

Talib Kweli

"Ready Set Go"

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(Verse)

I switch lanes, its still blurry, I switch frames,
Climbing these lames with Bill Murray and quick
change
Control your mission keep up with my opposition,
Brag it about the rob but feeling your soul is missing.
Race it till your death to your holly celebration
God bless a lady if only accelerate you
Cause were speeding when we drive on this highway of
information
The devil try to deny it, its the highest of elevation.
They keep it on sea level so Im staying on my A game,
They both would like to see when I express like the A
train.
My air like tick to the right, use it to maintain
We be in like to see a light cause we got the same
brain.
We in the same change, work in the same fields,
Now were independent, you can keep your fucking
lame deal.
Total package, the flow is mastered, I low it past the
procrastinators
Well fast, is bound to going backwards.

(Hook)

Lifes so short, we cant afford to lose
When the guns go off and the flag drops.
Ill never stop,
Imma race to the finish line of the road
To get in the boat.
Ready, set, go,
Ready, set, go,
Ready, set, go,
Ready, set, go.

(Verse)

They hate when I get it straight and they chase us,
Have the little boys coming fast to the speed race
Pulling cables with my team best believe imma see
paper
With extraordinary gena, trust me to lead lay you.

Highway of life faster than a car,
Rick it in the trunks of the rappers that got balls.
Never rat out cause we lived through the battles, we
got scars,
Mister international have it the black star.
Its the sound that youre missing Im here with your air
glisten
Play it loud at your wind when youre gear shifting.
Gifted like the island of the misfit toys, ladies apply like
the lipstick.
Boys take over when the shit drop,
Boys wanna holla at birds like Alfred Hitchcock.
Men wanna talk to the women, we aint screaming,
Just whisper and then were leaving.

(Hook)

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Ready, set, go,
Ready, set, go.

(Bridge)

When its gone to the wire
I gotta win to the fire
You cant stop it. No, you cant stop it.
Because Im destined to win,
Like a full champion,
And we know its happening
At the time, get ready, set, go.

(Verse)

On your mark, get set, when I thought the jet,
Look how far I get, Im not only an artist they say.
One is the lonely as the number they regard
Second best dont exist, its a little oxymoronic.
What a thought, listen to haters and never buy to
hitting high
Watermarks, cause the markets flooded with garbage.
You are now embraced by the light with fiber optic,
Shine it bright love, get a ten or wind tropic.
Listen out count just nonsense,
I can say the conscious is asleep, I prefer the call of the
wake.
Its so ironic, its beautiful when you finally get awake at
your funeral
We dont get it away.

Rappers nowadays are confusing you,
I know youre tired of the usual like way of the track
Thats why Im leaping the faith, keeping the pace
Although its all about the winning, its never about the
wait.

(Hook)

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