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Talib Kweli "Good To You"

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Yeah

(Yeah)

Come on

Uhh

Yeah

Kweli

Yo, yo, ayo my silent moments, loud as the crack of thunder

My hunger is like the crocodile that attacks the hunter It ain't commercial or underground, it's true 'cause I (Wanna be good to you)

Call it skill, call it game, call it glow, call my name Like the Lord, all in vein, screaming like you all in pain Treat it like a drug, all up in ya vain 'cause (Wanna be good to you)

We make the squares dance, and get the do like do, si Y'all niggas roll with pussy-cats like Josie All spoiled rotten like ghetto groceries yo I clutch the mic like ya grandma clutch her rosary yo

Swooping the industry, like a bird of prey
My stanzas got stamina, ya verses lack vertebrae
I heard them say I was a conscious rapper
But I'm a monster when I hafta smack the shit out of a
novice actor

Using my 'hands solo' and I don't need chewy Over your head like Yamakas and Koofies yo I write screen gems ya'll niggas act in B-movies Type of niggas proud to be groupies

Followers in the herd running over the cliff, I'm the Buffalo soldier, smoke ya like a Dred Loc Rasta Blowing the spliff, loading a clip to spit high Like you holding blow in a stolen whip, rolling the strip

Looking to hit cops, now that's a 4 alarm Black queen falling on my arms, you could call it charm Mater fact call it what you want, its up to you bro (Wanna be good to you)

Yeah

Yeah

Yeah

Call it skill, call it game, call it glow, call my name Like the Lord, all in vein, screaming like you all in pain Treat it like a drug, all up in ya vain 'cause (Wanna be good to you)

How many niggas ever been in love?
How many niggas really think they thugs
And can't think without the drink and drugs
How many niggas can't get in with hats and sneakers
on?

Say, ?Fuck security? and get inside and keep them on How many niggas think that gats make the weaker strong?

Can't do for self and wanna snatch the plate you eating on

That don't take heart, slave, nigga play ya part

I'd rather jump over board nigga, face the sharks We stay doing it, later for the conversation Hammers is cocked and waiting, niggas is not debating

We ain't got the patience You found popping shit

Come in to town just to run you down like poppa ditch And dig a proper ditch, you lying like a politician Your proposition meets opposition like contradictions Get out my house, you ain't no real representative

I make it happen, you ain't official, you tentative Niggas is sensitive, see how they catching feelings It's so hot, the sweat rise and it wet the ceiling Barracuda, Spit kicker nigga that's the crew (Wanna be good to you)

Whoo (Yeah) Come on Yeah Low ride Yo, yo, yo

Niggas be claiming shit, find a gangsta movie, put They name in it, biting like there ain't no shame in it You the hardest on the beat, I'm the fire that you playing with You a artist from the street, I'll give you the blood to paint it with

So yeah I'm positive, I'm positive I'm the best Spit bullets to split ya vest and deposit them in ya chest Dark is the flesh on my bones, calling Brooklyn home Hang up on niggas like, ?I want you to meet my nigga tone, word?

Leave me alone like Michael Jackson
Or there will be more than butterflies in your stomach
waiting to see what happens
You see me out, know that my crew is flawless

So called gangstas need more security than the Rawkus office
Yo, I thought you bust ya gun
You just a big joke, thinking you a Big Pun
Yo, Kanye this is the big one
(Wanna be good to you)
Me and my niggas having big fun

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BK and, BX and
Q Boro and Manhattan and
Harlem niggas and long Island
Wanna be good to you you, you come on
(Wanna be good to you)
The whole world rocking
Yo the whole world rocking
Ayo uhh

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