

All Praise Due (Feat. A.D.L.I.B.)

Mos Def

Be like yo, let me ask you somethin
I wanna know, I wanna know who you areMosBrown skin lady, hey hey
TalibYes
MosWhere you goin
TalibThis goes to the brown skin ladies
MosBrown skin lady
TalibYo, indigineous women of the planet Earth
MosWhat you doin?
TalibGivin birth to the brown skin ladies first
MosBrown skin lady
TalibFor what it's worth, from me to you
MosHow do you feel?
TalibFrom me to you, watchin you
I like the, I like the, I like the, I like the
Way you walk, yes, I live the way you move
MosI like the way you walk, when you walk on by
I like the way you move, I like the WAY you move
TalibI like the, I like the, I like the, I like the
Way you walk, please, won't you do that dance
MosI like the way you walk, when you walk on by
I like the way you move, I like you babyAnd everybody on the avenue, I know, when they see us sing
Everybody on the avenue, I know, when they see us sing, there she isFresher than Tony Rebel's vestibules at
African street festivals
My incredible women is, plentiful
Over the years I met a few, none of them compare to you
Preparin you to make food bearable, somethin terrible, let's see
You fruitful, beautiful, smart, lovable, huggable
Doable like art, suitable to be part
Of my life, Coppertone, oh you copyright infringement
Pay you bidness ten cents, way back in the day
It's like I'm standin there you know appreciatin God's design
And then you showed up, it's like you read my mind
DAMN SHE'S FINE, I think I add the R-E, in front of that
And see if she D, to get, with a cat like meTalibI like the, I like the, I like the, I like the
Way you walk, yes, I live the way you move
MosI like the way you walk, when you walk on by
I like the way you move, I like the WAY you move
TalibI like the, I like the, I like the, I like the
Way you walk, please, won't you do that dance

Mos I like the way you walk, when you walk on by
 I like the way you move, I like you baby And everybody on the avenue, I know, when they see us sing
 Everybody on the avenue, I know, when they see us sing, there she is Ooooh! Daring me girl, look at you
 Comin on the block lookin fresh and brand new
 Ooooh! Headwrap cover your hair do
 Pretty feet peekin through open-toed shoe
 Ooooh! No limit to what I would do
 Make love to you like long interview
 Whooh! Is she for real, me like you
 Good look champion, win the title
 True, many man try invite you
 Shot down lyric each time they cyph you
 Jewel, what man you get all insides you
 Feet they walk way and just that sheik posture
 Ooooh! Can't be a next one like you
 Famous like tapes made by DJ Clue
 I tighten up my game as I approach you
 Yo check her she the nectar the bee get close to I don't get many compliments, but I am confident
 Used to have a complex about, gettin too complex
 You got me, willin to try, looked me in the eye
 My head is still in the sky, since you walked on by
 I'm feelin high, got my imagination flickerin like hot flames
 It's how it seems, you make me wanna ride the Coltrane to A Love Supreme
 My brown lady, creates environments, for
 Happy brown babies, I know it sounds crazy
 But your skin's the inspiration for cocoa butter
 You provoke a brother we should get to know one another
 I discover when I bring you through my people say TRUE, all I can say
 Is all praise due I thank you God for a beauty like you Mos Brown skin lady
 Talib Yes
 Mos Where you goin
 Talib This goes to the brown skin ladies
 Mos Brown skin lady
 Talib On the planet Earth today, yes
 Mos What you doin?
 Mos Brown skin lady
 Mos How do you feel?
 Talib I like the, I like the, I like the, I like the
 Way you walk, yes, I live the way you move
 Mos I like the way you walk, when you walk on by
 I like the way you move, I like the WAY you move
 Talib I like the, I like the, I like the, I like the
 Way you walk, yes, please do that dance
 Mos I like the way you walk, when you walk on by
 I like the way you move, I like you baby And everybody on the avenue, I know, when they see us sing

Everybody on the avenue, I know, when they see us sing, there she is
There she is, she's a brown skinned lady
Such a brown skinned lady
She's a brown skinned lady
She's a brown skinned lady
She's a brown skinned lady
She's a brown skinned lady
You know what some people put themselves through
To look just like you?
Dark stocking, high heels, lipstick, alla that
You know what?
Without makeup you're beautiful
Whatcha you need to paint the next face for
We're not dealin with the European standard of beauty tonight
Turn off the TV and put the magazine away
In the mirror tell me what you see
See the evidence of divine presence
Women of the, Carribean, they got the, golden sun
I know women on the continent got it
Nigeria, and Ghana, you know they got it
Tanzania, Namibia and Mozambique
And Bothswana, to let it speak
About latinas, columbianas
And the Bronx women walk that walk
Honies from Queens walk that walk, NYC, ATL, LA
Cincinatti, the Bay Area

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