Put It in the Air (feat. DJ Quik)

Talib Kweli

We be blazin' (uh)
So amazin' (yeh)
Everybody get down
Everybody get down (uh, yeh)
We be blazin' (uh)
So amazin' (c'mon, uh)
Everybody get down
Everybody get down
Yeh
(Talib Kweli)

New year, new record, time to do bigger shit
Caught a plane to Cali linked with my nigga Quik
I figure with the combination we bomb the nation but stay calm and patient
As the world get hyped from hearin our musical conversation
This a beautiful situation right here
Given birth on the track cuz the cypher stay pregnant with ideas
And we rockin it - rock, rock, rockin it
Tell the hater players put a sock in it!

Proper shit, that you got to get, cause we properly document
How cats look more like dicks than the Washington monument
Validly try to challenge me, but who you racin wit'
It's amazing the lyrical lyngerie I be lacin shit, we be blazin it
Put it in the air with the chronic

My lyrics like drugs got you hooked on my phonics From Brooklyn to Compton the lounge of Soundbombing Still rockin' over "Balance and Options," now

If you got a spliff then put it in the air If you want a rift then put it in the air If you shakin yo' ass, put it in the air If you makin it last, put it in the air

If you leave the crib strapped then put it in the air
Take ya hand of your gat and put it in the air
Snuck your bud in the club, put it in the air
Got nuttin but love, put it in the air(Talib Kweli
They say my rhymes is too heavy, I come thicker than the fog

You get it when I retire and battle my catalogue
Writin rhymes in my captain's log, BlackStar date
MC's fake like Egyptian Gods in +Stargate+
Lovin the hate, bubble all types of weight in they rap
I draw blood like mosquitos y'all annoy like gnats
Pop that around the wrong cat get laid flat
Concrete adjust to the contours in your back

Quik where you at?(Quik)

Yo i'm in the back room makin a run

Ain't even touched her n makin her cum

N you can catch me out in Portland we startin mine

Everybody doin shows but i'm the hottest flyin'

Bitches say honest, I swear to God

So how come then believin them is so damn hard

Could you really blame a nigga if you fucked a skate

You ain't even pay that's why you flunked today

All you heard was he sellin talk shit about niggas and drink wine

And your answer kept changin cos bitch you keep lyin'

Talkin bout 'he make me sick

All he do is disrespect me keep callin me bitch

And he only wanna fuck me when he all for that dough'

What the fuck you think i'm here for not to love you I hope

All i'm bout to do is listen for a minute

While I get my drink in n'duce you to my dog Kweli n go up in itIf you got a spliff then put it in the air

If you want a rift then put it in the air

If you shakin yo' ass, put it in the air

If you makin it last, put it in the air

If you leave the crib strapped then put it in the air

Take ya hand of your gat and put it in the air

Snuck your bud in the club, put it in the air

Got nuttin but love, put it in the air(Kweli)

C'mon

We be blazin' (c'mon)

So amazin' (yeh)

Everybody get down

Everybody get down (yeh, c'mon, yeh)

We be blazin' (uh)

So amazin' (c'mon, yeh, c'mon, c'mon)

Everybody get down

Everybody get down

Now let me tell you how I am(Talib Kweli)

I'm mild-mannered at day but superhero at night

I got the special invite to make your spot look right

No ice, no rain, not bottles of champagne n'

HALF these motherfuckers can't pronounce my name

I'm so cool while you hyper in the coffee shop

Hype niggas make girls be like 'get off me stop'

Real niggas like thirst so of course we rock

Cos the game unauthordox, off top

You got cold feet like I pulled off your socks

Always goin down town pullin all the stops

Your breath smellin like fish from right off the docks

Dats how you lost your spot

You too hypeIf you got a spliff then put it in the air

If you want a rift then put it in the air

If you shakin yo' ass, put it in the air If you makin it last, put it in the air If you leave the crib strapped then put it in the air Take ya hand of your gat and put it in the air Snuck your bud in the club, put it in the air Got nuttin but love, put it in the airYeh We be blazin' (c'mon, uh) So amazin' (yeh, everybody c'mon) Everybody get down Everybody get down (yo, all the people in the house) We be blazin' (c'mon yeh) So amazin' (yeah, c'mon) Everybody get down Everybody get down Yo, 1, 2, (c'mon) 1, 2 We be blazin' (c'mon, yo) So amazin' (c'mon get dowwwn) Everybody get down Everybody get down (yeh, everybody yo) We be blazin' (light it up, light it up) So amazin' (yeah, i'm feelin that, c'mon) Everybody get down Everybody get down (yeh) Yo do that shit We be blazin' (yeah) So amazin' (c'mon get dowwwn, uh) Everybody get down Everybody get down (yo, yo do that shit) We be blazin' (c'mon, yo) So amazin' (yeh)

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