

# Know That

## Dyme Def

Hey, hey, hey man  
I strike the empire back  
I strike the empire back  
Fuck the empire  
High flyin' like the Millennium Falcon, piloted by Han Solo  
I never roll for dolo, frontin' on me's a no-no  
Understand? Doin' this for my family  
Ha ha, check it out y'all  
Yo, I'm tryin' to make a dollar out of what makes sense  
Add it up, told my daddy I'd be a rich man  
You never know when your fate gon' switch hand  
Get today's solid ground out of yesterday's quicksand  
I was a young boy, who dreamt about being a big man  
On small looseleaf sheets I sketched a big plan  
Gotta handle business properly, boost up my economy  
Store it up and get my mom some waterfront property  
Yesterday was not for me but nowadays it's time for me  
The streets is watchin' me, I watch back, that's the policy  
Movin' along my oddesey like blood through the artery  
Navigate the treacherous and make it seem effortless  
Let those who make the exodus seekin' the North beacon  
From beatin' and hog-eatin', from punishment all season  
From hands cracked and bleedin' cotton thorns in your palms  
It's for y'all that I sketch these songs, and it goes  
Yeah, though I walk through the valley of the shadow  
I fear no man, because faith is the arrow  
My vocal chord travel worldwide to block narrow  
We can blow with the ammo or go mano-a-mano  
Kweli is you wit me? Let's make it happen  
(Whattup whattup?)  
I burn through your argument with action  
My eyes stay fastened to tomorrow lookin' for a brighter day  
When y'all wanna leave y'all? Right away  
Shout it out from East-West, from South to Northern  
From Cakalak' to California  
From the coldest to the warmest  
To the borders 'cross the waters, understand  
And know that I love you  
We got love in the place

Shout out to all the Queens all the seeds  
To all the teams that's gettin' cream  
From outlaw to emcee's  
Make it happen do your thing, understand  
And know that I love you  
Ladies and gentlemen, ladies and gentlemen, ladies and gentlemen  
Guess who? The illest MC in the atmosphere, yeah the Soul Controller  
who roam the frontier like a Buffalo Soldier  
I follow the code of honor like a real man gonna  
Never disrespect no women 'cause I love my momma  
These cats be givin' us praise but it ain't that accurate  
I give it up to God, all that, love and attachment, get  
Scary well-prepared with the shears when it get hairy  
Like how these niggaz is lookin' like some fairies  
And singin' like canaries to the beast  
And anybody who will listen to 'em clearly  
Y'all don't hear me though, even when I'm comin' through in stereo  
You make a mockery of what I represent properly  
Yo, why you startin' me? I take that shit straight to the artery  
Intellectual property I got the title and the deed  
I pay for rent, with the tears and sweat, and what I bleed  
MC's imitate the way we walk, the way we talk  
You cats spit lyrical pork with no spiritual thought  
Plus your flow a little bit off, you come across soft  
Back in the days, niggaz like that on stage got tossed off  
Need to get crossed off the guest list  
It's like you gotta be disrespected  
And thrown out the exit to get the message  
Sometimes your sunshine get snatched like a necklace  
when you get too drunk on power and your drive get reckless  
Check it, MC's in my face after I slug you then I hug you  
If I gotta dead you know it's only 'cause I love you  
Shout it out from East-West from South to Northern  
From the richest to the poorest  
To the elders in the coffins  
Livin' native dyin' for it, understand  
And know that I love you  
Yeah, yeah, we got love in the place  
Shout out from up top to the middle  
To black bottom, sky high  
Whether you colder than December or hotter, than July  
It don't stop 'til we complete this  
And know that I love you keep this fly  
It's so much to life when you just  
Stay black, stay black

Stay black, stay black

Stay black, stay black

Stay black, stay black

Stay black, stay black

My people, my people, my people people p-people

My people, my people, my people people p-people

My people, my people, my people people p-people

My people, my people, my people people p-people

My people, my people, my people people p-people

My people, my people, my people people p-people

My people, my people, my people people p-people

My people, my people, my people people p-people

My people, oh oh oh oh ohh, oh ohh

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