Fly Till I Die (Album)

Pete Rock

It's Talib Kweli in the place to be Brooklyn Most definitely yaknowhatImsayin', Mount Vernon

And Pete Rock and C.L. Smooth, the brothers who brought ya

Escapism, Return Of The Mecca, Straighten It Out, The Creators

Yeah, right about now, we about to make historyThe track make you nod like smack through the needle

Niggaz don't sell crack is they evil

America's build on the backs of my people

Cats say they packin' the heat but they actin' like Chino

'Cause when it's time to bounce it back they fall back in the field thoughI went from crashin' the beat in the passenger seat

Drivin' like many straight trees don't even mix coke with the Henney

Flow with so many styles ladies open all night like Denis

24 hours party people soakin' in the Remy and Cris'The video is directed by Benny and Chris

Treat a pager like a website with plenty of hits

I tell 'em this, you gotta be at least a dime for a piece of mind

I deal with porters and keys just like the leachious mindI like mature girls just now reachin' they prime

Know how to conversate to the man and don't eat no swine

If you ready to roll than we can rock shit

My niggaz so cold we hotPete Rock, murderville keep the joint on smash

See the don come through enough bray that cash

Talib Kweli, he can speak to the mass

Why the great minds think alike 'cause we keepin' it fly See we keepin' it fly till the day I die and you can't deny

Son we keepin' it fly, how we keepin' this fly

Better master your eye, 'cause we keepin' it fly

Bring it back to lifePsychedelic we sell it and niggaz jealous fellows

Go get your hate up get your weight up, I'm tellin' you straight up

You need to turn that frown upside down you use less muscles

The smile is easier than it sound, it's trueLookin' all crooked, I be tellin' these dudes

They should Straighten It Out on a Pete Rock track like C.L. Smooth

See we livin' in the Matrix way before the movie

Kids fiend before the camera screaming, just shoot meNow they scream a million miles away from the sun

But you still feel the heat when we packed us the way of the gun

Like tape digs, raise kids to escape the slave ships

Instead they wanna pump weights not the stateBetter exercise take from work the rest get left inside

And whips chicks and kicks money we specialize

I be the respirator so hip hop is kept alive

So many niggaz buggin' me, I need a fuckin' pesticidePete Rock, murderville keep the joint on smash

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Bring it back to life You put light back to life 'cause these rappers ain't actin' right

Thinkin' they cut like Mack the knife, rap the fight

Battle right through the afterlife

'Cause when you die make you look way past the lifeAnd high sight, I drop the type of rhyme to give the blind sight

Sparkle a shine bright like lemon lime, sprite up in the limelight

Yeah as we still at the track, you feel it when the chorus tack

You deal it twist a cap back with a skillet, official would kill it This is fake the way we sill it as the great Pete

Rock and Kweli

Got Pete to make you chicks knees knock to Pete Rock my life

It's the soundtrack other niggaz sound wack

Like white kids tryin' to sound blackI spit on mics wet up the essence where L drowned at

This Guerrilla Monsoon Rap first comb rap

Soon rap come through a crossroads and all these lost souls

Will stand out with stress signals like morse codePete Rock, murderville keep the joint on smash

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Bring it back to life

Songwriters

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