

# Twilite Speedball

## Mos Def

Have fun, y'all  
Have fun, y'allThe city breathing all down your neck  
Bad news and good dope, special effects  
And reality's deep  
Bright, black sinking in deepWho ain't shy of the pain?  
Who ain't shy of the pleasure? Just the same  
Life is a game, I heard the homies say  
Well, I came to win, so I'm not here to playHave fun, get it  
Have fun, get it, get it  
Have fun, get it  
Have fun, get it, get it  
Get it, get it, get it, get itEcsatic, fantastic, get it  
Wow, get it, wow, speedballBad news and good dope  
Powder, potion, pills, smoke  
Baby, how you trying to go?  
Doody or Lucy? Fast or Slow? Yeah? No?It's okay, you can have it your way now  
It ain't all good but baby, I'm cool  
Feeling great, feeling good, how are you?10% condition, 90% response  
Survival mathematics, the number man's song  
Old dad dropped a jewel so pure  
When the times get raw it's something I recallSometimes I don't remember it at all  
It gets stormed by the weather with no umbrella  
The sky release pressure and the ground get wetter  
My outfit effed up, I coulda looked fresherBut guess what? To hell with parade day rain  
Tsunami or sunshine, Obama just the same  
Life is a game I heard the homies say  
But I came to winDante, get it  
Play, get it, get it, get it  
Brooklyn, ecstatic, everyday  
Don't stop, speedballBad news and good dope  
Powder, potion, pills, smoke  
Baby, how you trying to go?  
Doody or Lucy? Fast or Slow? Yeah? No?It's okay, you can have it your way now  
Nasty times but baby, I'm cool  
Feeling great, feeling goodEveryday, everyday  
Having a good time everyday  
Having a good time everydayHaving a good time everyday  
That's cool

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