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## Talib Kweli "Art Imitates Life"

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[intro: black thought] ugh, pardon me, ugh ugh, know what it is, ugh yeah, yeah, ugh

[verse 1: black thought] lets toast to paid mortgages, last to marriages tina ferris's pay king to paris living long my nigga, my kids heirs and heiresses the family crest, the legacy the heritage i'm out of philly with an actress seeing sâ€! we dont need theraflu, we need therapists them never endin pursuit of them dead presidents is the reason i got the band back together bitch yeah its me spawn and his gene tron north south bomb squad eric vietnam if you dont see it like i see it then you see it wrong we october 3rd niggas like me and kwe life got me in a state on the interstate and all i'm thinkin bout is whats up on my dinner plate meanwhile i make your girl hyperventilate prolly cause i live the kind of life art imitate

[hook x2: talib kweli] thats my art in your eyes, thats my life in your hands we living next door to the aquilus again pardon me fam but i'ma show you how it is i'ma show you how we get in

[verse 2: talib kweli]

welcome to god fourth mass like anonymous passport pimpin like im going outta town to flip the ass for symbol with the cops hopping out of whips bats all niggas with zombies the apocalypse i'm blessed because my afterlife is the studio this rappers life is gangster paradise like i'm coolio thats what a few believe like a doobie roll off of that patron we sippin the don julio you talkin shit? we dont need the chatter opinions are like assholes not everybody finkle matter still they straining to push it out put they foot in their mouth that's when i'm lettin the brooklyn out when they pulled it out better let it off cause you set it off the music thats creating a movement like its december 4th threw away the dark meat but they ate the right animated likes its can of darklit its my wicked life end up take my life

[hook]

[verse 3: rah digga] yeah, ya'll keeping it three hunnid we keepin it 360 coming full circle up solong dom the emcees wit me tired of saying i'm the best, i wont waste another breathe heard lyrics coming back, i say it never left ya'll just catching up, so strong the come around ice-t gave ya cliff notes i aint gotta dumb it down cause i read the book, made the movie and i edit this aura i be living in, and set the precedence and get the presidents, fuck all the chit chat might hear the click clack and im gon diss back married to the game get the rights out riff raff nice being self employed, aint gotta kiss ass i aint gotta swim fast, smack a hoe with a love am dare yout to say you aint a fan boo fuck bamboo, life imitate art imitating life, show you how the fam do

[hook]

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