# Travellin' Man

## Mos Def (Yasiin Bey)

Memories don't live like people do
They always remember you
Whether things are good or bad, its just the memories

Memories don't live like people do-o
Baby don't forget me, I'm a travellin' man
Movin' through places, space and time
Gotta lotta things I got to do
God willin' I'm comin' back to you
My baby boo

I'm a travellin' man
Movin' through places, space and time(space and time)
Gotta lotta things I got to do
But God willin' I'm comin' back to you
Baby boo
I'm leavin'

Well go 'head and leave
The call heard 'round the world from the wives of MC's
These cats is payin' more that half a pound
My garment bag I snatch it down
Ain't got the state but we could prob'ly run a blacker town
Scenarios like this is tear jerkers
For the modern MC ie. the blue collar worker
'Cuz this thing called rhymin' no different from coal minin'
We both on assignment to unearth a diamond
When you start climbin'
And them eyes start shinin'
You be strugglin' and strivin'
And they think you prime-timin'
Maintain and keep silent make note and observation
This confrontation
This is the daily operation
A concentration
Stay focused on my recitation
'Bout to reach my destination with no pause or hesitation
Baby make the preperation 'cuz this ain't no recreation
This is Pro Ball!

And we lettin' you know y'all
At the show y'all
Doin' this for dough y'all
Get the phone call
And I'm ready to blow y'all
'Bout to go y'all
Been a pleasure to know y'all
And I'm lettin' you know that

Memories don't live like people do
They always remember you
Wether things are good or bad, its just the memories

Memories don't live like people do-o
Baby don't forget me, I'm a travellin' man
Movin' through places, space and time
Gotta lotta things I got to do
God willin' I'm comin' back to you
My baby boo

I'm a travellin' man
Movin' through places, space and time (space and time)
Gotta lotta things I got to do
But inshallah I'm comin' back to you
Baby boo
I'm leavin'

But God willin' I'll be back home
To drop these heavy ass bags up off my backbone
Around the world with a catalog of rap songs
My baby girl is walkin', been away for that long
But no you haven't well at least that's how it seem to me
My home town is like a whole different scenery
The old timers on the stoop leaning leisurely
The new jacks up in the park smokin' greenery
Easily taken for granted when you up in it but its sweet scented
When you been down for a minute
Move around city limits
Break it down with the vintage
The innovative
Classical B-Boy image
Collect the winnin's
'Cause that's the reason that we came here
This thing is not a game here
The fortune not the fame here

From New York to the Cakalaks
Cali in the Cadillacs
Chicago know we innovate
Infiltrate Virginia State
DC make me stimulate
Philly know we penetrate
Georgia make us generate
Let's set a date to get the pace
They celebrate to my jams in foreign lands
Even your mans in Japan know who I am
Minasan, make everybody out in Nippon
Say ichiban, make yard man know where ya getti from ??
Phenomenon, 'scuse me that's a phone call
Its the show y'all
Tryin' to get this dough y'all
'Bout to blow y'all
Been a pleasure to know y'all
And I'm lettin' you know

Memories don't live like people do-o
Baby don't forget me, I'm a travellin' man
Movin' through places, space and time
Gotta lotta things I got to do
But inshallah I'm comin' back to you
My baby boo

I'm a travellin' man
Movin through places, space and time (space and time)
Gotta lotta things I got to do
But GOD willin' I'm comin' back to you
Back to you

I'm leavin'!
I'll be back to you
I'm leavin'!
I'll be back to you

All over the world we go
DC all over the world we go
VA all over the world we go
The Cakalaks all over the world we go
London all over the world we go
Japan we go over the world we go
Paris we go over the world we go

1-2, 1-2...All aboard!

---

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by Smith, Dante / Dj Honda
Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing, Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/