Palookas

Talib Kweli

[** feat. Sean Price:][Verse 1:]My music represent the change of power* From now on this thing is ours Got em painting walls instead of painting flowers They show their heroes with praises while we hanging ours We bring the drums to the battle cause we bang the loudest You don't know a thing about it If you mix a King and Malcolm bet you that Kweli the outcome Album is so hot that my ghetto chicks is bringing talcum Whether you sing or shout it They gave somebody else the crown, but I'm a king without it Your queen is riding with me, she always sliding with me You can't stop me like them bullets that's inside of 50 They try to diss me but whenever I say bye they miss me, You walking with me or you alien like Mork & Mindy You talk with me so often if you take it off the table When the devil wanna label cause the lord is withe me Arrogance bring fall of many My name echo like the hall is empty you don't wanna war against me [Chorus:]Hey if this the cut I'm the surgeon Assassinate your character cast aspersions You ain't gotta verse better than my worst one You ain't gotta verse better than my worst one Hey, I know I hurt son, but you against me a.50 cal versus squirt gun You ain't gotta verse better than my worst one You ain't gotta verse better than my worst one [Yerse 2:] Why you and your mans some palookas you [?] You see beyond the shadow of a doubt I'm born ready Steady as the hand of the shooter In the flesh yes the embodiment of man versus computer I make all the women abandon they suitors Do the math you see you can't measure up to the ruler On behalf of all the fans and consumers I'm building with Fred Hampton Jr. man we planning the future Not preaching we do it different we lifting the youth up We spitting it to tough too sick for these new thugs

> Goons whatever they called they softer than nubuck Vampires in the club sipping that True Blood I'm a midnight marauder and a slaughter for the tribe

Immortal I'm busting at the cops like Mordecai Just so the god'll mortify these clown ass rappers Stand fortified live and you know it [Chorus:]Hey if this the cut I'm the surgeon Assassinate your character cast aspersions You ain't gotta verse better than my worst one You ain't gotta verse better than my worst one Hey, I know I hurt son, but you against me a.50 cal versus squirt gun You ain't gotta verse better than my worst one You ain't gotta verse better than my worst one [Verse 3: Sean Price] Sean Price mad nice accept that My worst verse sound like your best rap Put down your bet pack I pay double on trips I punch you up in your face and double your lips This be the dumbest shit I ever wrote No Tupac Shakur just two shots you floor listen The gun clapper the dumb rapper the young rapper Dig in your pockets and leave with your funds faster Fuck it new rap rookies Get beat to death New Jack Pookie Face fucked with the 8 stuck in your grill Play tough and get straped up in the 'Ville Afro American minus the afro Bald headed American letting the gat blow

Get beat to death New Jack Pookie
Face fucked with the 8 stuck in your grill
Play tough and get straped up in the 'Ville
Afro American minus the afro
Bald headed American letting the gat blow
Shut the fuck up before you get hurt son
You ain't got a verse better than my worst one
[Chorus:]Hey if this the cut I'm the surgeon
Assassinate your character cast aspersions
You ain't gotta verse better than my worst one
You ain't gotta verse better than my worst one
Hey, I know I hurt son, but you against me a.50 cal versus squirt gun
You ain't gotta verse better than my worst one
You ain't gotta verse better than my worst one

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