

Talib Kweli "Beast"

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Dave, this a monster

When them boys wit the Tec's throwin' up they set
And the spot so hot the ceilin' start to sweat
Yeah, that's when the beast come out
That's when the beast come out
That's when the beast come out, that's when the beast

When you just a little tipsy, you lookin' at them lips
And you lockin' up them hips, get the drillin' wit the tips
and
That's when the beast come out
That's when the beast come out
That's when the beast come out, that's when the

Knowledge is the founder of everything in existence
If you not droppin' knowledge about us, it's 'cause you
ig'nant
A top-notch scholar wit honors, I'm so gifted
Life is the most vicious, honest and prolific

I drop diabolical broilic wit no gimmick
Astonish the flow critics, rhyme wit the most lyrics
I paint pictures, jot it and dot it but won't print it
My project is photogenic, I am the most vivid

Man, I got a brain the size of the most biggest
Wide as them cold rivers, wise as them old niggaz
Tired of this, though, half of you rhyme it but don't live
it
Watch it and go spit it, stop it, I know physics

Breakin' yo physical, demolishin' yo spirit
The struggle got me thinkin' demonic and so wicked
Man, I'm so deep I'm bottomless, yo, kill it
Wise wit the flow, rhymin behind 'em it's so senseless

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Yeah, live New York rap, stay away from the pork crap
Actin' like you all that, get smacked if you talk back
Spiritual like Rakim on ice, like Kane with the females
Slick Rick and Biggie Smalls attention to detail

Political like PE, I'm spittin' fire like Ice Cube
Kweli and Ice do 'til you start fuckin' wit my fool
Rap 'll set the right mood, fin' to blow like a light fuse
You might lose, ya chance of winnin' slimmer than a
size two

Plus, the shit you kick so wack, niggaz ready to fight
you
Fuck rap, you better off wit spoken word kickin' Haiku
Or rhymes got teeth that'll bite you, make it clearer
than white booze
You ain't special, there's a million rappers like you

Far from clumsy but I drop lines and spill bars
Smoke more trees and be around more black chicks
than Bill Maher
Peel a card off the deck, this that real hard hip-hop shit
Niggaz, feel y'all, it's real, y'all

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The beast is out when the police is out
They be pullin' out and really showin' you what peace
about
Upholdin' the law that's designed to keep my people
down
Bourgeois niggaz walkin' around like everything is

equal now

I'm peepin' how from the beat cop to the interstate
trooper
To the Feds who put a price on the side of head of
Cuba
Be protectin' the property value over the people life
To take action against a foul government is the people
right

But not too many ready to fight
It's like you'd rather be at home watchin' a flick or a
fight
Or maybe 'Nick At Nite'
It's sick how I'm addicted to mics, become a flickerin'
light
After I spark I'm always ready to write

Where I'm from? They be watchin' us but we be
watchin' them
And bust shots 'til the coppers bring the choppers in
The squad cars try to box me in
But I got knowledge of self and it's stronger
Than any cage you can lock me in

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Lot of different beasts or demons roamin' the planet
And they surface at any given time
You never know when they can surface and come right
up out at you
No matter how righteous you think you are
Situation could go down when you force to let the beast
out

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