Movin Backwards

A Tribe Called Quest

[Verse 1: Q-Tip]

I hope my legendary style of rap lives on
A fix to the earth like my feet that got kicks on
Moving backwards, that was never the plan
Pushing shit along, weren't the stillest in the quick sand
Asked for a jump, lyrical concrete
My Jetta be moving me through the many dark streets
Backwoods, [?], whatever to raid
Avetta's to move, man, feet aren't the same

I wanna be [?], these shoes ain't made for reversing

Trudging through these motherfuckers first album footprint

Never ever ghostwritten your shit free

dn't grab my shooter, both hands. Lain't gripping steel, mitte

Didn't grab my shooter, both hands, I ain't gripping steel, mitten [?] and now it's gone

Loud mouth don't get fed or move ahead to my hustlers with customers

Amateurs are being petty

Trap lords with the fetty, don't be backwards, no!

No backward ass nigga, don't be backwards, no!

No backward ass nigga, don't be backwards, no!

No backward ass nigga, don't be backwards, no!

Don't do it nigga[Verse 2: Anderson .Paak]

I spun around without a care when I stopped to feel lost

I'm two heels from the top tier, I really want to be boss

I figured out, I figured it out somewhere

Maybe the answers not up there

Maybe it's on the ground somewhere

When I stopped to feel lost

Do you ever feel lost[Hook: Anderson .Paak]

They wanna see my downfall

Turn a good day into a downpour

Thorns in my crown, had the cross out there

Why they wanna see me hangin' like a town somewhere

One eye, two meals, three tears, a heart still

How I'm feelin' in my mind right now

I think I'm moving but I'm going nowhere, nowhere

Better not feel lost

How I'm supposed to know how home feels, I don't even know my own feel

Better not feel lost

It's not a cruise that brought us here

I'm gone for long

And I refuse to be stuck right here

I'm going to it backwards, and oh

Can somebody just give me, can somebody just give me, can somebody just give direction?

I don't want to move backwards

Can somebody just give me, can somebody just give me, can somebody just give direction?

I don't want to move backwards

Can't go backwards

I don't want to move backwards[Verse 3: Phife Dawg]

Moving backwards, that was never the plan

Can I vent? I was content be my own man

Up until that night, ill faded, walking home, I was faded

Cocos races on my wrist like he was clapping his hands

How demeaning y'all, who could be blind to racism

[?] girl wrote to me for the brother baptism

Instead of slaps give 'em, the dose of ab wisdom

He'll make it out of the jungle some way

Hey, it's figurative, it's not a real place you stay

Ayy, it's mind scape, still fucking with [?]

I got direction with values and ways

Submitting myself to praying these days

We walking backwards, it's only for stage[Verse 4: Anderson .Paak]

[?] climbing up, we value it

And everybody's hands in the air

Four-fives get your ass round somewhere

Come between and jump in the spare

Say it loud, with a different [?] my niggas

(somebody just me, somebody just give me, somebody just give me)

Cool out shit nigga, I'm cool

Cool out nigga, nah, nigga I'm through

Head down, no tellin' what you gon' do

(somebody just me, somebody just give me, somebody just give me directions)

I don't want to move backwards, and oh!

Cops, killing us niggas everywhere, maybe we should get guns too

She come around every now and a few

Man I hope she really loves you

Living high ain't hard to do

She'll be in the clouds somewhere

Feel fresh, I strut your bitches out of here

Might even take your broad too

Oops, I'm 'bout to get kicked out here

Tell mama I'm a side [?]

Still I, I'm trying to get out of here, but stuck in the same room

Too many open miles in here, sick of eating out at drive thru[Outro]

Hahaha

(Look at this motherfucker)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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