They get a lil' pitch and go snitch to the po'  
They all talk fast and they all think slow  
I'm Mos Definite, not think so  
Flood ya city with the black ink flow  
And my crew ain't scared to let them things go  
So, stop with the nonsense, like he conscious  
I'm just alright dawg, I'm doin' great dawg  
I don't play games so I don't playa hate y'all  
Get it straight or get the fuck up out my face dawg  
I'm like the second plane that made the tower's face  
off  
That shit that let you know it's really not a game dawg  
Your grind and my grind ain't the same dawg  
I'm the catalog, you the same song  
So cool and ol' school like '84  
The one ya lil mami windin' up on ways for  
The name that real niggaz got they hands raised for  
Me and Mini got ya block yellow taped off

Don't push me (get off)  
'Cuz I'm close - To the streets,  
to the beach, the bitches, the niggaz,  
the women, the children, the workers,  
the killers, the addicts, the dealers  
the quiet, the livest, the realest  
- And that's close  
Don't push me, cuz I'm close  
To the edge, back, middle, and front  
Strong back shit liftin' it up  
From the big and the small  
I'm like J. Brown Gettin' Involved

But when I'm lettin' off around don't get in the cross  
Have ya preacher man speakin' low gettin' his cross

Tell 'em wild cowboy not to get off they horse  
Before they find out the talion is strictly enforced  
It's a real bad way to get ya name in the Source  
Testin' the limits of a dangerous force  
Ya ended up dumb famous and gone  
Your people shoutin' out ya name in they song  
Pourin' liquor on the day you was born  
Find paint to put ya face on the wall  
C'mon fall back, there's no need for all that  
It's all good, we all here, goin' all out (all out)  
All day, listen when this song say

Don't push me 'cuz I'm close - To the streets,  
To the beach, the bitches, the niggaz,  
The women, the children, the workers,  
The killers, the addicts, the dealers  
The quiet, the livest, the realest  
- And that's close

Don't push me, cuz I'm close  
To the edge, back, middle, and front  
Strong back shit liftin' it up  
From the big and the small  
I'm like J. Brown Gettin' Involved  
Now get yours

*[Hook]*

Boom diggy bang-di-bang-di, boom bang diggy  
*[repeated 24x]*

*[talking behind Hook]*

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