

Wait For You

Talib Kweli

Better get it while the getting is good, you do what you do
No hesitation, ain't no time for playing games
Go head and take all you can and grab with both hands
Do it big or they won't even know your name
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What are you doing with your life? Your time on earth is sacred
The time you spend at your plantation, is it worth the paper?
It's like you working for Nathan, the money's circulating
Can't pay your mortgage but you buying bottles perpetrating
Chill with them threatening raps
You sound lame, you a snake
You made the plane with your venomous acts
They call me Gentleman Sav
Because I back Miss Congeniality like Benjamin Bratt
Attracting chicks like [Incomprehensible]
While you only deal with the bitches, I deal with the realest women
And still how they feel the rhythm in they mid section
When they blessed with the child bearing hips
Softest pair of lips is when they hair get flipped
I love my culture and heritage, keep me from being derelict
Invested in myself like this was Merrill Lynch
Been waiting for my second coming like I'm heaven sent
Even though I'm not your savior I grace you with my benevolence
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My style is unfadeable and hater proof I'll slay the proof
I'm known to interrupt the program like late breaking news
Some say it's only egg heads that I cater to
Wait a few in order to make an omelet I gotta break a few
My plate is full, I wasn't supposed to be here but I made it through

My reputation grew, I left blood on the stage for you
How dare you say that my commitment is debatable?
I'm married to the music, you rhythm then I'm a slave to you
Commercial artist so relatable, consumer appetite is insatiable
I could do what they could do easily
But then they say Kweli be seeming fake to you
Record sales ain't making you money is motivating you
The artist gotta lead, I hope the fan base stay with you
The products shoddy if you rush it for the paper true
D'Angelo and Sade, they take a decade or two
Keep that good music coming and they'll wait for you
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