

# Go With Us (feat. Strong Arm Steady) (Bonus)

## Talib Kweli

In your eardrum so furious  
It ain't a game, it ain't a joke, it's so serious  
The best flow period, let's go!  
(Klack-klack-klack-klack-klack-klack-klack-klack-klack)  
Yo, the year of the Blacksmith  
It ain't defined by any calender  
Just thought I'd remind all you challengers, uhh  
(Klack-klack-klack-klack-klack-klack-klack-klack-klack)  
C'mon, Talib Kweli, Strong Arm Steady (Blacksmith) Yeah, when I jump in the stu' with beautiful rap staff  
You could bump in yo' hoopty, bump in yo' Cadillac  
Blacksmith, S.A.S., real rap that  
people just be seein the surface, they can't get past that  
Phil Da Ag' smoke in your stash, Mitchy like klack-klack  
Kronon got crack rap, I got your back back  
Homie swing you better +duck+ like Aflac  
Lames just, stay in your lane, the flow is HazMat Yeah, we back for the '07, say goodbye to this '06 shit  
Yeah we here for the championship  
And that's exactly what we came to get  
You know the name of this, organization that made you famous  
It's the Strong Arm, with the long arm to throw the bomb on  
the drop of the dime; we at the top of the line  
Plus we on the incline, the rhymes be finer than wine  
Design them in the mind, they shine like diamonds  
Fresh out the coal mine, young soul, old mind  
I'ma hold mine, Steady spittin cold lines  
Sharpen it up, backwoods sparkin it up  
These niggaz act like, what I rap like in the clutch  
I mastered the dutch, Dizzle tell 'em to duck  
Hitman for hire, Blacksmith put it up  
Courtesy of Kweli, you got a problem with me  
Phil Da Agony, Strong Arm Steady! [Chorus: Talib Kweli]  
We 'bout to open up, we 'bout to sew it up  
We so focused bruh, go on and throw it up  
The joint is broken up, we 'bout to roll it up  
We 'bout to smoke it up, that's why they wanna go with us  
Who wanna go with us? She wanna go with us  
She wanna go with us, they wana go with us  
So let's gooo! From L.A. to B.K., Brooklyn that is  
On the black hand side, Strong Arm Steady Blacksmith and we hear somethin

Next thing you know, we was on the road dime humpin  
Earrings full of O'Shea's  
Big ass chain all in the way like Ghostface  
Of course all the hoes wanna go  
Baby like Mitchy, hella ghetto but he heavy peddles Lambo's  
And gettin snow cheap  
Had a nigga out missin studio sessions, haulin from the police  
But now I'm focused, and where my folks is  
And when we together we mob like locusts  
Crooks that hit licks that got crooks who work in big ass granny kitchens  
that we use to cook chickens  
And not the ones that's finger lickin  
The ones that'll have a Cali nigga ticklin switches  
My guns'll make a Northern Cali run  
How you think the little homie got kush zips for four hun'? We 'bout to open up, we 'bout to sew it up  
We so focused bruh, go on and throw it up  
The joint is broken up, we 'bout to roll it up  
We 'bout to smoke it up, that's why they wanna go with us  
Who wanna go with us? She wanna go with us  
She wanna go with us, they wana go with us  
So let's gooo! Ay don't think we changed our style  
We just got more change for our style  
Strong Arm Steady! Chronic, country as cornbread, this L.A. life could be  
funky as George Clinton's colorful dreads, prestigious  
I'm bred from a different cloth  
The walk and talk soft could cost your head  
The difference you the minor we the major  
No long life to be lived for the hater or the traitor  
Eight out of nine of my niggaz doin time for advancin  
Handlin illegal finances  
This the family reunion, mixed with the holy communion  
You'll never win, you're too busy consumin  
Kweli, let's start up a union  
Protect the real niggaz from the fakes so we ain't gotta do 'em  
Yeah, this the church right across from the liquor sto'  
Been on that hip-hop shit since Biz Mark' picked his nose  
Under the mattress stack big as a fat chick  
Steady is the gang and the label is Blacksmith, bitch! We 'bout to open up, we 'bout to sew it up  
We so focused bruh, go on and throw it up  
The joint is broken up, we 'bout to roll it up  
We 'bout to smoke it up, that's why they wanna go with us  
Who wanna go with us? She wanna go with us  
She wanna go with us, they wana go with us  
So let's gooo! "Ohh!"

Songwriters

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