

# Everything Man

Talib Kweli

I don't remember the first time I heard Kweli  
I don't remember what I was doing  
There were no remembered witnesses to my doings  
But it seems like I've known him forever  
He who has moved through mornings and midnights  
Through deaths and dawns  
To document our bones, our blood, our lives  
Listen, listen to his exact wings  
Strumming mists from clouds  
Listen, listen, a man always punctual with his mouth  
Listen to his revolution of syllables  
Scoping lightning from his pores  
Keeping time with his hurricane beat  
Asking us to pick ourselves up and become thunder  
Yeah, they say you can't please everybody  
Let's go, yeah, they ain't know what that sound like  
Feel the heartbeat, feel the heartbeat  
On your eardrum, we got a new heartbeat  
Feel the heartbeat, feel the heartbeat  
On your eardrum, we got a new heartbeat  
Yo, what becomes of a dream deferred  
That never makes it to the world to be seen or heard?  
Do it breathe? Do it got a heartbeat? Is it alive?  
Do it leave only to become a star in the sky?  
I believe the scratch that I know, this ain't my full potential  
Only usin' 10 percent of my mental on instrumentals  
But incidentally, my energy heavenly  
Can he be so ill? There ain't no, pill or no remedy  
The maker of memories posses the recipe to your fate  
Make no mistake, there ain't no escapin' your destiny  
Especially when 'til death do us part, like wedding rings  
I'll be here forever, put that on everything  
You're everything man  
You're everything man  
Your alpha and your omega, your beginning and your end  
Your father, your brother, your lover, your friend  
The blood in your vein that gets spilled and, runs in the drain  
That's right, my flow one and the same, the joy and the pain  
My name, the burner that destroy the toy and the  
train  
All city, all night I'm enjoyin' the fame  
I'm a hustler, I'm a gangster and a rebel with the rank of a general  
In the battle between God and the Devil  
I lay claim to your spirit, your religion, your belief system  
I'll do your hit in your kitchen and you're relief pitchin'  
This kid proficient in every position  
The man of your dreams and your nightmares commandin' your vision  
Til it's quite clear like light beer, yeah,  
I'm standin' right here  
I get you hot but stay cooler than the night air  
I try to fit it in the same rhyme

But realize, I can't be everything to everyone at the same time  
You're everything man  
You're everything man  
First time I heard him, I was in Japan  
Seems like the first time I heard him was like  
The Reflection, 'Reflection Eternal'  
Like when Kanye came out  
I guess was when I started to listen, I hate to say that but  
New York native and serious Talib fan  
I came all the way from Puerto Rico just to see Talib Kweli  
Him, Mos Def, all of them man  
I need them out here in my life  
It's a rainy morning in New York City

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