

[Black Thought]  
Oooh  
Up, up.. up, up.. Up, Up  
Up, Up.. UP, UP UP UP!!  
UP!! UP!! UP!!  
UP I, UP I, UP I step, UP I walk  
UP I climb, to the platform  
on which I await the arrival of the, black liiiine  
2000 the abstract nighttrain that should be arriving  
in approximately eight complete lifetimes  
Do you dig that, ON, track number one  
or is it my one track mind?  
With the same two hundred funky people packed together  
on one car that seats sixty  
Reminiscent of the Middle Passage only now we, gliiiiide  
over oceans of steel, and at the speed of light  
from the window, in my eye, I can't see  
Damn! Brother, excuse me brother  
Would you mind not dripping your umbrella into my lap?  
Now where was I? What, change to spare?  
Man you better change your mind, change your plan  
change your attitude, change your ideas to change your position  
As I change my seat, and I change the channel on my WatchMan  
Just in time, special guest, The Roots, on the  
SOULLLLLL TRAIN!  
John Coltrane and chinese food is my date for the night  
with that woman, with that girl, with that woman  
with that lady, with that woman, with that child  
child I'm honey, honey-child, and I gots ta  
gotta, gots ta, gotta gots ta, gots ta gotta gotta get ready  
Ready ready to go, read-read to go  
Going, going, going, going, going, going, going, GONE  
DAMN! ...  
I missed my stop.. Writters Block, hah!