

Gutter Rainbows

Talib Kweli

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Talib Kweli, yeah, hey, get with it, get with it
Here we go, here we go, come on, come on
Here we go, here we go, come on, come on, yeah
Blacksmith, it's the movement Keep it moving, keep it moving
Here we go, here we go, come on, come on
Here we go, here we go, come on, come on, yeah
Blacksmith, pay attention, Gutter Rainbows, yeah Watch me flip it like the Blacksmith logo
I shine a light through the darkness when the night is black as Yaphet Kotto
All these rappers looking mad in photos
Saddest player braggadocio quality make up for all the lack of promo You say you blast a fo-fo, you don't shoot
It's more like you shot me an email but forgot to attach vocals
Call 'em a bastard like they dad a no show
I'm too fast for slow pokes running on the track with Yohji Yamamoto This ain't fashion rap, I'm bringing the
passion back
Find me where the trouble at that's my natural habitat
I take it with me in the booth
To deliver real respect to the dead, we only owe the truth So if somebody feeling disrespected
Even when his face is smilin' his heart rate escalatin', violence
Lookin' for trouble, juggling drugs
Using, abusing, beautiful struggling, used to be bubblin' It's the voice of the voiceless, hope for the hopeless
Spit game way too real, they don't promote it
'Cause the way I approach it from another angle
I stay in the streets and notice the gutter rainbows It ain't no pot o' gold, it's where the product's sold
It's where we lock and load and cop the rock and roll
So turn it up loud and turn it up now
Turn it up loud, turn it up now Welcome to my 'hood where the rainbows is in the gutters
The pain that you will discover is making the angels shutter
There's sex in the city but we never claimed to love her
I know you heard of us we're more murderous than Cain famous brother Living with death, smoking blunts with
the Grim Reaper
Snitch niggas known to blow the whistle like a gym teacher
This gum flapper, swear he a gun clapper

Nah somethin' backwards, he really a dumb rapper
The trap on the corner with the oil spilling
Mixed with the dirt and the water collected in the gutter 'til the colors brilliant
I paint pictures so legendary
I been doing this, your history is as short as the month of February
In a leap year, what do we fear?
Dead bodies lying on the ground, nothing to see here
Be clear, don't ever cross me like police lines
'Cause libertarians will be not invited to tea time
It's the voice of the voiceless, hope for the hopeless
Spit game way too real, they don't promote it
'Cause the way I approach it from another angle
I stay in the streets and notice the gutter rainbows
It ain't no pot o' gold, it's where the product's sold
It's where we lock and load and cop the rock and roll
So turn it up loud and turn it up now
Turn it up loud, turn it up now
Feel that warm whip around the building to form a corner tornado
Finding nature in the city, we cover our feet in Gators
Bugatti's to bodegas they selling rotten tomatoes
Stacking chips and I don't mean potato, there go another one
Graduated from quarter waters and Butter Crunch
Tuxedo nice with a gun tucked in his cummerbund
He get it from his mama, he ain't nothing but his mother's son
She used to get it popping like bubblegum
Peddling poison was often better employment
The ghetto destroying any sense of self she was enjoying
Survival of the fittest by any means necessary
Got us calling drug dealers revolutionaries
You say he kill his people, he say I feed my family
And you ain't kicking in, you'll never understand me
You just stand in my way, now you an obstacle
And obstacles end up in the hospital
It's the voice of the voiceless, hope for the hopeless
Spit game way too real, they don't promote it
'Cause the way I approach it from another angle
I stay in the streets and notice the gutter rainbows
It ain't no pot o' gold, it's where the product's sold
It's where we lock and load and cop the rock and roll
So turn it up loud and turn it up now
Turn it up loud, turn it up now
Turn it up now
Turn it up loud
Yeah, break it down like
G-g-gutter rainbow

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