

Talib Kweli "Uh Oh"

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[Intro: Jean Grae]

That is great

Good for you! Okay, get out of the way though

Ehehe, thankyou

Excuse me, excuse me

[Jean Grae]

Been a long time (yes) shouldn't have left you

Without a dope beat to step to

Say - uhh, shouldn't have left you

without a dope beat to step to, sayin

(UH OH! UH OH! UH OH!) C'mon, the word is back

(UH OH! UH OH! UH OH!) Yeah, y'know you heard of

that

(UH OH! UH OH! UH OH!) Ohh! Uh, you know the word

is back

(UH OH! UH OH! UH OH!) Yes, I know you heard of that

Psychopath, ride a tricycle in a biker's club

Mike Tyson face tatted addict, like it tough

Hey scatterbrain, don't get your grey matter punched

up

'til you hunched, talk-talkin like you punch drunk

One love - two maybe if I'm drunk enough

Naked watchin three, painted ladies do the bump and

grub

Mean muggin Jean - the Heebs call meshugenah

Bookin her in the Catskills like "Look at her rap skills!"

He's rockin a backpack, a nerd in the rat pack

Jean Martine de Begerac, you heard of her murder rap

I murder rap, you learn it, confirm it and burn its audio

Music for your convertible, music for burnin cardio!

Don't use it for burners - they'll find me in your stereo

and blame me for the murder sock me up and get me

carried off

I know I said murder befo' - murder murder, FUCK IT

murder

Make it fo', insert a learning curve

Mine is so high you get vertigo, assertive girl a-fern to

blow

Eternally superlative, blindfolded learn to drive

at night up on a girder bridge, heard a "NO!"

Talib dirty nervousness, yes the boys are back
Oh yes the boys in black, the boy's a {motherfuckin}
rap star
Teeny rock star, minus the f'real and all the cop cars
Rocks off, lock bars with the realest (hach-too) in the
spot
Really y'all should get on your knees and just pray for
forgiveness sayin

[Chorus: Jean Grae]

(UH OH! UH OH! UH OH!) I said the word is back
(UH OH! UH OH! UH OH!) Uh oh, you heard of that
(UH OH! UH OH! UH OH!) I said the word is back
(UH OH! UH OH! UH OH!) Uh oh you heard of that ohh
(UH OH! UH OH! UH OH!) I said uh oh
(UH OH! UH OH! UH OH!) Oh yeah you heard of that
ohh
(UH OH! UH OH! UH OH!) I said uh oh
(UH OH! UH OH! UH OH!) Oh yeah you heard of that,
ohhhh

[Talib Kweli]

I'm a, man of God who asked the Devil for some face
time
It's shade time you never see him comin cause you
fake, blind
The mainline, Bloods are wavin flags like K'Naan
The Crips throwin gang signs, the Beast in the street
there to keep like a canine, and low like the bassline
Jean and Kwe' think alike like great minds
The crown is on my head, what makes you think that
you can take mine?
They know they'll never win but still they racist like a
hate crime
Runnin track like Tyra in (Higher Learning)
We bleeding gasoline so we keepin the fire burnin
We speedin like Valvoline and we speak fo' a higher
purpose
You believe in magazines that deliver entire sermons
Give me some Vasoline cause your shit is dryer than
deserts
You never fired a weapon in your life! So
picturin yourself as a gangster the only way that you
shootin
My intelligent design is a product of evolution
Psychotic, erotic, catch phrases just to, get at your girl
Create solutions for a digital world
So baby even when I'm spittin game I'm addin on
Rappers goin hard pure for the dope, I got an acronym
for Capricorn
{?} And Prepared, Rigorous, Innovative

Captivatin, Ordinary, Regular, Nigga just
throwin daily your chick goin crazy yo
Handle her like Chelsea Lately
Rockin the fresh kicks like you felt her baby
We'll wait until you done bein whack
We got every hand up from the front to the back
If you wonderin why you just dressin funny in rap
You need attention dog, there ain't no more, money in
rap
So if you're mixin with GarageBand, videos on the Flip
cam
I'm a big fan - you got more (Hart) than (Bret - The
Hitman)
But shit damn, it's the pinnacle, it gets no better
I'm boastin, but still stay humble
Never spinnin, I'm always coastin

[Chorus - first half with ad libs]

[Jean Grae]

(UH OH! UH OH! UH OH!) I said uh oh
(UH OH! UH OH! UH OH!) Oh yeah the word is back
(UH OH! UH OH! UH OH!) The word is back
(UH OH! UH OH! UH OH!) Yessir the word is back

[fades out: "Yes, the word is back..."]

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