

## 2000 Seasons

Talib Kweli

Yeah Hi-Tek

For who do we aspire to reflect our own people's death  
For who's entertainment shall we sing of agony? In what hopes?  
That the destroyers aspiring to extinguish us will suddenly  
Suffer remorse at the sight of their own fantastic success?  
The last imbecile to dream that dream is dead  
He was killed by the saviors of his own dream  
Armah, 2000 seasons

I'm not a human being getting on some spiritual shit  
A spiritual being manifested as a human that's it  
When I spit I spray thoughts that's representing my life  
Yo I step into the spot leave niggas open like mics  
Take on em on a tour  
Explore psychologies of war  
Things you can't imagine if you've never seen em before  
Shorties come back raw  
Straight out the c- 74  
I welcome them back to the world they think is run by laws  
The world is run by men who use laws for tools  
But I come thru war tactics like Shaka Zulu  
Mcs is soft like play-doh  
I shape 'em  
Smash em to pieces  
Volunteer  
Slaves crave the words I'm painting  
The masterpieces  
You hear em on the radio babbling  
The truth is traveling with the word  
I sent flying through the air like a javelin  
Unraveling like a verdict  
Pound it in your chest like a gavel in the highest court  
In Bablyon, let's travel on  
If the world is foul, and you think foul is how you got to live  
Then from the get your ass was foul  
And foul just is how you is  
No excuses see, life's dilemmas are set up like a mirror  
Just to show you all your faces  
Now your understanding is clearer  
You had your chance for evolution  
You let it pass you by  
That's why  
I'm dissing wack mc's till the day that I die  
Reflection getting you high  
We stand our ground with the believers  
The leaning tower of Pisa and the Pyramids of Giza  
No comparison  
The way I flip it is embarrassing  
Tis the season  
Ain't no caroling

All knowing  
Flowing like spring water in the desert  
Balling through the barren land  
Where niggas take a stand, like castles made of sand  
Free falling  
For anything

Nothing but a plan to fail for they selves  
No sense of delf, needed daily affirmations of self help  
Yo it's right in front of yo grill stop looking everywhere else  
Speaking of planning  
Hustling and scheming  
Looking for hookups  
Took up too much time  
Like a fiend for rocks that got cooked up  
God bless the child that got his own shit  
I got my team's  
So the fiends now become opponents  
They the opposition  
Stronger from competition  
Shining like a golden shower, your face I'm pissing in  
Completing a genocide mission like  
The Warren commission  
Like fathers was supposed to be missing  
While our sisters were supposed to be whoring  
Save it for a rainy day, money is pouring  
Under grey clouds, black butterflys still be soaring  
Flying in frienldy skies  
We classifying the highs  
Blood be flowing in the streets like crimson tide in my eyes  
The thai be having me drowsy  
But I get mellow with the chronic  
Intellectuals embarrassed cause we discussing ebonics  
I'm on a roll like sonic  
In an age that the plague got bubonic proportions  
Yo I call it reparations, but they call it extortion  
Whatever  
Just give me mine  
But caution  
You've been warned for the very last time  
I'm not telling you again  
So relay it to your crew  
You gotta actually to do  
Forget the drive in, driveby and drive through  
You've got to  
Get out the car  
Humble yourself  
Tilt your head back, and look at the stars  
Shining over someplace very far, from where you standing  
When the night is clear  
You understanding just who put them there  
What you know about the space you get lost in  
Your peoples can't hear you in the distortion  
The desert is absorption  
And you sucked and you stuck off american freezing for like  
2000 seasons  
Upon your return from raping and crossbreeding  
Your own people accuse you of deceiving and misleading  
Causing mass confusion. Drug abusing  
Now you all caught up in institutions  
At this time you've got to break it down and be showing and proving  
An A&R told me that I use too many catch phrases  
True I'm trying to catch all my people in all different stages all  
Different phases  
  
It's like that y'all...