

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-leeb" 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 mom's 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 yeahhhhhh
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