

# 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

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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

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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!

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