

# Right About Now

## Young Divas

Yeah, this that new Kweli  
I'ma give it to you before the bootleggers get hold of it  
You know what I'm sayin'?  
I figure I put it out first, make some money wit' it  
Why not, right? Okay, 1, 2  
Yo I'm Brooklyn like the '90s  
Brownsville and Bushel keep it grimey  
When I'm from flatbush, that's where you'll find me  
In Brooklyn, Tek wit' Justin and Sadat  
And Free and Sid from [Incomprehensible]  
Always catch me wit' Juju and Rubiks, we was truant kids  
Dollar band nooseses, jump bell, run, and never look back  
Mr. Man kept the hammer in his bookbag  
Rubiks introduced me to Black and Forte  
DJ Enuff on Avenue K, I go back a long way  
Wit' Super Nat in Washington Square freestylin' everyday  
Peformin' at Lyricists' Lounge who ate off Jean Grae  
Fuckin' wit' Mood is how I met Hi-Tek  
Black Star came in effect when Elijah gave my tape to Mos Def  
Reflection Eternal was next on deck  
My crew the best and we proved it  
We knew our music was the Vanguard of a movement  
Every Rawkus release was bangin', they on the come up  
They was like fuck the radio 'til Pharoahe said "Get the fuck up"  
Flex listened, jabbin' at Bryant  
The next position was right about now we need the  
Radio hit written while I hit the road  
On tour to support the records since the day it was sold  
Corey had me followin' the example of De La Soul  
Common and The Roots to me, these the sickest niggaz  
Get my figures wit' the Okayplayers and the Spitkickers  
Rawkus got a deal with MCA, this the gray area  
But let it stir for Music Cemetery of America  
They tried to fool you by switchin' the name to Geffen  
Now they Interscope's bitch and every artist who had a chance left 'em  
Ain't no big surprise, wasn't no love there  
Jimmy Iovine never signed me, I just kinda ended up there  
But fuck that, literally it was my way or the highway  
Hit the road with the Beastie Boys and toured Europe with Kanye

Gotta thank 'em for the love on the album, I knew out on  
'Electric Circus', he'd get it by any means necessary like Malcolm  
I dropped a single, shot a video, took control of my situation  
Got a label poppin', it's a celebration, bitches  
Yo boy Free, I had to get out  
I put you on, that's where I'm at right about now  
And if you're sayin' it's my time, you right about now  
This what's goin' through my mind, right about now  
Hey yo, hey yo, it's time to write about now  
And if you lookin' you can find it right about now  
I put you on, that's where I'm at right about now  
This what's goin' through my mind, right about now  
Yo, hey yo, it's time to write about now  
And if you lookin' you can find it right about now  
That's right bitches, Talib Kweli  
One of the baddest motherfuckers you've ever seen  
That's right bitches, Talib Kweli  
You're now rockin' with the best, I said it  
The best, the best, that's right bitches  
You're now rockin' with the best, the best  
Talib Kweli, where's, where's my snares?

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