

Talib Kweli "Right About Now"

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Yeah, this that new Kweli
I'ma give it to you before the bootleggers get hold of it
You know what I'm sayin'?
I figure I put it out first, make some money wit' it
Why not, right? Okay, 1, 2

Yo I'm Brooklyn like the '90s
Brownsville and Bushel keep it grimey
When I'm from flatbush, that's where you'll find me
In Brooklyn, Tek wit' Justin and Sadat

And Free and Sid from [Incomprehensible]
Always catch me wit' Juju and Rubiks, we was truant
kids
Dollar band nooseses, jump bell, run, and never look
back
Mr. Man kept the hammer in his bookbag

Rubiks introduced me to Black and Forte
DJ Enuff on Avenue K, I go back a long way
Wit' Super Nat in Washington Square freestylin'
everyday
Peformin' at Lyricists' Lounge who ate off Jean Grae

Fuckin' wit' Mood is how I met Hi-Tek
Black Star came in effect when Elijah gave my tape to
Mos Def
Reflection Eternal was next on deck
My crew the best and we proved it

We knew our music was the Vanguard of a movement
Every Rawkus release was bangin', they on the come
up
They was like fuck the radio 'til Pharoahe said "Get the
fuck up"
Flex listened, jabbin' at Bryant

The next position was right about now we need the
Radio hit written while I hit the road
On tour to support the records since the day it was sold
Corey had me followin' the example of De La Soul

Common and The Roots to me, these the sickest
niggaz
Get my figures wit' the Okayplayers and the Spitkickers
Rawkus got a deal with MCA, this the gray area
But let it stir for Music Cemetery of America

They tried to fool you by switchin' the name to Geffen
Now they Interscope's bitch and every artist who had a
chance left 'em
Ain't no big surprise, wasn't no love there
Jimmy lovine never signed me, I just kinda ended up
there

But fuck that, literally it was my way or the highway
Hit the road with the Beastie Boys and toured Europe
with Kanye
Gotta thank 'em for the love on the album, I knew out
on
'Electric Circus', he'd get it by any means necessary
like Malcolm

I dropped a single, shot a video, took control of my
situation
Got a label poppin', it's a celebration, bitches
Yo boy Free, I had to get out
I put you on, that's where I'm at right about now

And if you're sayin' it's my time, you right about now
This what's goin' through my mind, right about now
Hey yo, hey yo, it's time to write about now
And if you lookin' you can find it right about now

I put you on, that's where I'm at right about now
This what's goin' through my mind, right about now
Yo, hey yo, it's time to write about now
And if you lookin' you can find it right about now

That's right bitches, Talib Kweli
One of the baddest motherfuckers you've ever seen
That's right bitches, Talib Kweli
You're now rockin' with the best, I said it

The best, the best, that's right bitches
You're now rockin' with the best, the best
Talib Kweli, where's, where's my snares?

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