

## Talib Kweli & Hi Tek "Too Late"

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Yo

When the bass thump, the place jump like it's way  
crunk, yeah  
Fake punks get they face lumped, sent to the most high  
by the most fit  
You gotta do, fuck that almost shit, the fam is close knit  
You diggin', know the clock don't stop tickin'  
Glocks still spittin', the whole block politickin'  
Like presidents with they minds dead on arrival  
Leaving no evidence of a struggle for survival

Songs relevant to the times like the 'Psalms' read in  
The Bible

Stepping to this leaves thoughts in your head 'it's  
suicidal'  
It's the T to the A L I B, the deep rooter  
Rolling with my Wannabattle cats with Chief Buddha  
And see through the overspecialized, under  
pressurized, no lie, texturized  
Emcees who got the masses mesmerized  
With empty rhetoric, they better quit  
Niggas, so hollow that they echo like sentiments

Nowadays rap artists coming halfhearted  
Commercial like pop or underground like black markets  
Where were you the day hip hop died?

Is it too early to mourn? Is it too late to ride?  
Is it too early to mourn? Is it too late to ride?  
Is it too early to mourn? Is it too late to ride?  
Is it too early to mourn? Is it too late to ride?  
Is it too early to mourn? Is it too late to ride?

Kwa is chillin', Tone is chillin'  
What more can I say, we stay building and make  
killings  
Take children through the wilderness by the hand  
It's a great feeling, show 'em how to be a man  
Exactly, pack trees in my khakis, my sound fat like a  
knee  
While you thin like a Mackey

C'mon, shine so bright when I walk by  
You gotta squint like the motherfucking sun in your eye  
What! Say something, you stay fronting  
It ain't nothing, let off like I'm big game hunting

Me and Tek stay way blunted  
Wave running on beaches with white sand with a slight  
tan  
Smack the mic stand with my right hand when I'm  
excited  
Leave you so far in the dust that you forced to bite it  
On fire like property lost to riots  
Yo, ain't no stopping us when we all united

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Is it too early to mourn? Is it too late to ride?  
Is it too early to mourn? Is it too late to ride?  
Is it too early to mourn? Is it too late, too late  
Is it too late, too late, Is it too late, too late  
Is it too late, too late, too late, too late

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