

## Talib Kweli

### "Favela Love"

Visit "[Favela Love](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Intro: Talib]

Uh uh, yea yea uh uh  
Turn the music up, uh uh  
Yea yea, yea yea, yea yea

Okay okay, we almost there  
Let's go let's go, uh uh  
Yea yea, yea yea, yeah, yeah, yeah

[Seu Jorge]

? tudo nosso  
Conex?o Brasil, Estados Unidos  
? pra chapar rap?...  
Eu tenho o prazer de dizer que tou ahhh  
Aqui agora para cantar para voc?, para balan?ar  
Se voce quiser, pode chegar, pode dançar  
Ohhhhhhhh

[Talib Kweli]

Last night I had a dream that was so real  
I woke up in a cold sweat, it felt so I'll  
I stared into the face of an angel  
tainted by the city, you ain't from this place it'll change  
you  
Walkin by, I thought I was sly  
Offered to try, at first I thought she was shy  
'Til I saw this guy at the bar talkin to her reckless  
She ignored him, cast a glance in my direction, started  
dancin to my section  
... Her body flyer than a jet pilot  
What a smile and the eyes like wet violets  
They flutter by like the wings of the butterfly  
Keep it tight, Eva Mendes in "The Other Guys"  
Got me in another zone - they call her Sunshine like  
"Put your mother on the phone, I ain't comin home"  
Put a deposit on a place in her heart  
All along she a place from the start  
My favela love, man I fell in love, man I fell in love  
Man I fell in love, man I fell in love  
Man I, man I fell in love  
Man I, man I, uh

[Chorus: Seu Jorge]

Ehhhh, a gente e' desse jeito mesmo e' diferente  
Ehhhh, e' brasileiro e' swingueiro, ? coracoa  
Ehhhh, a gente e' que bota fe' na vida pode cre  
'Tamo ai' para viver para encarar  
(Ehhh) A vida pro que der e vier  
E' nois que ta' na fita agora pode cre  
Brasil crescendo a gente ta' a? para aparecer  
Se voce quiser colar com a gente, n?o tem nada n?o  
A gente vai correndo junto nessa mesma uni?o  
Brasil o povo de mistura raca pe' no ch?o  
Objectividade na vontade de crescer

[Talib Kweli]

A feeling of panic engulfin the whole planet  
Yet my words are slow dancin, my language is  
romantic  
Vocabulary that's bustin your capillaries  
My freedom'll taste sweeter than juices of blacker  
berries  
My adversaries speak I'll of my name, I'm so sick  
Attack is very guerilla, my game is so pimp  
Everything fall into place, it's gravitational  
Profit stay in the black, the shade is so un-fadeable  
Healthy relationship make your other ones better  
I'm Lee Scratch Perry, they call me the upsetter  
For the cheddar get the bread up  
Mr. International call it the bruschetta, the spiritual  
newsletter  
I wish you knew the arc of the story and knew your part  
You're lookin into my heart or just lookin to be a part  
From a boss in my prime, look how we crossin the finish  
line  
How you tired, I stay wired like I was offered a line

[Chorus]

[Talib Kweli]

Uh, uh  
I don't wanna bang it or beat it, hit it or stab it  
You're listenin to voodoo, I call it the black magic  
You jammin up the traffic, you bubble, it don't stop  
It might blow up but it won't go pop  
"Pow!" That's the sound like onomatopoeia  
Got me floatin when you (Rockin My Boat) like you  
Aaliyah  
Got them African features like people out in Bahia  
Mix tobacco with the reefer like you was a European  
When I leave I'm gonna miss you, (Official) like  
Kardinal

Trust I'll come back and I'll visit for carni-val  
When I come back around, take me out on the town  
And you can show me how you put it down  
My favela love, man I fell in love, man I fell in love  
Man I fell in love, man I fell in love  
Man I, man I fell in love  
Man I, yea, yea yea...

[Chorus - latter half]

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

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.