

# The Silent Life Of A Truth

De La Soul

Hit it

This is a story on how truth lives  
Been layin' laws since Adam and his rib  
Around the same time, La made a debut  
And got evicted from the garden right beside the other two (Hit it)  
Since then, you can find truth on a hush  
Steady on pace, never move in a rush  
Usually on a roll, he's traveled by menace  
Where you always find a truth tucked away like a gem  
Even though it doesn't come to raise eyelids  
Parents will push the truth away from the kids  
Then make sure fairy tales stay intact  
Instead of blowin' to smithereens when truth speaks facts  
Truth just sticks to the script  
Givin' us an earful so we can speak it from our lips  
Some can't accept this as real talk  
'Cause lies they disguised as the truth, some walk (Hit it)  
Before the truth puts on his pants to get dressed  
A lie travels the whole world, makin' a mess  
And if you sat down with a truth for a day  
It will tell you how it lies, try to block what it say (Hit it)  
Some will bring 'em both into the same house  
Tellin' truth to the sidepiece while lying to the spouse  
And the needle in the haystack hits truth in the gut  
That traps intuition which wakes the spouse up

The silent life of a truth (Tell the truth)  
The silent life of a truth (Tell the truth, shh)

Truth lay covered in calm  
Your messengers was screaming out loud like alarms  
It take up residence in books  
That usually have covers that we shouldn't judge just off looks (Hit it)  
Buried in our minds, nestled in our hearts  
Even in our soul, truth lives in every part  
So when you out lying, you know how it goes  
Truth lookin' at you like Pinocchio's nose (Hit it)  
Who dug a hole when they try to sound deep  
Is a lying-ass nigga every time they speak  
Youth and wisdom rarely get to meet  
So a lie will dance in their eyes so sweet (Hit it)  
Most won't eat to put in for the proof  
And those who expose met a shooter on the roof  
And just let a little bit of time go by  
And the truth of what happened will get modified (Hit it)  
Never held for ransom, they're always in a gag  
By the one percent makin' sure the poor never has  
Access to what truth sparks  
So they complicit in the lies, keeping you in the dark (Hit it)  
But stay vigilant because truth will  
Dismantle the mantle of lies we build  
Knock it all down to the ground  
And amongst the rubble of falseness, what will be found?

The silent life of a truth (Tell the truth)  
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The silent life of a truth (Tell the truth)  
The silent life of a truth (Tell the truth)  
The silent life of a truth (Truth, hit it)  
The silent life of a truth (Hit it)  
Shh

Excuse me?

Ayo

That's better

Ayo, Preem, hit the beat