Move Somethin' (Kentsoundz Remix)

Talib Kweli

C'mon c'mon ya ya ya ya ya Get 'em up, get 'em up what Get 'em up, get 'em up what Get 'em up, get 'em up what

Yo, yo, yo

What's with the melodrama?

Fella's wanna hover in my cypher like a helicopter

Like it's a special honor

The stealth bomba, gem droppa

Make the ghetto holla, inter-conta-nental

Takin you high like sky divers

When we spark with live wires

Original, cavemen quest for my fire

Express my desire to drop this new shit

These record executives keep tellin me y'all stupid

Now if they right, shut the fuck up!

Revolutionaries throw your guns up

Whether you a bourgeois broad who actin stuck up

Or some ignorant thug motherfucker shootin the club up

We gonna make y'all feel this, break y'all spirit

If y'all fake that realness, word we bringin it

Ringin it in from the new millenuim to way after that

I call these cats reynolds cuz they plastic wrapKill all the yappin lets make it happen

You cats ain't real, you just a re-enactment

Better yet, dramatization

Soon as the director say action you start fakin

I start breakin

The whole joint start shakin

This ain't the time or place for you to prove something

Cut the stargazin' yo, move somethin'! Move somethin' (move somthin)

Move somethin' (move somthin)

Move somethin' (move somthin)

Move somethin' (move somthin) To be continued

Lets see what's next up on the menu run up in you

Lyrics that be fuckin with you

In the mental, pick any mental, instru, funda, detri

Extra extra large like the borough of brooklyn the residential

Exi-stential-ist specialist

Like sly stone wit my poem and fly song

Ride along with cats who live great and die strong, word We gonna rock till nothin else matters Y'all catch bodies, we catch excellent cadavers Your next of kin an' shatter stories splattered in the tabloids Erase your trace like your cotton mouth and we pepperment altoids Step in the high reppin the spot called flatbush Whether rappers or actors you still feel the gat bust The abstract then becomes the reality Alcoholics like to call it the moment of clarity Kill all the yappin lets make it happen

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> Move somethin' (move somthin) Move somethin' (move somthin) Move somethin' (move somthin)

Songwriters

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