

# Talib Kweli

## "Two & Two"

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[Chorus]

They wanna know (All you have to do)  
know how I do  
Maybe you don't (All you have to do is call me... call  
me)  
Why you playing, why you playing?  
I be going like two and two  
With some hot shit ready to spit for you  
With the songs that you love just to get you through

[Verse 1]

Back in effect  
I'm back to collect  
Got the respect  
Which will turn into the cash or a check  
You can, pay me in fear, you can pay me with love  
You can, pay me in tears or you can pay me in blood  
Spray me with slugs, and the revolution live, I never die  
in vain  
The writer might be dead but the piece remain on the  
train (yea)  
The music help you be true to yourself, accumulate  
wealth  
So what I spit is the embodiment I do for self  
As a teen it was kinda hard to find a job  
I took over my writer's bloc and ran it like a spot  
I'm Pimp C in this game nigga, I'm a hard  
But I'm never feasting on it, keep speaking on it God  
That's what they say when I'm building, I keep my  
dialogue street  
But still spiritual like we deep inside a mosque  
Or the sin of God that don't preach or go where the  
sinners are  
And keep the fire burning like a slum lord in the Bronx

[Chorus]

Of course I will 'cause you know how I do  
Maybe you don't (All you have to do is call me... call  
me)  
I be going like two and two  
With some more hot shit ready to spit for you  
With the songs that you love just to get you through

Ma

[Verse 2]

Rhyme writer from nine to five

It's the 25 to lifers with the balance of the acrobatic  
high wires

The pain of the slave with his back feeling like fire  
"cause the whip talking to his ass like Knight Rider  
Most of these rappers now days be sounding like liars  
Got visions of guns in they head like the Pied Piper  
When I bust they start to disappear like my lighters  
"cause they shit is faker than the dreads on Mikah  
Phifer

The industry is in trouble

Plus these industry niggaz is fake, so they tend to be in  
a bubble

So I hit the block where they're known to thicken the  
plot

Sticking up cops, kids be pocket-picking they Glocks  
(my man)

Balling outta control, don't be forgetting that niggaz is  
broker than dishes at a Greek wedding

They might try to run up on you, take your life quick

It's like this when you walk the strip up on the night shift

[Chorus]

Let 'em know

Of course I will "cause you know how I do

Maybe you don't (All you have to do is call me... call  
me)

I be going like two & two

With some more hot shit ready to spit for you

With the songs that you love to get you through

Ma

[Verse 3]

This right here the bare essentials with no extras y'all  
I kept it raw from the school of thought where less is  
more

Brooklyn is cooking and I blessed it with the special  
sauce

I got the soul of a prophet and never take a loss  
Fresher than kicks out the box, the kids on the block  
That is street hungry trying to get that sweet honey out  
the rock

Crack in the socks when they click the row thicker than  
sour sop

Listening to my black power rock

Music, of this hip hop we be rock to it

I'm a river, you a valley, watch me run right through it

You wanna learn how to do it, tell the truth in your

single first  
Lil' Kim went to jail for what you do in every single  
verse (free Lil' Kim)  
Lyrics is perjury, your beats is more plastic than  
surgery  
And we in the United States of emergency  
One of the main reasons none of you lames worry me  
Is I change lanes like I change planes and change  
currency

[Chorus]

They wanna know, tell them (All you have to do is call  
me)  
of course I will 'cause you know how I do  
Maybe you don't (All you have to do is call me... call  
me)  
I be going like two and two  
With some more hot shit ready to spit for you  
With the songs that you love to get you through  
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