

# Ready Set Go (feat. Melanie Fiona)

Talib Kweli

I switch lanes, it's still blurry, then switch frames  
Clowning these lames you're Bill Murray in Quick Change  
Control your mission, keep up with my pole position  
Brag it about the ride you're whipping, your soul is missing  
Race it till your death to your holly celebration  
God bless a lady if only accelerate you  
Cause we're speeding when we drive on this highway of information  
The devil try to deny us the highest of elevation  
They keep us at sea level so I'm staying on my A game  
They local like the C when I express like the A train  
My a-alikes take what I write, use it to maintain  
We be alike and see alike, cause we got the same brain  
We in the same change, work in the same fields  
Now we're independent, you can keep your fucking lame deal  
Total package, the flow is mastered, I low it past the procrastinators  
Well fast, is bound to going backwards Life's so short, we can't afford to lose  
When the guns go off and the flag drops  
I'll never stop  
I'mma race to the finish line of the road  
To kick in the door  
Ready, set, go  
Ready, set, go  
Ready, set, go  
Ready, set, go They hate when I get it straight and they chase us  
Have the little boys coming fast to the speed race  
Pulling cables with my team best believe I'mma see paper  
With extraordinary gena, trust me to lead lay you  
Highway of life faster than a car  
Rick it in the trunks of the rappers that got balls  
Never rat out cause we lived through the battles, we got scars  
Mr. international, half of the Black Star  
It's the sound that you're missing I'm here with your air glisten  
Play it loud at your wind when you're gear shifting  
Gifted like the island of the misfit toys, ladies apply like the lipstick  
Boys take over when the shit drop  
Boys wanna holla at birds like Alfred Hitchcock  
Men wanna talk to the women, we ain't screaming  
Just whisper and then we're leaving Life's so short, we can't afford to lose  
When the guns go off and the flag drops

I'll never stop  
I'mma race to the finish line of the road  
To kick in the door  
Ready, set, go  
Ready, set, go  
Ready, set, go  
Ready, set, go When it's gone to the wire  
I gotta win to the fire  
You can't stop it  
No, you can't stop it  
Because I'm destined to win  
Like a full champion  
And we know it's happening  
At the time, get ready, set, go On your mark, get set, when I thought the jet  
Look how far I get, I'm not only an artist they say  
One is the loneliest number but still regardless  
The second best don't exist, it's a little oxymoronic  
What a thought, listen to haters and never buy to hitting high  
Watermarks, cause the market's flooded with garbage  
You are now embraced by the light with fiber optic  
Shine it bright love, get a ten or wind tropic  
Prisoner of conscious, nonsense  
I can say the conscious is asleep, I prefer the call of the wake  
It's so ironic, it's beautiful when you finally get awake at your funeral  
We don't get it away  
Rappers nowadays are confusing you  
I know you're tired of the usual like Trey Songz and Drake  
That's why I'm leaping the faith, keeping the pace  
Although it's all about the winning, it's never about the wait Life's so short, we can't afford to lose  
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