

# Stand To The Side

Talib Kweli

Go right to left, left to right  
Middle passage connection  
Yeah, about to build  
Tell you which way to go We go right to left, left to right  
If you fight to the death, what's left to fight  
We go right to left, left to right  
If you fight to the death, what's left to fight  
We go right to left, left to right  
If you fight to the death, what's left to fight  
We go right to left, left to right  
If you fight to the death, yo, here we go I wanna write away, I wanna write here  
I wanna write brave words to fight fear, write dreams and nightmares  
Might scare the folks stuck in the day with nothin' to say  
While I'm way ahead by light years so beware and keep the lights on  
I wanna write the songs that right the wrong, right on  
Ridin' the light so you see in the dark  
So deep you gotta be still like your beatin' heart  
My words apply the pressure to make the bleedin' stop I see the art of livin' right, eatin' smart  
I wanna right to life, a right to death  
Police read your rights from right to left  
But I never write to remain silent, I fight through police line  
Cops walk the beat that I write to, I teach minds  
Write rhymes with the right sound  
Right now, journalists write up, I write down Party people put a hand in the sky  
Grab a cloud and squeeze 'til no man is dry  
Wet it up, go ask the people if they plannin' to die  
Can't stay to live, consumers is plannin' to buy  
Slow death operators is standin' by  
They take you order for the slaughter of the family, why? Do they make it so hard for a man to provide  
You better get wit it, or stand to the side  
Stand to the side, stand to the side  
You better get wit it, or stand to the side  
Stand to the side, stand to the side  
You better get wit it, or stand to the side And the story line goes on, right to left, who's right who's wrong  
Fuck the politics and pride, I just to try to stay alive  
To witness where the battle lines are drawn  
Speak my mind and I sing my song  
I'm passin' on the moral y'all, this is ain't play  
True, you got to know the way, it's hard now

Open eyes, see for hopeful lives, sing it now  
Makin' my way through life, talkin' to elders and takin' advice  
Ignorin' their words and payin' the price  
Livin' in the world where false preachers got us prayin' to Christ  
Get with the young girls in the choir and layin' the pipe  
No control of our soul we all wait at the light  
So comfortable they we hatin' to fight to make it right  
Late at night I'm controlled by the DJ on the mic  
I love hiphop and every joint he playin' is tight  
A day in the life is a brick in the foundation, I'm like  
A mason in Egypt, amazin' when I'm creatin' a site  
For the world to behold and the story to last  
So one day ghetto children can visit their glorious past  
After Pac and Notorious passed, what do we have?  
Niggas worth more when they dead, it's so sad  
Started with the slavery we finish the plan  
But I broke the cycle and became a man  
Party people put a hand in the sky  
Grab a cloud and squeeze 'till no man is dry  
Wet it up, go ask the people if they plannin' to die  
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They take you order for the slaughter of the family, why?  
Do they make it so hard for a man to provide  
You better get wit it, or stand to the side  
Stand to the side, stand to the side  
You better get wit it, or stand to the side  
Stand to the side, stand to the side  
You better get wit it, or stand to the side  
Come on  
I got my man Savion in the house  
We about to put it down  
Here we go, come on  
Stand to the side  
Stand to the side  
Stand to the side  
Stand to the side  
Stand to the side  
Stand to the side  
Stand to the side  
Stand to the side

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