I'm On One

Talib Kweli

Yeah No sleep til Brooklyn Khrysis on the board with the heat son Kweli Yeah Let's get em Son Come on son Yuh yeah I'm on one Son Come on son I I I'm on one Son Come on son Yuh yeah I'm on one Son Come on son This that crack must be what you using if you challenge me You sniffing on that white girl the Valerie's the Natalie's the Mallory's Got you sweating like you losing calories Battle me? You confuse illusion with reality Back up off me you had your glory Man I never seen a sadder story Blame yourself you mad at me you mad at Cory I left the maze you still the white mice in the laboratory Don't test the brain son I'm quite nice at Scattergories Metaphors and allegories speaking at your colleges Pathologies I keepin gettin promises I promised this The rhyme'll leave you bloody as first responders get You hear em coming with the sirens and titans like Kurt Vonnegut The appetite for dominance rival that of the Ottoman Phenomenon I'll eat you after dark like this was Ramadan Ain't no patience for the wack MC This ain't World Star homie this VladTV Stop posing for the camera I'm showing all you amateurs Life is a bitch its how you handle her You let the chips drop let em fall where they may This an everyday struggle like Notorious say Son Come on son Yuh yeah I'm on one Come on son ΙΙΙ I got the recipe for rest in peace I never ran but I'm looking so presidential I still command you to arrest the chief rebellion is my specialty While the mad cows convince you to they rest in beef I lay this game without a referee so there ain't no official So even Too Short couldn't blow the whistle Oh yeah I flow a little you might a heard of me Producers got restraining orders I murder beats State of emergency like Dudus Coke you hate it but you love it though

We smoke roll one up a double dutch but I ain't jumping rope My gutter flow ice cold like the love below Bring the hood right into your bungalow Teach you how to start ironically bionic Lee Majors Now you can do us a favor and stop your hoonish behavior You rudest Judas who was an intruder truly a hater Stab your neighbor in the back you'll do anything to be famous

Stop posing for the camera I'm showing all you amateurs Life is a bitch its how you handle her You let the chips drop let em fall where they may This an everyday struggle like Notorious say

Son Come on son Yuh yeah I'm on one Come on son Yuh yeah I'm on one

[Adlibs out]