

# Movin Backwards

## A Tribe Called Quest

I hope my legendary style of rap lives on  
A-fixed to the Earth like my feet, they got cleats on  
I'm moving backwards, never that was never the plan  
Pushing shit along, render stillness in the quick sand  
Asphalt jumpin', junkie lyrical, concrete  
My Jedi mind be moving me  
Throughout the many dark streets  
Backwoods, boondocks, whatever terrain  
Auf Wiedersehen, Aloha, man our feet ain't the same  
I won't abuse these shoes, these shoes ain't made for reversing  
Then trudging through these motherf\*ckers' first album Footprinting, never e  
ver ghostwritten, yo' shit free, bitten  
Grab my shit with both hands, iron grip, steel mitten  
Bloviated, Jarobi ate it and now it's gone  
Closed mouths don't get fed or move ahead  
To my hustlers with customers, scam my chicks just being petty  
Trap lords with the fatty, don't be no backwards, no  
No backward ass nigga, don't be no backwards, no  
No backward ass nigga, don't be no backwards, no  
No backward ass nigga, don't be no backwards, no  
Don't do it, nigga

I spun around without a care  
When I stopped, I felt lost  
I'm two heels from the top tier  
Really want to be boss  
I figured it out, figured it out somewhere  
Maybe the answer's not out there  
Maybe it's on the ground somewhere  
When I stopped, I felt lost  
Do you ever feel lost?

They wanna see my downfall  
Turn a good day into a downpour  
Thorns in the crown hit the cross I bear  
Why they wanna see me hangin' like a towel somewhere  
One eye, two bills, three tears, a heart still  
How I'm feelin' in my mind right here  
Think I'm moving, I ain't going nowhere, nowhere  
Maybe why I feel lost, yeah  
How I'm 'posed to know how home feels?  
I ain't even on my home field  
And again I feel lost  
Was not a cruise that brought us here, again I feel lost  
And I refuse to be stuck right here, yeah  
I don't want to move backwards, no  
Somebody just give me  
Somebody just give me

Somebody just give me direction?  
I don't want to move backwards, no  
Somebody just give me  
Somebody just give me  
Somebody just give me directions?  
I don't want to move backwards, no

Moving backwards never, that was never the plan

Can I vent? I was content being my own man  
Up until that night ill-fated, walking home I was faded  
Po puts braces on my wrist like he was clapping his hands  
How demeaning, y'all? Who could be blind to racism?  
Bring bro bro to me for the brotherly baptism  
Instead of slaps, give him the dose of Ab wisdom  
He'll make it out of the jungle some way  
Hey, it's figurative, not a real place you stay  
Ay, it's mind state filled with muck and malaise  
Uh, I got direction without using Waze  
Submitting myself to praying these days  
Yeah, moonwalking backwards, it's only for stage

Feds lining up, in riot gear  
And everybody's hands in the air  
Four-five so get your ass found somewhere  
Caught between hope and despair  
Say it loud, what it take to make my niggas listen  
Somebody just give me  
Somebody just give me  
Somebody just give me  
Cool out, chill out nigga, I'm cool  
Cool out nigga, nah, nigga I'm through  
Head down, ain't no tellin' what you gon' do  
(Somebody just give me—  
Somebody just give me—  
Somebody just give me direction  
I don't want to move backwards, no  
Cops killing us niggas everywhere  
Maybe we should get some guns too)  
She come around every now and a few  
(Man, I hope she really loves you)  
Living high ain't hard to do  
(She'll be in the clouds somewhere  
Feeling fresh, I strut your bitches out of here  
Might even take your broad too  
Oops, I'm 'bout to get kicked out here  
Tell mama I'mma slide through)  
Stealer, I'm trying to get out of here  
But stuck up in the same room  
(Too many open miles in here  
Sick of eating out at drive through)

Hahaha, look at this motherf\*cker