

Before He Walked (feat. Nelly & Abby Dobson)

[Talib Kweli](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Like a medicine in times of war, helps me get over
The sweetest sounds I ever heard, my joy, my heart, my music
Like a medicine in times of war, helps me get over
The sweetest sounds I ever heard, my joy, my life, my music I'm from a small city, but I have big dreams
Had some good ideas, but I had better schemes
I thought the hustle way for me was etched in stones
Until my pun to dime and name etched in stone
My daughter's growing up, my son on his way
They closing in on me, I feel like every day
Music saves me, soothing like the navy
But a lifetime of scars only sixteen bars
So I took the vibe with me using my life
Yep, I propose the main music my wife
If ever need to call a nigga music's my night
And if I need to bring the girls together music's my dice
If I degraded and I haven't even cried to
I watch purpose prophesize about going through
Music ain't the knowledge itself
And I'm the knowledge itself, then I acknowledge your wealth Like a medicine in times of war, helps me get
over
The sweetest sounds I ever heard, my joy, my heart, my music
Like a medicine in times of war, helps me get over
The sweetest sounds I ever heard, my joy, my life, my music Music a part of me, I'm a bully
Beating up the track with brutal lines
The truth inside of me, rappers hit the booth and they lie to me
I'm using the inspiration that they provide to me
I'm redefining the space, you can call me the new geometry
A picture of you, papa, when I google monogamy
Now all the people who go irresponsibly
Thinking your album is trash is not the root of economy
So you're expecting the conscious and introspect of use
Each of lyrical vestibule, let me tell you what's best for you

My music gives you a message true or respect is due
But music is emotion, that's lost for me intellectual
A tree in form of a far is never heard
Amongst the sparrows and the robbers and even the ghetto birds
You download it for free but what I create the same
Of course you're nothing but a pair in making, trust me
Like a medicine in times of war, helps me get over
The sweetest sounds I ever heard, my joy, my heart, my music
Like a medicine in times of war, helps me get over
The sweetest sounds I ever heard, my joy, my life, my music
I was born on the afterbeat, I'm like ron for Johnson
When you reach the crossroads me and the devil have to meet
It's all the same thing as clever Lauryn when they saw it
Lauryn went, looking for God and 'Clef kept tourin'
Willing to the same songs but we hear them different
Serenade the death like we got a fear of living
Having the sounds on stage cause the spirit rising
Stop the devilish ways where clever displays the lyricism
The songs are a natural resource of actual street stories
Attract the police forces
Slay to the rhythm the masses that rip off us
And he could run before he walked

Lyrics provided by

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