

# After The Rain (Prod. by 88-Keys)

Talib Kweli

Aye boy, I got moves to make  
See the hood ain't my last stop,  
You understand me? Walkin' under gutter rainbows  
Eh, fuck that noise man  
Walkin' under gutter rainbows  
I'm gonna blow this popsicle stand, man Yo, son said he 'bout to blow pop's testicles  
Pause  
Hit it boy  
C'mon son, what'chu gon' do?  
C'mon When I make some money man  
Word, word  
I'm a buy one like of them circle line books  
Park that motherfucker on Ocean Avenue  
How 'bout givin' me a mu'fuckin' beef patty  
Ya know'msayin'? Lord man, yo don't forget that cocoa bread son  
I'm a get some rims, with rims on 'em!  
With 32, 32 rims? 32, 28's?  
Have you been all ?  
Why you gotta bring that up?  
I'll have a big ass house in the middle of the hood  
Everybody house look little, his house big and shit  
That's what I'm a do  
I'ma get me one of them big ass houses What the fuck you laughin' at A-D-A?  
Nothin'  
Heh, it's not funny, it's not funny In my house, I'ma wear house shoes  
My house shoes is gon' be hee-lies  
I'm gonna be slidin' through the crib like usher  
On the confessions tour 'n shit  
You lyin' ass Walkin' under gutter rainbows  
Get money, get money  
Walkin' under gutter rainbows  
Walkin, walkin' under gutter rainbows  
We gonna take over Google  
Come up with other shit called giggle  
Walkin'

Songwriters

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