Yeah, shock body like

Yeah, yeah

Uh, yeah, BK MC, like what you gonna do when we come through when you Woo, yeah, come on Watch how Talib Kweli Greene do it What I bring to it You hear the theme music My rhymes' life support, dog breathe to it Rhymes are bright, the sunshine beams through it Stop haters in their tracks like high beams Like the moment you was at the crime scene screaming "I ain't do it" But, I seen through it, it's obscene how I spew it Martin Luther King had a dream to it, people cling to it I seen your momma lean to it in a green Buick Wack niggas get passed over so much they seem Jewish Better leave and do it now or seem foolish This music I bleed to it, I raise my seeds to it I MC with the truest in the game I stay hungry like I'm the newest in the game And stay hot like I'm bluish with the flame You heard the truth when it came And you knew it was the name that you couldn't pronounce Now I'm all up in your mouth My people all up in the house and we calling you out Y'all niggas crying, what you bawling about This shit is down like we chalking you out Hey yo, that's what I'm talking about

La, la, la It's like what you gonna do when we come through when you

What you gonna do when we come through, Kweli

Look up in the sky recongnize it's sunshine (la, la's cont'd)
Yeah, what you gonna do when we come through when you
How can you deny when it's right in your eyes
Shock body, ro-ro-ro-ro-k body
Like what you gonna do when we come through when you
Look up in the sky recognize it's sunshine
Come on and, come on and
Kweli like what you gonna do when we come through when you
How can you deny when it's right in your eyes
Yeah, come on

Check the writing skills forever coming tight with the quill You sound like you liking the thrill
Or filling the pipe with the the krill
YOu must be smoking like the spliff we like to light when we build
Out of respect for the dead we let our Heinekens spill
Cats taking Vicatin pills to numb the pain that they feeling
Pertaining to stealing my rhymes finding their brains on the ceiling
I'm blowing their minds wide open when I'm flowing I'm fine
Hey yo my whole style banging like I'm throwing up signs
Niggas get cut like I saw someone I know in the line
I live life to the fullest cause I know I could die
Right now, I don't believe I know when to sto'
My face soldier's going to lie, when I'm going to buy
You gonna see a rainbow in the sky
And my momma's face glowing with pride

My first born held it down and through my baby's soul I survive Put your hands in the air and let me know you're alive I love this game y'all, I ain't even going to lie I can see you all rocking cause you know when it's live, word

BK, BX, Q-borough, like what you gonna do when we come through ATL, Chi-Town, Los Angeles, Bay Area
Everybody like what you gonna do when we come through yeah
My whole world rocking
Yo BK like what you gonna do when we come through, Kweli