

Talib Kweli

"Kindness For Weakness"

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Don't you take my kindness for weakness
Don't you take my kindness for weakness
Don't you take
Dilated, yo, yo

I might flip but usually a calm individual
Armed with accountants, my lawyers and other
criminals
Network with armies, street wars are critical
And revolutionaries so streets are more livable

Fuck what your ego say
Don't take shit for granted, homey, we don't play
All's fair in love and war, piece of cake
But beef is rare like a bloody piece of steak

Don't you take your eyes off the quiet ones, the silent
ones
With the assassin smile, the most violent
Train until their bleeding, crying, perspiring
And gun rings firing

Don't you take the wrong side, that's the wrong idea
Untangle it, we could get it on right here
Never back to broke, you get tapped or choked
I might smile but I ain't no joke

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Don't you take
Oh, yo look out, look out Rak'

Love or fear, the fear last longer
But love is stronger, so I stay loyal to love with honor
You got those who wanna take that for weak
Be prepared, they'll test you in front of your peeps

Some easy advice, buy your way out my life
It's the principle, the pockets fat not flat
Some borrow dough and relax on payin' that back?
C'mon cat

Don't you take me for weak, give an inch they take feet
Give 'em feet, they take the street
My city's called 'Everybody Eats'
The operations don't skip a beat

Don't you take my squad as chumps, punks or fakes
Quick to dump, pop trunks on snakes
That's of course, push came to shove
Otherwise love is love so

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Ladies and gentlemen
We have a special guest tonight in the house
Talib Kweli

You'll never fit up in my shoes so don't try 'em on
I always tear it up, I'm 'bout as calm as a quiet storm
Legendary lyricist, nice guy persona
My songs celebrate life and you can play 'em for your
momma

But don't make the mistake of tryin' to play me
Unless you a DJ, don't get it twisted I'm still from B.K.
Wanna front? Better keep it in your mouth like Flavor
Flav
Where I'm from even a chick spit razor blades

Don't you take me for a sucker or I'll take you back to
school
Fool can't play the wise but the wise can act a fool
I stay cool and mild mannered and just put in my work
Don't push you don't know what's up, under my shirt

Don't you take me for soft, I got a heart that pump
Like a twelve gauge shotty when it start to dump
Youse a mystery 'cause you don't know who you runnin'
towards
And got history, that shit is told by those who won the
war

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