

## Talib Kweli

### "Hamster Wheel"

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I see, yeah I see, see, I'm lookin right at you, I eye-  
contact you  
You see me, and I'm a beamie, uh  
First, I'm sayin hi, then I'm wavin bye-bye  
We get in, we get in  
Girl, you're so fly, you're so fly

Yo, these swallows is horny like charley parker  
Be cutting em cause I'm studying these birds like  
ornithology  
Follow em when they tweeting, holler instead of  
speaking  
Give it a name, she played the wicked games every  
weekend  
Broke up with a dude for almost ending a life  
Came over for a closure, ended up spending the night  
That cosy in this apartment, wine bottles started  
popping  
Put scratches up on his back, they question him where  
he got them  
Forgot it was her, she threaded him, fingers was like  
machetes  
The fucking was so static, she shaded him like a faddic  
Every single chick, shes like enough already  
I need to be with someone else, this stuff is so petty  
She once reacted to things he did in the past  
Thinking it was no safe, he couldn't say no to the ask  
The heavy so rash, she gave up all her power  
He boarded out on the street, nowhere to live, nowhere  
to shower  
How she gonna make it through the night?  
How shes so accepting all this tension in her life?

She always carrying a baby with her  
Her spitting image just like looking at her baby pictures  
Afraid to say cause she dependent on man for real  
How she running these streets but always standing still  
She need to get up off the hamster wheel  
She need to get up off the hamster wheel  
How she running the streets but still standing still  
She need to get up off the hamster wheel

She need to get up off the hamster wheel

Battery in the back, popping up with the cop  
Top popular with the acid, the hot attack  
Niggas whooping the holla out the drama  
The way she passing the barber shop  
Only job that's an option mcdonalds or telemarket  
Often her asking together, this ain't the beatles  
She need is a man like she going under needle  
She doing so much cotton, it's a wonder she living  
The money was so seductive, no wonder she ain't  
leaving  
First time she fell like a woman was when a dude  
screamed  
Nice ass out the car window driving past  
Nobody showed her how to live so all she do is dream  
They call her rocket cause the make-up is like the  
mash-bomb  
Scars proeminently large on her frontal lobe  
Behind bars for credit cards scheme she pulled a  
month ago  
First she getting high, now we waving bye-bye  
Shes waiting out the station  
Just the same as shes waiting out the station  
Late at night for a train that never came

She always carrying a baby with her  
Her spitting image just like looking at her baby pictures  
Afraid to say cause she dependent on man for real  
How she running these streets but always standing still  
She need to get up off the hamster wheel  
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