

# The Blast

## Reflection Eternal

Let me, let me practice... hehehe, ehehe  
Talib... T'Kwi, Kweli - I can't say it!  
That's wack...

Yeah... yeah...  
Yeah... yeah...  
Yeah... yeah...

Yeah, you pronounce my name (Kweli), any questions?  
I bring many blessings with my man Hi-Tek and he from the Natti (Natti)  
We make the sky crack, feel the fly track  
Get your hands up like a hijack  
Fist in the air for (Kweli)  
Keep 'em there like  
Natural mystic or smoke when they spliffs lit  
It's a revolutionary (party), they ask me what I'm writin for  
I'm writin to show you what we fightin for  
Say "Tah-leebe" or "Talib" (Talib)  
If it's hard try spellin' it phonetically  
If not then just let it be like Nina Simone  
You probably (probably) don't listen B  
Even when we suffer losses I count the victories  
Sometimes it's far and between I'm sad to say  
It got my brain crowded like sunset on a Saturday  
I know my son wept cause his dad's away  
"Stop cryin', be strong for your momma" is what I had to say

To my little man named Amani (mani)  
Start the party, my crew hot feel these two shots  
Like the blast from a double barrel shottie (shottie)  
It's got to be, your man Hi-Tek and Kweli  
Who make you rock your body (body)  
Start the party, my crew hot feel these two shots  
Like the blast from a double barrel shottie (shottie)  
It's got to be, your man Hi-Tek and Kweli

I remember when it all started  
Back in the day when me and moms first parted  
Hi-Tek from the beginnin I stayed advanced  
A young chameleon, adapt to any circumstance  
Peep game nigga never been a lazy nigga  
Stayed on my hustle concentrate to get the paper bigger  
Stay focused, while other cats stay hopeless  
While niggas stay high I stay lower  
Stacking my chips to get a foreclosure  
This shit ain't over...  
Going for the gusto, keep getting that provo  
It's Hi-Tek (and Kweli) on the track like Flo Jo  
Bet you ain't even know I had flow though

Yo, make you rock your body (body)  
Start the party, my crew hot feel these two shots  
Like the blast from a double barrel shottie (shottie)  
It's got to be, your man Hi-Tek and Kweli

Keep on dancing  
Ya gotta keep on dancing, oh oh ohhhhhh, yeah yeahhhhhhh  
Keep on dancing

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Yeah, this is Gil Scott-Heron and I'm from Harlem  
Everybody knows where that is so that's where I'm from  
Talib Kweli and DJ Hi-Tek, Reflection Eternal  
The new album is called the Train of Thought  
I'm urging everybody to get a ticket and get on the train  
'Cause that's what you need to be doing  
So check that out, peace