## Talib Kweli & Hi Tek "Soul Rebels"

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We do not live for hip hop, hip hop, it lives for us We don't live for hip hop, hip hop, it lives for us We don't live for hip hop, hip hop, it lives for us

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It's the eternalist, y'all, burn to this blaze da dro' Soul rebels trapped up, we got a long way to go Before this here blow like a volcano We get eternal this is what you waitin' for

You try to front and play the role
When you more like a pimp who pay the ho
With my name up in your mouth like fellatio
I lace the flow on purpose even up the ratio
Of hip hop to that shit they drop on the radio

Underground classics is what they used to say before Now, we break the surface quiet like an alligator nose They hate it 'cuz they know if they don't get it then they may be slow

We still gonna blow like the horn played by Horatio

The stakes is three feet high and risin' like De La Soul So I got Wonder Why, my man Dave and Maseo We all got babies so we embrace to taste of dough But y'all already know so I ain't gotta say no mo'

De La is whatcha need, Reflection is whatcha need We got the masters of the ceremonies Blessin' emcees, lip professin' emcees From LI to Brooklyn to Cincinnati

Hi-Tek and Kweli got this on Lock D Let me hear you scream out loud if you're somebody Party to party, body to body When we come into the jam we do it wild style

Yo, I'm homegrown for the bain, once I rock the mic plain

It's the extravaganza, we glad you came Made only for them heads, it's infra-red aim For such a world figure, we got figures to gain

Don't sleep on a nigga, I ain't Icabod Crane Get that ass cooked hard 'cuz we raw like Kane Been known to mic spit, infinite per frame While these girls throw me plenty like Jenny to Jane

Ain't some old school G poppin' memory lane Been on it future robotic since the day I came If you don't know, Plug Wonder Why is my name Most recognized Leo with my size in mane

Matter a fact track is simple and Plain
'Cuz the complexities I freeze is too deep to detain
Reflect, Kwa-Tone Tek eternally in the game
And De La? Oh, fo' sho', we be shinin' the same

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Y'all think these challengers is here to make a man fold Shoot I've been holdin' these joints since I was year old Came to confirm the fact that I've been on the payroll Stay cold til one day make it hot and fade old

Continue til I'm dyin', rottin' out gray and old I told them fool before they pass they have to pay toll While I've been sittin' at the table eatin' steak whole Side of greens, baby yams, you know it stay soul

Pre-natal but they want to come spit your way, so? So what was I supposed to go and say no, right? Emcees, some walking straight, some take the gay stroll

I get my man to clamp they asses like they staples

I'm from LI we take it far as out as Naples
And scrape hoes who'll be willing to take clothes off
See once you bet it all against reflects eternal you lose
Every rapper on a debt, y'all need to pay ya dues

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