

# Talib Kweli "The Nature"

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**(feat. Justin Timberlake)**

*[Talib Kweli]*

Expect the unexpected  
Yo

*[Intro & Interlude: Talib Kweli & Timberlake]*

It's kind of hard to keep faith in the things that you do  
When everybody turns they back on you *[repeat first two lines 3X]*  
It's kind of hard to keep faith in the things that you do  
When everybody turns their back...

*[Talib Kweli]*

Yeah I know a city that's surrounded by a beautiful  
beach  
The economy boosted by the drugs they move in the  
street  
More clearer than the crystal sky, blue as the beast  
The people ain't got shoes for they feet, or food to eat  
So they hurtin but what's for certain you can get you  
some heat  
And over beef you laid to rest like you was gettin some  
sleep  
Where the little kids get ammunition (word) you can't  
get no nutrition  
Or any type of suitable living condition listen  
They shoot you over that paper, its just survivalist  
human nature  
to put you out of your misery like euthanasia (yeah)  
Don't let them fool you we ain't different than the youth  
in Asia  
Africa and Europe, it's a small world we truly neighbors  
If they the third world then who the first to get to  
heaven  
I know it's hard but who does God choose to go  
through it worst  
Usually it's the prophets, ask a cat what really matters  
Nowadays usually it's his pockets

*[Chorus: Justin Timberlake (Talib ad libs)]*

We gotta get back to what really matters

We gotta search our soul to find out, what we're after  
The more I find my voice the more they try to make it  
harder  
Mom and dad don't forget, to warn your sons and  
daughters  
About the-na-ture-of-the-world-to-day, the nature of the  
world today

The-na-ture-of-the-world-to-day, the nature of the  
world today

*[Talib Kweli]*

Word~! Don't nobody talk no more they all text  
message  
Drivin and typin, not payin attention, missin they next  
exit  
Dependin on navigation they ever know where they  
goin  
They stayin stuck in one spot they not growin  
I'm so over cryin, waitin and hopin playin the blame  
game  
The game changed me into (A Different World) like  
Dwayne Wayne  
I'm gettin high just to maintain (yeah)  
Take my music like a drug and drop the needle in the  
same vein  
I get a rush like I'm tweekin off blow  
Except it ain't via the nose it's from deep in my soul  
The street slang I be speakin in code  
Kick in the do's, freakin the flow 'til the speakers  
explode  
We in control, the people know I speak the truth  
The power of my roots is thicker than sour sop  
And they so strong they bustin out the flower pot  
Family tradition is to tell 'em you love 'em  
While your family livin from granny in the kitchen the  
little man in prison

*[Chorus]*

*[Interlude]*

*[Justin Timberlake]*

I'm just tryin to get back, to what really matters  
I'm tryin to search my soul to find out, what I'm after  
But the more I find my voice the more they try to make  
it harder  
So mom and dad don't forget to warn your sons and  
daughters  
About the-na-ture-of, the world today, the nature of the  
world today

The-na-ture-of, the world today, the nature of the world  
today

*[Talib Kweli]*

Yeah, it's all natural baby  
It's how we put it there  
Yeah, Brooklyn to Tennessee  
You goin up with me  
Yeah, yeah, break it down

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