

## Das Racist "The Actual"

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[Hook: Das Racist] x2

Peep the architecture, think about your father  
Peep the father figures, take a lot of pictures  
It lasts longer  
But what lasts longer than that? The actual

[Verse 1: Kool A.D.]

Game supernatural wigi  
The kid too clean, squeaky  
Windshield squeegee, see me?  
Y'all think it's joke, joke, hehe  
But it's inevitable  
Like, dagger in a bro pee-pee  
Spoke freely to see how the folks feel me  
I don't even know the real me  
So what makes you think you know the deal, b, feel  
me?  
I'm not really concerned with the concerns  
Of the people who can't even discern my concerns  
I turn my concerns into words  
I could earn a couple curds and whey with  
Told I got a way with words  
But it doesn't take much, I just say shit  
Half my ancestors was stuck on a slave ship  
The plan was, rob every label with the same clip  
I know it sounds basic to some  
But what's basic to some, to some others is actual  
Peep the factual, professional sabbatical taker  
I'm a Laker, a cake-baker, a money-maker  
A funny-joker, a dummy-smoker  
A global village idiot, killin' it  
Tell me if you feelin' it

[Hook]

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[Verse 2: Heems]

Yo, think about your momma  
Think about the drama

Think about the llamas  
Think about the commas  
That's the pause, the silence  
The cause of violence  
And in Queens, the kids ain't sippin' lean  
They fiend, forever wean from a bag that's plasticine  
And pass the green and stack the cream  
Etcetera, etcetera, etcetera  
Cash rule everything around everyone  
Plenty guns, anyone could become anyone  
Heem is special, get ahead with the rhyme  
And put his pants on two legs at a time  
At the bodega they play la mega Cormega  
Everyone's spanish like Vega  
New York is a hell of a town

[Hook: Das Racist/Talib Kweli] x2  
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[Verse 3: Talib Kweli]  
Yo, abra kadabra magical, respect, unilateral  
Universal magnetic, automatically attractin' you  
These rapper dudes, mad are emotional or irrational  
Use it motivation, they convergin' on the capital  
International travel, unfurl and unravel my flag  
I put it down year-round, check the calendar  
The places I've never been I'm tryin' to get to  
God the pilot, I'm the passenger  
Whip it through the African diaspora  
Followin' navigation like nations to a degree  
Like a doctor or when I'm rockin', the education is key  
Swallowin' medications like patients to a degree  
Like a doctor give remedies, except the doctor is me  
Uppers and downers help us to cope with the stuff  
around us  
To drown us and get to livin' from over and under  
counters  
I'm overdosin' on life, rollin' in the natural black  
And only deal with actual facts, yeah

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