

# The Blast (feat. Vinia Mojica)

## Reflection Eternal

Let me, let me practice. hehehe, ehehe  
Talib. T'Kwi, Kweli - I can't say it!  
That's wack. Talib Kweli (Vinia Mojica)  
Yeah, you pronounce my name (Kweli), any questions?  
I bring many blessings with my man Hi-Tek and he from the Natti (Natti)  
We make the sky crack, feel the fly track,  
get your hands up like a hijack  
Fist in the air for (Kweli), keep 'em there like  
Natural mystic or smoke when they spliffs lit  
It's a revolutionary (party), they ask me what I'm writing for  
I'm writing to show you what we fightin for  
Say Taleeb or Talib (Kweli), if it's hard try spelling in phonetically  
If not then just let it be like Nina Simone,  
you probably (ably) don't listen B  
Even when we suffer loses I account the victory  
Sometimes it's far and between I'm sad to say  
it got my brain crowded like sunset on a Saturday  
I know my son wept 'cause his dad's away  
Stop crying be strong is what I had to say  
to my little man named Amani (mani)  
Start the party, my crew hot feel these two shots  
Like the blast from a double barrel shottie (shottie)  
It's got to be, your man Hi-Tek and Kweli  
Who make you rock your body (body) Start the party, my crew hot feel these two shots  
Like the blast from a double barrel shottie (shottie)  
It's got to be, your man Hi-Tek and Kweli  
Who make you rock your body (body) (Hi-Tek)  
I remember when it all started  
Back in the day when me and moms first parted  
Hi-Tek from the beginning I stayed advanced  
A young chameleon -- adapt to any circumstance  
Peep game nigga, never been a lazy nigga  
Stayed on my hustle, concentrate to get the paper bigger  
Stay focused while other cats stay hopeless  
While niggas stay high I stay lower,  
Stacking my chips to get a foreclosure, this shit ain't over  
Going for the gusto, keep getting that provo,  
It's Hi-Tek (and Kweli) on the track like Flow Jo,  
bet you ain't even know I had flow though,  
Start the party, my crew hot feel these two shots  
Like the blast from a double barrel shottie (shottie)  
It's got to be, your man Hi-Tek and Kweli

Who make you rock your body (body)Keep on dancing, ya gotta keep on dancing  
(Overlapping) oh oh ohhhhhh, yeah yeahhhhhhhh  
Keep on dancing, ya gotta keep on dancing  
(Overlapping) oh oh ohhhhhh, yeah yeahhhhhhhh  
Keep on dancing, ya gotta keep on dancing  
(Overlapping) oh oh ohhhhhh, yeah yeahhhhhhhhKeep on dancing, ya gotta keep on dancing...

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>