

Talib Kweli

"Dont Die"

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(chorus)

you can run for your life
you can stay here and fight
just don't die today
just don't die, die, die, die

you can open your mind
you can fall you can fly
just don't die today
just don't die, die, die, die

(Bun B)

look here homeboy its time to stop playin'
the world is gettin' crazy especially the hood i stay in
the old ways of the world is just decayin'
for better or for worse, i dont know, but all i'm sayin'
is day in and day out it's the same old same,
the same old players in the same old game
we make a couple dollars then we spend it
herdin' in the drop but we always pretendin'
like it's all good but it's all bad cause its slow,
and we really can't move it like we used to no mo' (no
mo')
so we hustle just to keep up the illusion,
we always winnin' when we all know we losin'
let's keep it real, don't sweep the shit under the rug
don't nobody die rich from selling drugs
they just die (just die, just die)
now that's cold but that's true, so tell me what the fuck
is yo ass gon' do

(chorus)

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you can stay here and fight
just don't die today
just don't die, die, die, die

you can open your mind
you can fall you can fly

just don't die today

just don't die, die, die, die

(talib kweli)

damn it feels good to see people up on it
you can feel it in the air like sequel up on it
they don't know i'm rich, cause i don't flaunt it
already a target like the local with the scope on it
ate the food on your plate, i'm back for seconds
u dude's got it backward like the black sabbath record,
check it
it's like they tryin' to get the message
we deep in the recession people reachin' for their
weapons, bleh
hunger said it make a peaceful mutherfucker violent
motivation niggas b whilin when their stomach growls
express yourself to strength in numbers no one wants
an honest speak your mind, but always respect the
code of silence (shhhhh)
brooklyn dudes quick to buck ya
but the quick its sticky the blood is too thick
the quicker picker uppers, hey
you can bring bounty, shit it's in your clothes
bring downy
you can't get rid of it

(chorus)

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you can stay here and fight
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(I mean..... ill roots)

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