# Talib Kweli "Take It Back Ft. Marsha Ambrosius"

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Yeah, it feel good like, uh, sing along like Lalalalalalalalala [x2]

My rhymes ascend to unusual heights Soar through the beautiful night In danger like your Constitutional rights We stay quiet when they start attackin The men retractin em more The silence is golden and the violence is platinum The government take our sons and our daughters Give em guns, make em run to the slaughter In places where runnin water is a luxury And some can't afford it So they torture reporters Who get beheaded just for crossin the borders Who we kiddin? We just rap for a livin The passion lackin, it's missin These cats is actin, makin backwards decisions I kept it black and took it back to beginnings Got an established position Took a break and now I'm back and I'm winnin

Took a break and now I'm back and I'm winnin Devil like "Why try when you won't win? " I got my eyes open

We all sick of cryin and hopin I tried votin but the politicians just left me flat They said the war was over last year, my man just left for Iraq!

That shit is whack, so I made him a CD for the ride With some songs that he ain't heard in a long time, and

#### [Hook:]

It take you back don't it? It take you back don't it? Hit the bar after work to end off the long grind Heard a song that I ain't heard in a long time and It take you back don't it? It take you back don't it?

## [Chorus:]

Remember when you used to feel much better? Now your days and nights are much colder All you wanna do is get over Gotta find a better way, just hold on Get your mind right, you find the light See it through the good and the hard times Oh, all you wanna do is get over Gotta find a better way, just hold on

Yeah, ain't war hell?

If the good die young I'm in the field where the saints all fell

Suckin my teeth, the sheep inside has been replaced with the beast

Slaughter anybody facin the East

Talk is cheap and so the Senators are

Stuffin they pockets, stuck in the closet

Busy buyin methamphetamines and gettin massages

Yesterday I lost two of my partners

After suicide bombers blew up the market

Now they view em as martyrs, regardless

The ground troops in the digital war, picked off

The politicians is criminals, whores

No my mama ain't Cindy Sheehan

She a Christian who think it's Holy War

So my mission in Iraq is something she believe in

Meanwhile my babies is gettin older

Iraqi nights is gettin colder, Iraqi fighters is gettin bolder

I'm hopin for a soldier's farewell

People complainin, cause a kid get on a plane with fuckin hair gel

### [Hook:]

Got my babies on my mind

I heard a song that I ain't heard in a long time, and It take you back don't it? It take you back don't it? This is war I put in work in the morn, my long grind Heard a song that I ain't heard in a long time, and It take you back don't it? It take you back don't it?

#### [Chorus:]

Remember when you used to feel much better?
Now your days and nights are much colder
All you wanna do is get over
Gotta find a better way, just hold on
Get your mind right, you find the light
See it through the good and the hard times
Oh, all you wanna do is get over
Gotta find a better way, just hold on

Remember Just Ice, gold fronts (Letoya)
Remember "God give em what they want! "
Yeah my man Chuck D.

Killin it back then It take you back don't it?

Edo G be a father too, the child Live at the BBQ, it's wild It take you back don't it? It take you back don't it?

Remember ULTRA! MAGNETIC magnetic magnetic When's the last time you heard a funky diabetic?

I don't know man I don't know man I don't know man I don't know

Remember the Ed Lover dance, Remember, Hammer's genie pants But we wasn't really, rockin with Hammer, In New York City

Hammer! You ain't hittin New York Remember the 3rd base video? MC Surge was lookin for him

It take you back don't it? It take you back don't it?

Back in the days I loved the bass and Jazz samples Excursions, Nodaless(?) just for example Do you remember? You not gon be able to do it Down in Miami Luke was makin you lose The God Rakim was makin you clap ya hands to it NWA with the gangsta music, makin ya lose it Slick Rick had the chain game on smash Symphony blast and Daddy Kane on last KRS through the Kid from p.m.

Dawn off the stage
This before he was spiritual-minded
This before the temple
Can it be that it was all so simple?
JB's comin through, that's the raw instrumental
LL the first to go all sentimental
Now they all say that they ain't really rappers
But they MUST pay homage to the pioneers,
Plus the garbage, just ain't sayin the least
They say music sooth the savage beast
Classic beats make it a masterpiece
Have a seat.

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