## Fly That Knot (feat. DOOM)

## Talib Kweli

Yeah, that's what I'm talkin' 'bout

Yeah, we on fire

We gotta call the fire department

Let's go, yo, yo, yoI don't know why people try to be live when they not

I gotta blow up they spot so I fly that knot

Yo, I know you like that

You like that, yeah, yeahThere's an E, true Hollywood story for the pluckin' it's ripe

How cats is stuck in purgatory for life

Tryin' to fight the enemy without sight

They in the dark swingin' right to left

Clingin' to the little bit of light that's leftAnd can't escape the room, you can't escape the tomb

You all wear a mask sometimes, I can relate to Doom

That make the whole world earthquake, shake and move

The beat create a mood or eat your whole plate of foodYou can't come close like an order of protection

That this is myself in the pack was sort of my intention

Slaughter anybody testin' my callin', my profession

Anymore questions will born 'em a lessonA demonstration of takin' it all the way home

While you stuck at first base and

It's like havin' relations without the penetration

Basically doin' nathin' you a waste of space and time

Always chasin' mine is how you lost your place in lineI don't know why people try to be live when they not

I gotta blow up they spot so I fly that knot

We got that uncut flow that bring the cops out

Pay and groan like young Mike and get knocked out I don't know why people try to be live when they not

I gotta blow up they spot so I fly that knot

Yeah, free the radio population

Kweli and Doom the 1-2, the combination, let's goAbout time you heard a rhyme flow with Doom and Kweli

To catch you with the combo, boom boom, Muhammad Ali

Versus Potsy cursin' Yahtzee at the crap table

Burstin' caps at a Nazi rap labelOops, a pot of hot tea spilt on the cable

Evaporate an ice grill, read the seeds of Aesop fable

Children, come sit, gather face the rapid fire

Of the super slap shit outta liarThe end villain, the champ tramp

Flowin' since they had him holdin' [Incomprehensible]

He cleaned his mask with a shoe mitt

And a little bit of her blue spit she told him you so stupidWiped it off, got dressed and left

Everybody instigatin', not just the ref

We can shoot the fire on the dirt ground

Rocks out live with the worst sound first round knock out I don't know why people try to be live when they not

I gotta blow up they spot so I fly that knot
We got that uncut flow that bring the cops out
Pay and groan like young Mike and get knocked outI don't know why people try to be live when they not
I gotta blow up they spot so I fly that knot
Yeah, free the radio population
Kweli and Doom the 1-2, the combination, let's go

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