

City Playgrounds

Talib Kweli & Hi-Tek

What we have here
Is the alpha and the omega
I spit it, bare witness to the greatest
And the latest, they try to hate us Witness the evolution of spitting, it's wicked and it's decadent
Revolutions per minutes, every time the record spin
Retribution for cynics, like a stick-up kid with weapons
In Brooklyn, they say I run it, the 'Natti is checking in No matter the terminology, blood splatter
artistically
It's looking like a Jackson Pollock painting, it's a mystery
Really should be brothers united against the industry
The African diaspora scatter with shattered history The game missing me, rap is so repetitive
Although I ain't your blood or your cuz, it's all relative
I got a gang of rhymes, and Tones' beats is banging
We moving through the streets like we're slanging dimes
It's magical, how the track's so classical
The cats who got gassed up in their sweats like Plaxico
I'm back from my sabbatical, voice of the future, black radical
Keeping all the damages collateral Listening to instrumentals
Thinking about all the things I've been through
The music is just a peek into my life, it's a window
It's so high tech and it's all so simple And if I'm knocked down, I don't stay down
Even if I get down, I don't lay down
Hotter than the tar on this empty playground
Hotter than the tar on this empty playground Hey yo, I'm taking all bets and settling all debts
A giant leap for man begins with a small step
From a sword to a set, to my people on the picket line
Who's sick of getting treated like them aliens in District 9
I juxtapose my business model with my spirit
What I'm just supposed to keep you comfortable with the lyrics?
I know the flow's disturbing, I know for certain just because
You know all about the artist don't mean you know the person You don't know me, I run labels
These unstable rappers so phony
I try to listen but they're boring as missionary position
So I'm shitting on these niggas like dysentery conditions I'm sitting on the throne, you dreaming
that it's empty soon
Nobody feeling you, you're screaming in an empty room
The tree that fall in the forest, nobody hearing you
Even though you fall the hardest, don't get me started Listening to instrumentals
Thinking about all the things I've been through
The music is just a peek into my life, it's a window
It's so high tech and it's all so simple And if I'm knocked down, I don't stay down
Even if I get down, I don't lay down

Hotter than the tar on this empty playground
Hotter than the tar on this empty playgroundYo, I build up my defenses when I'm left to my
devices
Time gets suspended, more than DMX's driver's license
My music's steady, not affected by the higher prices
People having sex in the streets like DionysusYou know what my advice is? Fuck my advice,
live your life
Stop tripping like everything amount to crisis
I make the sacrifices, my history is black as ice is
I don't think that I can trust you if you're lacking vicesI never miss a beat, the liquor make me
slurred, it takes my words
Tries to twist them like a Swisher Sweet with sticky herbs
American History X, your teeth'll hit the curb
It's easy 'cause I'm ill with the wordplay, I still flip the birdLike Jeezy, strip it down, now it's
exposed
I suppose my flow is the emperor's new clothes
Although I'm always by myself, I never ride alone
The music is on then I'm right at home, zoningListening to instrumentals
Thinking about all the things I've been through
The music is just a peek into my life, it's a window
It's so high tech and it's all so simpleAnd if I'm knocked down, I don't stay down
Even if I get down, I don't lay down
Hotter than the tar on this empty playground
Hotter than the tar on this empty playgroundYeah, it's pavement
Don't be scared to think, man, don't be scared
I know whats in your brain
It's scary, man, you only usin' like ten percent
The other ninety percent is scary, man
But don't be scared, scary ass niggas

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>