

Soon the New Day (feat. Norah Jones)

Talib Kweli

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

[Incomprehensible] Here we go like, yes yes, y'all, to the beat, y'all
Ain't no sleep, y'all, to the break of dawn
5 o'clock in the morn, we keep rockin' on
The workin' people runnin' like the stop clock is on We got it poppin' in the meat market
Chicks take a seat, park it
By the bar so they can meet the Vick
With deep pockets
And them dudes by them cars that turn 'em in to sweet objects
Of desire big rims and them tires We finna drop it like it's heavy as hell, the clan of the cave bear
Used to use the club to hit and drag her by the hair
Still use the club to get her a martini or a beer
Try to get her home and put the smell of sex in the air Come through like the cable guy, get her done
That 'ole hit 'n run, turn 'em into bitter ones
Tonight it's catch me if you can, you can taste the gingerbread
Ain't nothin' like wakin' up with a stranger in your bed, nope Soon a new day breaks the dawn
Tomorrow I'll be like
"Were am I? What's your name?
Gotta go, I'm glad you came" But tonight you will be so fun
Maybe you're the one
Soon a new day breaks the dawn Puttin' on some Airs, king for a day
Hard to face your fears, we wear the mask like Cory McKay
You have a ball today, it's all a masquerade
Shorty, paint her face like a clown but can't take away the frown Found under the make up
I asked her, "What's your passion?", answered, "What's the paper?"
She sleepin' they don't want her to wake up
Maybe they should realize their own beauty
Baby, you a star and not just a star on some dude's home movies Soon a new day breaks the dawn
Tomorrow I'll be like
"Were am I? What's your name?
Gotta go, I'm glad you came" But tonight you will be so fun
Maybe you're the one
Soon a new day breaks the dawn Yeah, steppin' out, I got my best outfit on

We gotta get it in, I'm slippin' in the darkness
Like most of the day is gone
We up all night, I wonder if you can hang
We used to hang from a tree
Now we hangin' behind the rope, we V.I.P. We do it B.I.G., ain't no need to See I.D.
The entire scenery shrouded in mystery
Clouded with greenery, six girls to every three dudes
So you have half a chance if you ask to have a dance The ones ready to freak off don't need no romance
They belong to the sisterhood of the traveling pants
They got them hungry eyes, you know sensual trance
At a glance the alcohol got you sexually advanced The truth is so boring, you gotta pretend a little
The antidote's more colorful than the rainbow that end the Skittles
In the quest to trap the cat, game is your Tinder Fiddles
To get the Bruce to say the sky's fallin'
Like your Chicken Little, come on Soon a new day breaks the dawn
Tomorrow I'll be like
"Were am I? What's your name?
Gotta go, I'm glad you came" But tonight you will be so fun
Maybe you're the one
Soon a new day breaks the dawn But tonight you will be so fun
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