

# Favela Love (feat. Seu Jorge)

## Talib Kweli

Uh uh, yea yea uh uh  
Turn the music up, uh uh  
Yea yea, yea yea, yea yea Okay okay, we almost there  
Let's go let's go, uh uh  
Yea yea, yea yea, yeah, yeah, yeah É tudo nosso  
Conexão Brasil, Estados Unidos  
É pra chapar rapá...  
Eu tenho o prazer de dizer que tou ahhh  
Aqui agora para cantar para você, para balançar  
Se voce quiser, pode chegar, pode dançar  
Ohhhhhhhh  
Last night I had a dream that was so real  
I woke up in a cold sweat, it felt so Ill  
I stared into the face of an angel  
Tainted by the city, you ain't from this place it'll change you  
Walkin by, I thought I was sly  
Offered to try, at first I thought she was shy  
'Til I saw this guy at the bar talkin to her reckless  
She ignored him, cast a glance in my direction, started dancin to my section  
... Her body flyer than a jet pilot  
What a smile and the eyes like wet violets  
They flutter by like the wings of the butterfly  
Keep it tight, Eva Mendes in The Other Guys  
Got me in another zone - they call her Sunshine like  
"Put your mother on the phone, I ain't comin home"  
Put a deposit on a place in her heart  
All along she a place from the start  
My favela love, man I fell in love, man I fell in love  
Man I fell in love, man I fell in love  
Man I, man I fell in love  
Man I, man I, uh  
Ehhhh, a gente é desse jeito mesmo é diferente  
Ehhhh, é brasileiro é swingueiro, é coração  
Ehhhh, a gente é que bota fé na vida pode cre  
Tamo ai para viver para encarar  
(Ehhh) A vida pro que der e vier  
É nois que tá na fita agora pode crê  
Brasil crescendo a gente tá ai para aparecer  
Se voce quiser colar com a gente, não tem nada não  
A gente vai correndo junto nessa mesma união  
Brasil o povo de mistura raca pé no chão  
Objectividade na vontade de crescer A feeling of panic engulfin the whole planet

Yet my words are slow dancin, my language is romantic  
Vocabulary that's bustin your capillaries  
My freedom'll taste sweeter than juices of blacker berries  
My adversaries speak I'll of my name, I'm so sick  
Attack is very guerilla, my game is so pimp  
Everything fall into place, it's gravitational  
Profit stay in the black, the shade is so un-fadeable  
Healthy relationship make your other ones better  
I'm Lee Scratch Perry, they call me the upsetter  
For the cheddar get the bread up  
Mr. International call it the bruschetta, the spiritual newsletter  
I wish you knew the arc of the story and knew your part  
You're lookin into my heart or just lookin to be a part  
From a boss in my prime, look how we crossin the finish line  
How you tired, I stay wired like I was offered a lineUh, uh  
I don't wanna bang it or beat it, hit it or stab it  
You're listenin to voodoo, I call it the black magic  
You jammin up the traffic, you bubble, it don't stop  
It might blow up but it won't go pop  
"Pow!" That's the sound like onomatopoeia  
Got me floatin when you (Rockin My Boat) like you Aaliyah  
Mix tobacco with the reefer like you was a European  
When I leave I'm gonna miss you, (Official) like Kardinal  
Trust I'll come back and I'll visit for carni-val  
When I come back around, take me out on the town  
And you can show me how you put it down  
My favela love, man I fell in love, man I fell in love  
Man I fell in love, man I fell in love  
Man I, man I fell in love  
Man I, yea, yea yea...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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