-Talib Kweli-

Here I am Soooouuuulllll Step out on the block to face the sun Creep the people in the village that raised my son As far as days go this look like an amazing one I feel more normal in the summer the same as the yankees won It's like of course, what you expect less The night about to kick off, foks is out in their best dress Pimps and whores rising on the horizon Ballers coppin more diamonds Watch the ?ferrion? looking towards Zion What's embedded in the hardest head It's the epic lie to me and debt to a Country that gives us no credit So cats stealin money cash hoes cuz That's what's expected What's the bill when the original architect is ?kinetic? Mummies return, so dummies can learn Just how much Hollywood got to burn Of our money that's hard-earned But that really ain't my concern As I walk the block When the sun goes down it starts to get hot

[Chorus X2]

Bridge to Bama
Bring your wife, your brother, your kids, your mama
(bring everybody) (your mammy)
Shits bananas (bananas)
The way we paint pictures in a vivid manner
(picture it)

[Verse 2]

Magnetic like refrigerator poetry Attract imimators who wanna flow like me You know it's me, floating free Through the ghetto were the people supposedly Ain't trying to show no love openly Give me your hand (yeah) Trying to build a bridge so we can stay the course Hi-Tek lay the track for the train of thought to run across Come across places were faces got tracks of tears Cuz the human race been runnin up on they backs for years Yeah, but they don't break They keep it movin like when I travel the land And people other people do it How other people go through it I'm bridging the gap like the Black Eyed Peas I'm lovin givin it back, to see them raise up I'm living for that To keep trying means you keep failing But if you don't keep trying

That means you keep dying
What the hell, we gonna die anyway
Keep your soul live when you're here
Is what I'm trying to say

[Chorus X2]
(adlib to end of the song)