

## **Mos Def**

### **"My Kung Fu"**

Visit "[My Kung Fu](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[ 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 ]

Visit [Mos Def](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.