

Talib Kweli**"High Life"**

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This the high life
Call it my life
Yeah, yeah

This the Bah Butta
The beautiful love
Fit like a glove, whats good
My peoples don't think I could
Get it you know we should
Holding like it's a grudge, submerged
But I just surf

I'm writing the universe
But the stars don't fit in my bars I'm too mega
It's the food on my label
My plate is full of color arugula, banger
I share the food with my neighbor Julian
I made it like Fela Kuti and Ginger Baker

Move raker sun scraper
Give you five for them papes
Take you higher on the vapors
Sire of the flavor
Designer of the caper
Executive, executor, director
When I'm a path rider up I'm a navigator
Plight of a savior

Now what would Jesus do
How you believe in him?
He don't believe in you
The idea that you got I'm unbeatable
That deem me and the princess bride inconceivable
These MCs is eatable way edible
I'm fishing with dynamite, now I got a freezer full of rappers
Bastard I'm ten steps ahead of you
Incredible, give credit where credit due

Put passion into action
Mashin on the gas when them others they be maxin

Accelerate generate, power with my pen and pape
Stimulate you simulate
You do it I incinerate

You do it for the inner place
Musical when innovate you imitate
You're theory's full of holes so I ventilate
Damn the women say they love when we get on stage
Even if they say they don't want quote
And the hate just integrate

They feel us like shade
You know we feelin great
Not a script that's writ
This how originals spit
It's an unconventional gift
Kweli and turbalin
Them others they be herbin it, the praise we deservin it

Word I love strong
Righting the right wrong
Continuing to fight on
I'm putting the gloves on
I love horns, lovin this damn track
Lovin the hand clap, clap, clap

Lovin when you listen
Love a fix said Ashford and Simpson
Livin for the drums in the slums
Some are the best part,
The tourists never come
They run when it gets dark

Yeah, so I'm from outer space
They funny like them bridal maids
Booking like we playin spades
Yeah we always make the grade
Try to see to get a fade
Lets see if they get the hate
Sucker free I'm in my space
Say I'm hella steezy yeah
Believe i get us somewhere
Streaking like a smarting
Sunny in Delrous bright parking
Fly chicks sparkin
Then we up the road to the phoenix
Steady bar hopping
It's high life everywhere
Tony Allen rhythmist
Pad em on we living it
Kweli on his business

Everywhere we deep in this
...we speak in it
So unique we spit

Yeah the great debater
The caped crusader
The alpha the omega
The favorite communicator
Who's junky
I'm the monk
I'm the job creator
The part of the conversation
The start of the indoctrination
Know this is a thing of beauty
I'm bring it like left..
I'm drinkin like a smoothy
I'm spending like a ...
Rappers out the sect
I'm collecting them like suvey
They acting up and I'm directing them like a movie
Skip the drama this is action adventure
They're so frickin soft it should be against the law
The only contender
Ah yo do i really need to mention

This is the high life
High life high life
High life high life
High life high life

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