

Talib Kweli "Theme From Hi Tek"

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Talib Kweli-Verse 1

Like, oh my God, what do we have here?
My man is on fire like the Ohio Players
Throw yo' hands in the air, keep 'em there if you with
me
The MPC-60 is rare, but it still sound crispy
Kicks and snares take 'em from elsewhere, samples is
hard to find
We don't just act divine, we are
We walkin upright, you lack spine
I don't just write rhymes
I send force through pipelines to like minds
My light shine so bright it do be, vital like lifesigns
The night time is the right time for a battle so it's
special
when cats don't just say your joint is hot, cats say "Yo I
respect you"
Put yo' fist in the air when you hear the manifesto
You had any prior doubts to my skills? Time to let go
Hi-Tek, the beats is right beside the soundgarden
Tracks get in the vein like heroin the way heads be
noddin
Officially, people love our company like they was
misery
I'm known to blast MC's with the cannon of history
Specifically the ones who forgot where they come from
So it's the light that they run from like roaches
whenever the truth approaches
I attack the track ferocious, never lose my focus
Hold this true hip-hop, closest to my heart, and you
know this
Nowadays it's hopeless and my diagnosis
is to grab the microphone and be the dopest, you can
quote this
Niggaz sound like they injected with collagen
You followin these hollow men no honor when
you bite off more than you could chew or could be
swallowin
Sorry man I ain't got no pity for you to wallow in
Quit hollerin before you get stomped out with my
Solomon's
All the way from Lynn Street, to ?

Always bringin you hot shit, aiyyo we promisn

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