

# Waitin' For The Dj

Talib Kweli

Waitin' for the DJ to, let your body rock  
(It's your boy Kweli, BK MC)  
So I can show you just what I got  
(Memph Blow in the house)  
Waitin' for the DJ to, let your body rock  
So I can show you just what I got  
Music is the air I breathe, the prayer I leave  
Rippin' in the atmosphere up there in the breeze  
Stronger then the revolution that you wear on your sleeve  
It's all I know not an idea you believe  
I spit bars you can't touch like tips in strip bars  
Get charged, man I drop hits that hit hard  
Hit bars with my brown shook 'cuz this starred  
The night just start, I'm waitin' for the DJ to, let your body rock  
We all hop in the car deep  
We bring Brooklyn to the city  
My fellas lookin' sharp my ladies lookin' pretty  
When the DJ let the needle drop  
The beat'll rock, the beat'll start  
Boppin' and my people got it poppin' like needle marks  
3 o'clock and it's mass hysteria  
I'm about to hit the cafeteria  
I'm Waitin' for the DJ to, let your body rock  
(Put it down for y'all)  
So I can show you just what I got  
Waitin' for the DJ to, let your body rock  
(Put it down for y'all)  
So I can show you just what I got  
I read the lines and all the between  
In my mind I'm rewindin' the scene  
The club ain't the place to be findin' a queen  
You all in my dream girl  
Though I can't sleep on you no, you was a star tonight  
It like shown through vampires takin' a bite  
I'm in the zone too  
I always end up takin' the flight  
Makin' a right for the fam  
So tight in the jam a fight began  
Always heard bad niggas tryin' to act like a man



So I can show you just what I got

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