

# In the Mood (feat. Kanye West & Roy Ayers)

## Talib Kweli

Yes, welcome to the wonderful sounds of Talib Kweli  
Ladies, I got you in the mood for an interlude  
Raw like in the nude, I hope this ain't considered rude  
But let's stop talkin' 'cause it's feelin' like an interview  
I know you into me, so let me get into you  
I'm always in the mood for laughin' and lovin'  
And rappin' and fuckin' And passin' the dutch  
And relaxin' and puffin and hittin' and duckin'  
The rippin' production, these kittens ain't muffins  
Just because we stuff 'em in the oven  
My words drippin' off the tongue like the wax from a candle wick  
Either the way I lay down the rap, they can't handle it  
Cats all sappy like romantic flicks  
Dude, get a clue like Colonel Mustard in the study with a candlestick  
They holdin' hands with these dudes like  
they goin' steady  
But one glimpse and I know they ready  
You already know, slipped her a note like, "You ready to go?"  
We make a getaway plan and we head for the dough  
I wear the night like a cloak 'cause I move with the stars  
Navigate through the truly bizarre  
Who we are, who we is, it's the kids that stay true to this life  
And if the mood is right, we gon' do it tonight  
I wear the night like a cloak 'cause I move with the stars  
Navigate through the truly bizarre  
Who we are, who we is, it's the kids that stay true to this life  
And if the mood is right, we gon' do it tonight  
You messin' up my mo', my whole mood, told you, oh  
Lose, eat crews like crews like soul food  
The only producer that feel like fuck rappers  
Only backpacker with a chip like hackers  
Only Michael Richardson, only much blacker  
So if he say nigger, then I'ma say cracker  
Is this the Ritz? Carlton?  
Dress like, fresh, like, just like, I'm the shit  
You ain't figured out what I'm about yet  
Always rockin' that this ain't out yet  
But this ain't 'bout that  
From a city where niggers plug like outlets  
Far as music go, yo, it ain't no outlets  
So when I go out, niggers always out to get me in the studio  
And I ain't in the mood to flow  
I'm with my girl and I'm tryin' to hit the movies, yo  
And they tryna act stupid, oh  
In the club with Silicone Suzie  
What happened to real girls like Rudy?  
With real titties like Tooty  
This girl got a silicone booty  
And got the nerve to act moody  
Now I ain't tryin' to judge like Judy  
But bitch, you a man, you can't fool me

Act like 50, throw her in a pool, GI wear the night like a cloak 'cause I move with the stars  
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And if the mood is right, we gon' do it tonightI wear the night like a cloak 'cause I move with the stars  
Navigate through the truly bizarre  
Who we are, who we is, it's the kids that stay true to this life  
And if the mood is right, we gon' do it tonight, break it downBringin' the drum, keep it funky like a stink in a  
slum  
'Cause see they wanna breed cursin' for the things that don't come  
The speakers wrong that we rap dudes speakin' in tongues  
Christmas Time, choice for what? No we keepin' our gunsSmokin' a piff to cause a leak in your lungs  
You ain't got shit to do like Friday when the weekend begun  
Completely done with rap dudes, don't compete with the dumb  
I spill my blood for my people, see how deep it can run?I'm in the mood like Dante and Main Flow  
Never comin' with the same flow, got it's change, yo  
It's strange yo, to make yo' chain glow, that's yo' main goal  
That's a facade like I'm somewhere over the rainbowReally these cats sweeter than mangoes  
Mr Bojangles-ass dudes dancin' around the club, doin' the tango  
Go hard like Iverson playin' with hurt ankles  
Plus wrestle the topic from a different Kurt AngleI wear the night like a cloak 'cause I move with the stars  
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Navigate through the truly bizarre  
Who we are, who we is, it's the kids that stay true to this life  
And if the mood is right, we gon' do it tonight, break it downWow, that's a nice track

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