

Talib Kweli

"To The Music"

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[Intro: Talib Kweli]

(To the music)

Go 'head (What?) go 'head (Yeah) go 'head

(Foundation, y'all)

Brooklyn New York is most certainly in the building

(Worldwide, baby)

Yeah, go 'head, go 'head, go 'head

Hey?, turn it up man

9th Wonder in the house, let's go

[Verse 1: Talib Kweli]

First rule of the party: respect the DJ

Second rule, if he's got the girls dancin', respect what
he play

(Wait a second) Or she play, the woman is the womb

We in the moon with the sky whisperin' to you

She carryin' a sword, like she Joan of Arc

Dude got a Napoleon complex, they bone a part

When I throw them darts, I hit her in the heart

The livest love survive the flood like Noah's arc

Faded, but still jaded enough to be cautious

That's why I never force it, I'm sure she receive offers

Forever she go, clever wherever she go often

Dancin' all night, it's like she's never exhausted

Better forfeit if she's too much to handle

She? open, now they're runnin' both ends of the candle

No I ain't like the rest of the dudes, please don't get it
confused

You gave me rhythm cause my heart beat (To the
music)

[Hook: Talib Kweli]

And when them other broads get jealous

She stuntin' on 'em like Liz Taylor

(Listen to the music)

Cross the floor like Grace Kelly

Not a care in the world, ain't nothin' they could tell me

(Listen to the music)

[Verse 2: Maino]

I got you Kweli! Maino

We only here once, let's live it out
All black?, glass tinted out
Whole club packed, broads and the liquor
The more patron, the more damage to my liver
Standin' on the couch with my niggas
Screamin' in they ear, "Yeah! We gon' live forever!"
Damn I wish this moment last forever
Or long enough for us to have a moment to remember
Been around the world, lived the crazy life
Shorty said she heard stories, I was hella trife
She said her ex-man was locked up with me
And she know a girl that used to stay in touch with me
It's a small world, girl, now let's make a toast
To the rest of the night, all we need is hope
Hopin' that the liquor gettin' to her head
Hopin' that we wake up in the same bed, yup

[Hook]

[Verse 3: Talib Kweli]

So gorgeous that I couldn't ignore it
To let this opportunity pass by, I know I couldn't afford
it
We add a chapter to the life story
I turned around, seen her movin' across the floor
headin' right for me
You're sexy and plus you get the raper
They throwin' ice, you slide on 'em like a figure skater
This nigga greater, a demonstrator, I make you come
To my world where your body language is my native
tongue
It's like a wave how you rollin', I keep it goin'
We movin' in slo-motion like we walkin' on the floor of
the ocean
It's like you floatin', I got you explodin'
Keepin' it tight, I'm like the thief in the night, every
moment is stolen
Gotta know when to go in and when to let it go
Gotta know when to chill and when to let her know
Men have groupies, but women have stalkers
She only tryin' to release endorphins

[Hook]

[Outro]

Talib Kweli on this motherfucker, we ridin' out, baby!
Hear how this bitch sound?
We rollin', man

