## **Kindness For Weakness (ft. Talib Kweli)**

## **Dilated Peoples**

Don't you take, my kindness for weakness

Don't you take, my kindness for weakness

Don't you takeI might flip, but usually a calm individual

Armed with accountants, my lawyers and other criminals

Network with armies, street wars are critical

And revolutionaries so streets are more liveable

(C'mon) Fuck what your ego say

Don't take shit for granted homey we don't play

All's fair in love and war, piece of cake

But beef is rare like a bloody piece of steak (Don't you take)

Your eyes off the quiet ones, the silent ones

With the assassin smile, the most violent

Train until their bleeding, crying, perspiring

And gun rings firing (Don't you take)

The wrong side, that's the wrong idea

Untangle it, we could get it on right here

Never back to broke, you get tapped or choked

I might smile, but I ain't no joke (Don't you take)My kindness for weakness

Don't you take, my kindness for weakness

Don't you takeLove or fear, the fear last longer

But love is stronger, so I stay loyal to love with honor

You got those who wanna take that for weak

Be prepared, they'll test you in front of your peeps

Some easy advice, buy your way out my life

It's the principle, the pockets fat not flat

Some borrow dough and relax on payin that back?

C'mon cat(Don't you take) me for weak, give an inch they take feet

Give 'em feet, they take the street

My city's called Everybody Eats,

The operations don't skip a beat (Don't you take)

My squad as chumps, punks or fakes

Quick to dump, pop trunks on snakes

That's of course, push came to shove otherwise love is love so (Don't you take)My kindness for weakness

Don't you take, my kindness for weakness

Don't you take, my kindness for weakness

Don't you take, my kindness for weakness

Don't you takeLadies and gentlemen, we have a special guest tonight in the house

Talib Kweli (Don't you take) You'll never fit up in my shoes so don't try 'em on

I always tear it up, I'm 'bout as calm as a quiet storm

Legendary lyricist, nice guy persona

My songs celebrate life and you can play 'em for your momma

But don't make the mistake of tryin' to play me

Unless you a DJ, don't get it twisted I'm still from B.K.

Wanna front? Better keep it in your mouth like Flavor Flav

Where I'm from even a chick spit razor blades (Don't you take)

Me for a sucker or I'll take you back to school Fool can't play the wise but the wise can act a fool I stay cool and mild mannered and just put in my work

Don't push you don't know what's up, under my shirt(Don't you take)

Me for soft, I got a heart that pump

Like a twelve gage shotty when it start to dump

Youse a mystery, 'cause you don't know who you runnin' towards And got history, that shit is told by those who won the war (Don't you take)My kindness for weakness

Don't you take, my kindness for weakness

Don't you take, my kindness for weakness

Don't you take, my kindness for weakness

Don't you takeDon't you take

Don't you take

Don't you take

Don't you take

Don't you take my kindness for weakness

Don't you take (Don't do it)

## Songwriters

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