

Palookas (feat. Sean Price)

Talib Kweli

My music represent the change of power*
From now on this thing is ours
Got em painting walls instead of painting flowers
They show their heroes with praises while we hanging ours
We bring the drums to the battle cause we bang the loudest
You don't know a thing about it
If you mix a King and Malcolm bet you that Kweli the outcome
Album is so hot that my ghetto chicks is bringing talcum
Whether you sing or shout it
They gave somebody else the crown, but I'm a king without it
Your queen is riding with me, she always sliding with me
You can't stop me like them bullets that's inside of 50
They try to diss me but whenever I say bye they miss me,
You walking with me or you alien like Mork & Mindy
You talk with me so often if you take it off the table
When the devil wanna label cause the lord is withe me
Arrogance bring fall of many
My name echo like the hall is empty you don't wanna war against me
Hey if this the cut I'm the surgeon
Assassinate your character cast aspersions
You ain't gotta better than my worst one
You ain't gotta better than my worst one
Hey, I know I hurt son, but you against me a.50 cal versus squirt gun
You ain't gotta better than my worst one
You ain't gotta better than my worst one
You ain't gotta better than my worst one Why you and your mans some palookas you [?]
You see beyond the shadow of a doubt I'm born ready
Steady as the hand of the shooter
In the flesh yes the embodiment of man versus computer
I make all the women abandon they suitors
Do the math you see you can't measure up to the ruler
On behalf of all the fans and consumers
I'm building with Fred Hampton Jr. man we planning the future
Not preaching we do it different we lifting the youth up
We spitting it to tough too sick for these new thugs
Goons whatever they called they softer than nubuck
Vampires in the club sipping that True Blood
I'm a midnight marauder and a slaughter for the tribe
Immortal I'm busting at the cops like Mordecai
Just so the god'll mortify these clown ass rappers
Stand fortified live and you know it
Hey if this the cut I'm the surgeon
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Hey, I know I hurt son, but you against me a.50 cal versus squirt gun
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You ain't gotta better than my worst one Sean Price mad nice accept that
My worst sound like your best rap
Put down your bet pack I pay double on trips
I punch you up in your face and double your lips
This be the dumbest shit I ever wrote
No Tupac Shakur just two shots you floor listen
The gun clapper the dumb rapper the young rapper
Dig in your pockets and leave with your funds faster
Fuck it new rap rookies
Get beat to death New Jack Pookie
Face fucked with the 8 stuck in your grill
Play tough and get strapped up in the 'Ville
Afro American minus the afro
Bald headed American letting the gat blow
Shut the fuck up before you get hurt son
You ain't got a better than my worst one Hey if this the cut I'm the surgeon
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