

Favela Love (feat. Ricardo Vogt)

Talib Kweli

Uh uh, yea yea uh uh
Turn the music up, uh uh
Yea yea, yea yea, yea yea
Okay okay, we almost there
Let's go let's go, uh uh
Yea yea, yea yea, yeah, yeah, yeah
Conexão Brasil, Estados Unidos
Pra chapar rap
Eu tenho o prazer de dizer que tou ah
Aqui agora para cantar para voc^a, para balançar
Se voce quiser, pode chegar, pode dançar
Oh Last night I had a dream that was so real
I woke up in a cold sweat, it felt so ill
I stared into the face of an angel
Tainted by the city, you ain't from this place it'll change you
Walkin by, I thought I was sly
Offered to try, at first I thought she was shy
'Til I saw this guy at the bar talkin to her reckless
She ignored him, cast a glance in my direction, started dancin to my section
Her body flyer than a jet pilot
What a smile and the eyes like wet violets
They flutter by like the wings of the butterfly
Keep it tight, Eva Mendes in "The Other Guys"
Got me in another zone they call her Sunshine like
"Put your mother on the phone, I ain't comin home"
Put a deposit on a place in her heart
All along she a place from the start
My favela love, man I fell in love, man I fell in love
Man I fell in love, man I fell in love
Man I, man I fell in love
Man I, man I, uh, a gente desse jeito mesmo, diferente
A gente, brasileiro, swingueiro, cora
A gente que bota f na vida, pode cr^a
'Tamo a- para viver, para encarar
(A) A vida pro que der e vier
A gente n³is que t na fita agora, pode cr^a
Brasil crescendo, a gente t a- para aparecer
Se voc^a quiser colar com a gente, n³o tem nada n³o
A gente vai correndo junto nessa mesma uni³o

Brasil o povo da mistura, raÃ§a, pÃ© no chÃ£o
 Objetividade na vontade de crescerA feeling of panic engulfin the whole planet
 Yet my words are slow dancin, my language is romantic
 Vocabulary that's bustin your capillaries
 My freedom'll taste sweeter than juices of blacker berries
 My adversaries speak ill of my name, I'm so sick
 Attack is very guerilla, my game is so pimp
 Everything fall into place, it's gravitational
 Profit stay in the black, the shade is so un-fadeable
 Healthy relationship make your other ones better
 I'm Lee Scratch Perry, they call me the upsetter
 For the cheddar get the bread up
 Mr. International call it the bruschetta, the spiritual newsletter
 I wish you knew the arc of the story and knew your part
 You're lookin into my heart or just lookin to be a part
 From a boss in my prime, look how we crossin the finish line
 How you tired, I stay wired like I was offered a lineÃ%, a gente Ã© desse jeito mesmo, Ã© diferente
 Ã%, Ã© brasileiro, Ã© swingueiro, Ã© coraÃ§Ã£o
 Ã%, a gente Ã© que bota fÃ© na vida, pode crÃª
 'Tamo aÃ- para viver, para encarar
 (Ã%) A vida pro que der e vier
 Ã% nÃ³is que tÃª na fita agora, pode crÃª
 Brasil crescendo, a gente tÃª aÃ- para aparecer
 Se vocÃª quiser colar com a gente, nÃ£o tem nada nÃ£o
 A gente vai correndo junto nessa mesma uniÃ£o
 Brasil o povo da mistura, raÃ§a, pÃ© no chÃ£o
 Objetividade na vontade de crescerUh, uh
 I don't wanna bang it or beat it, hit it or stab it
 You're listenin to voodoo, I call it the black magic
 You jammin up the traffic, you bubble, it don't stop
 It might blow up but it won't go pop
 "Pow!" That's the sound like onomatopoeia
 Got me floatin when you rockin my boat like you Aaliyah
 Got them African features like people out in Bahia
 Mix tobacco with the reefer like you was a European
 When I leave I'm gonna miss you, official like Kardinal
 Trust I'll come back and I'll visit for carni-val
 When I come back around, take me out on the town
 And you can show me how you put it down
 My favela love, man I fell in love, man I fell in love
 Man I fell in love, man I fell in love
 Man I, man I fell in love
 Man I, yea, yea yeaÃ% nÃ³is que tÃª na fita agora, pode crÃª
 Brasil crescendo, a gente tÃª aÃ- para aparecer
 Se vocÃª quiser colar com a gente, nÃ£o tem nada nÃ£o

A gente vai correndo junto nessa mesma uniÃ£o
Brasil o povo da mistura, raÃ§a, pÃ© no chÃ£o
Objetividade na vontade de crescer

Songwriters

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