

# Midnight

## A Tribe Called Quest

Q-Tip:

The night is my mind

The sun'll still shine

But the night is on my mind

So parlay while I drop this rhyme See, Jake be gettin illy when the sun get dark

They be comin out the heads, but shit don't let me start

Their activities are plenty in nighttime(nighttime)

For the ghetto child, it seems to be the right time

See, kids be gettin stuck with jewels and fly gimmicks

Shorty see the action and then start to mimic

Runnin to the corner, the dice game is blazin

Lookin at the loot, it seems so amazin

Puts it short down, to be exact would bound

He shakes the stones in his hand, then he lets it down(uh!)

Scam money don't make none

He threw a trip on the ace, now he's out son

Hits the local bodega to woof down a hero

Son is on a 'Midnight Run' like De Niro

Spots the shorty rock standin on his block

The thieves be handlin in the pumps, so he asked it it's not

Conversation that he kicked to the shorty was a sly one

Increased intensity, his dance sure was a fly one

Took her to the crib there she ran her gibbs

About mind upliftment and bein positive

He yawned and he sighed til 1:05

Then he finally realized that hunny wasn't live

At least he didn't plan on buildin for the evenin'

Threw the Fila on the dome and said 'Come on yo, we leavin'

Came out on the scene as he told her to beep him

Saw his man Sam with the blunt in his hand

(Aww Shhh...!) You know the transaction

Brothas gettin lost in the weed satisfaction

Comin down the block man loud as (fuck)

You would swear Redman was inside the trunk

As the night seemed darker, cops is on a hunt

They interrupt ya cipher, and crush ya blunt

See you left your work at home, so they pat you down for nuthin

Why in the hell does 10-4 keep frontin?

You push to the park, even though it's still dark

The kid is nice on the hoop, he said 'I'll spot ya troop'

The night is on my mind

The sun'll still shine

But now the night is on my mind, the night is on the mind  
The night is on your mind  
A yo, the sun'll still shine  
But now the night is on the mind  
As for me...I'm a nocturnal animal, God concentrates  
On a young black man, who makes the niggaz speak a shake  
The nighttime is busy, it's word to Aunt Kizzy  
It's the time we get down, yo son, you know the sound  
The flavas on the top with the rugged beat to back it  
The night makes the aura and the J can't hack it  
The way the moon dangles in the midnight sky  
And the stars dance around, a yo, I think it's fly  
Intensity, most rappers don't see it  
Spirit wise, musically, you gotta be it  
Serenity and sirens of the sounds and emotions  
In the concrete jungle and the sun don't bungle  
I think it's hard to find the words on how I feel  
I paid about a deuce twenty for the Ampex steel  
But let me slow down, I think I ran my gibbs enough  
Peace out to the Nation, stay rugged and rough  
The night is on my mind, the sun'll still shine  
The night is on my mind, the night is on my mind  
The night is on my mind, yeah, the sun'll still shine  
But now, uh huh, the night is on my mind  
The night is on your mind, you know the sun'll still shine  
But now the night is on the mind, yeah, the night is on my mind  
The night is on the mind, a yo, the sun'll still shine  
But now the night is on the mind, yeah, the night is on the mind  
The night is on the mind, a yo, the sun'll still shine

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