

Close Edge

Mos Def

Pull up to yo' spot on low,
Shine brighter than all of the cats they got on glow,
Lay in the cut like they not gonna know cause
If I gotta make a move dog, they not gonna know
This door marked private this is not fo' sho',
Its mos def what you call real fo sho
This thing what you call gangsta hell no
They get a little pinch and go snitch to the po
They all talk fast but they all think slow
I'm mos' definite not think so
Flood ya city with the black ink flow
And my crew ain't scared to let them things go so
Stop with the nonsense
Like he conscience
I'm just away dog
I'm doing great dog
I don't play games so I don't playa hate y'all
Get it straight or get the fuck up out of my face dog
I'm like the second plane that made the towers face off
The shit to let you know it's really not a game y'all
Your grind and my grind ain't the same dog
I'm the catalog, you the same song
So cool and old school like a-full
The one ya little mommy windin' up her waist for
The name real niggas got they hands raised for
Me and ninny got ya block yellow taped off

[Chorus]

Don't push me cause I'm close to the
Streets, to the beats., the bitches, the niggas, the women,
The children, the workers, the killers, the addicts,
The dealers, the quiet, the lifers, the realist and that's close

Don't push me cause I'm close the edge, back, middle and front,
Strong black shit liftin' it up,
From the big to the small,
I'm like jay brown getting involved,
And when I'm letting off a round don't get in the cross
Have the preacher man speaking low getting his calls
Tell a wild cowboy not to get off they horse before they find out
The town law strictly enforced
It's a real bad way to get yo name in the source
Testing the limits of a dangerous force
You ended up dumb, famous an gone
Ya people shoutin' out yo name in they song
Pooring liquor on the day you was born
Buyin' paint to put ya face on the wall, come on fall back
It's no need for all that, it's all good
We all here, going all out
All live all day listen when the song say

[Chorus]

Don't push me cause I'm close the edge, back, middle and front,
Strong black shit liftin' it up,
From the big to the small,
I'm like jay brown getting involved, now get yours