

## Talib Kweli

### "Before He Walked"

Visit "[Before He Walked](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

(Hook)

Like a medicine in times of war, helps me get over  
The sweetest sounds I ever heard, my joy, my heart,  
my music.

Like a medicine in times of war, helps me get over  
The sweetest sounds I ever heard, my joy, my life, my  
music.

(Verse)

Im from a small city, but I have big dreams,  
Had some good ideas, but I had better schemes  
I thought the hustle way for me was etched in stones,  
Until my pun to dime and name etched in stone.  
My daughters growing up, my son on his way,  
They closing in on me, I feel like every day.  
Music saves me, soothing like the navy,  
But a lifetime of scars only sixteen bars.  
So I took the vibe with me using my life,  
Yep, I propose the main music my wife.  
If ever need to call a nigger musics my night  
And if I need to bring the girls together musics my  
dice.  
If I degraded and I havent even cried to,  
I watch purpose prophesize about going through.  
Music aint the knowledge itself  
And Im the knowledge itself, then I acknowledge your  
wealth.

(Hook)

Like a medicine in times of war, helps me get over  
The sweetest sounds I ever heard, my joy, my heart,  
my music.

Like a medicine in times of war, helps me get over  
The sweetest sounds I ever heard, my joy, my life, my  
music.

(Verse)

Music a part of me, Im a bully,  
Beating up the track with brutal lines.  
The truth inside of me, rappers hit the booth and they  
lie to me,

Im using the inspiration that they provide to me.  
Im redefining the space, you can call me the new  
geometry.  
A picture of you, papa, when I google monogamy.  
Now all the people who go irresponsibly  
Thinking your album is trash is not the root of economy.  
So youre expecting the conscious and introspect of use  
Each of lyrical vestibule, let me tell you whats best for  
you.  
My music gives you a message true or respect is due,  
But music is emotion, thats lost for me intellectual.  
A tree in form of a far is never heard  
Amongst the sparrows and the robbers and even the  
ghetto birds.  
You download it for free but what I create the same  
Ofcourse youre nothing but a pair in making, trust me.

(Hook)

Like a medicine in times of war, helps me get over  
The sweetest sounds I ever heard, my joy, my heart,  
my music.  
Like a medicine in times of war, helps me get over  
The sweetest sounds I ever heard, my joy, my life, my  
music.

(Verse)

I was born on the afterbeat, Im like ron for Johnson  
When you reach the crossroads me and the devil have  
to meet  
Its sort of same thing as clever on when they soar  
Lower went, looking for God and cleft kept on.  
Willing to the same songs but we hear them different  
Serenade the death like we got a fear of living.  
Having the sounds on stage cause the spirit rising,  
Stop the devilish ways where clever displays the  
lyricism.  
The songs are a natural resource of actual street  
stories  
Attract the police forces.  
Slay to the rhythm the masses that rip off us.

And he could run before he walked

Visit [Talib Kweli](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.