

Broken Glass

Talib Kweli

Kweli!!!

Yeah! They wasn't expecting this! that's why ya

Hahaha

Gotta hope for the best and play 'em for the worst, c'mon!

Muhfuckers is history!

C'mon!!

This the story of - Lucy In The Sky Wit Diamonds

Ask her why she crying, she wanna live, she got no time for dying

Was a science, dreams too big for a small town

She gotta get to New York and watch a door fall down

Hopped off the Greyhound, gotta make her way now

She sleeping on the park benches in the playground

But cash burn quick, don't wanna have to turn trick

Ready to quit 'til she met the super pimp

Flashing his toothy smile that drove little Lucy wild

She quick to hop up on his dick straight Hoopie style

She let the fella hit but she sang she sell-a-

bit He ain't buying that, she ain't selling it

She looking for love in all of the above

Believing videos, trying to back up all on a thug

Who wanna - put it in her, withdraw like a Citi card

But now she shake that ass for tips at the titty bar

Broken glass - everywhere! (IT'S LOUDER!!)

Louder - than a bomb shattered in in the air (IT'S LOUDER!!)

Try to hold back your tears baby! (IT'S LOUDER!!)

Wait a second, what happens here baby? (IT'S LOUDER!!)

Broken glass - everywhere! (IT'S LOUDER!!)

Louder - than a bomb shattered in in the air, yeah

(How many of y'all think you can do what we do?!)

Yeah! Wait a second (One! Two! Three! C'mon!)

Dreams shattered like broken glass

Press ignore it and your hopes get broken fast

You complain for the life you supposed to have

But when you try to make plans God is known to laugh

Throw a song on the phonograph, and Lucy start wilin

The trick start smiling, watch the loot start flying

The Gucci start pilling up, she live designer plush

Start lining up the coke so she could find a rush

Time's up, she's about to turn 33

Her shit started to sag, she got surgery

Now cats are used to drive past her like a Church van

Acting on thirst, 'She Wants To Move' like a N.E.R.D. fan

Bigger house, 10,000 dollar purse fam

She let you in, she wanted rent by the 1st man

She the ring leader in a clique of birds

And they shadowy, like the silhouette behind the curtain

She was a small city girl with big city dreams

Niggaz try to figure how to get up in them jeans

Put her in them scenes, get her on the team

Hit her wit the cream 'til they figured out the schemes

Now she all up in the club looking for a new love

Really like Huey Lewis looking for a new drug

Cause coke's getting old, started free basing

Graduated to crack, smack on occasion
Not catching the bus, but back at the station
Back and forth pacing, acting all impatient
Last hundred dollars, she got to 'Get By'
Now gotta make a choice, go home or get high
Mommy and daddy miss her, she left for the fame
Now what's left is the dirt that's thrown on her name
She need a ticket home if it's the right course
Instead she bought a ticket to ride the white horse

[Chorus]