

Mos Def "Redefinition"

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All nice and peace and true, follow me now, we say
Say Hi-Tek yes you're ruling hip-hop
Say J. Rawls yes you're ruling hip-hop
Redefinition say you're ruling hip-hop
Say Black Star come to rock it non...

Yo, from the first to the last of it, delivery is passionate
The whole and not the half of it, vocab and not the
math of it
Projectile that them blasted with, accurate assassin shit
Me and Kweli close like, Bethlehem and Nazareth
After this you be pressing rewind on top your master
disk
Shining like an asterisk for all those that be gatherin
Connectin like a roundhouse from the townhouse to the
tenaments
Cause all my Brooklyn residents, ? heavy regiments
Don't believe, here the evidence, where Brooklyn
WHAAAAAAAoohhhh
See that? Bound to take it all kid, believe that
From where they sellin tree at, to where the police be at
Talib Kweli e-Kweli-ty yo tell them where we be at

[Talib Kweli]
Brooklyn New York City where they paint murals of
Biggie
In cash we trust cause it's ghetto fabulous, life look
pretty
what a pity -- blunts is still fifty cents, it's intense
Tree scents is dominant can't be covered with incense
My presence felt my name is Kweli from the Eternal
Reflection
People thinkin MC is short hand for Mis Conception
Let me meditate, set it straight, came to the conclusion
that most of these cats is featherweight, let me
demonstrate
Walkin the streets is like battlin, be careful with your
body
You must know karate or think your soul is bulletproof
like Sade
Stop actin like a bitch already, be a visionary
And maybe you can see your name in the column of

obituary

Third rate teacher readin and talkin about,

"I knew he'd amount to nothin"

Neighbors like, "He was the quiet type,

who'd have thought they was frontin?"

Talkin +Loud+ like you in RCA, get carted away

with body parts and treys, what a way to start your day

Yo it's like

Chorus: Mos Def and Talib Kweli

One two three

Mos Def and Talib Kweli

We came to rock it on to the tip-top

Best alliance in hip-hop, wyahhhhh

I said one two three

It's kind of dangerous to be a emcee

They shot Tupac and Biggie

Too much violence in hip-hop, wyahhhhh

[Mos Def]

I said Manhattan keep on makin it (Bo!), Brooklyn keep
on takin it (Bo!)

So relax we're takin it back, Redhook where we're livin
at

Plenty cats be strugglin not hustlin and bubblin

It ain't about production and -- what else we discussin?

When the cock crows, my crop grows, enable me to
rock flows

Strivin for perfection ever since I was a snot-nosed

COLOSSAL, true original b-boy apostle

Standin on the rooftop with the, Zulu gestapo

[Talib Kweli]

You think you the shit

somebody in the wings'll force you to quit

It could be your crew or click

or some random kid you smoked buddha with

Consider me the entity within the industry without a
history

of spittin the epitome, of stupidity -- livin my life

expressin my liberty, it gotta be done properly

My name is in the middle of e-Kweli-ty

People follow me and other cats they hear him flow

And assume I'm the real one with lyrics like I'm Cyrano

[Mos Def]

Still sippin wishin well water, imported, from Pluto

Three hundred and sixty milliliters for all our believers

In miles or kilometers, most cats, cannot proceed us

in the jungle with the leaders we the lions you the

+cheaters+

A cypher, will complete us if we come through your
receivers

You can play us and repeat us and then take us home
and read us

(line for line) Good Jesus, Mos Def and Kweli just
make a pussy freeze up, thinkin we will ease up

Chorus

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