

## **Kane And Able F/ Gotti, Full Blooded "Definition"**

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[Mos Def]

Lawwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwd, lawd have mercy  
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  
WHAAAAAooohhhh  
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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