

More Or Less (feat. Dion)

Talib Kweli

Yo Tone what we need?[Dion]

More love, less hate, more real, less fake, more grind, less wishing
Less stuntin, more fame, less talking, more changes, less rushin', more visionMore franchising
less sanitizing
More uprising less downsizing
More enterprising less sympathizing
More building, less destroying
More jobs less unemployment
Let's give the devil less enjoyment
More originality less biting off 'Pac and Big
More community activism less pigs
More Blacksmith and Def Jux less Geffen
And the rest cause the rest suck
They got the shit all messed up
More marijuana less coke
More countability for politicians before he shoutin' "Let's vote!"
More schools less prisons
More freestyles less written
More serious shit and less kidding
More history less mystery
More Beyonce less Brittany
More happiness less misery
More victory less losses
More workers, we all bosses
Of course its Reflection...
What we need?

[Dion]

More love, less hate, more real, less fake, more grind, less wishing
Less stuntin, more fame, less talking, more changes, less rushin', more visionGod bless the
hood where my money always good
I can get you taken now thinkin' couldn't when I could Son I live above the rim and Paid in Full
like my nigga would
Crack is old, niggas wish
Y'all wish a nigga would crack a joke
Like he wanna battle for the mic
This is Brooklyn, the planet
Y'all niggas is just satellites
Revolve around my every word
I address the crowd like Lincoln at Gettysburg
Surrounded by the heavy herb
The crowd is more or less
Wall to wall here for the pure

Hip-hop how I'm rockin got them droppin' they jaw
Fire marshall blocking the door
There's a crack like they chopping the raw
This the shit the cops stopping us for
This the +Reign Of The Tec+ and them motherfucking Beatnuts
Slice like the nip-tuck
Specialize in deep cuts
It's the music that you ridin to
Provided to you by Kweli and Hi-Tek the livest two...
Yeah, what we need?

[Dion]

More love, less hate, more real, less fake, more grind, less wishing
Less stuntin, more fame, less talking, more changes, less rushin', more vision
The more I put into it, the less it sounds like the nonsense
The more natural the less conscience
At the same time the more bomb shit
The less the devil got a grip
I get it loose we gotta slip away, the ghetto gotta get
More for a dollar
More Frescas for purchase
Less liquor stores
Less churches that be lookin like corner stores
More rap songs that stress purpose with
Less misogyny and less curses
Let's put more depth in our verses, till they left on the surface
While we stomp through the underground
The comp don't come around
You sort of hoping for that reflection
You're sort of open I'ma heed call him chosen
I don't play with your emotion
Stop acting so God damn emotional
I give you these bars for free like it's promotional
This ain't no marketing strategy
It had to be from the heart in order to be reality
Reflection...

What we need?[Dion]

More love, less hate, more real, less fake, more grind, less wishing
Less stuntin, more fame, less talking, more changes, less rushin', more vision

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