

# Another Day

Talib Kweli

Good morning niggas  
Good morning, good afternoon, goodnight  
Whatever time zone you are listening along to this hot mellow shit  
Make sure you get your ass up and go do some shit  
Let this music get in your ass and make you move fast  
And don't be late to class with your late ass  
This is a hot compilation called The Cathedral  
By my main man, my ace, my mellow fellow, Talib Kweli Greene  
Ha ha ha, speak on it God  
And if you didn't hear me the first time I said it  
Muthafuckin' speak on it God

Peace to the Gods, peace Allah  
It's like anoth- peace to the Gods, peace Allah  
It's like anoth- peace to the Gods, peace Allah  
It's like anoth- peace to the Gods, peace Allah  
It's like another day  
Like yesterday, we take it back to another day

The attribute Kweli, ain't no acronym involved  
It's a blessing to be alive, God is love  
So I proceed to civilize the uncivilized  
That we despise because they killas of the vibe  
These capitalistic rappers is plastic, obey they masters  
Your hustle kill your people then your hustlin' is backwards  
You the maker not the owner of your dream and  
Man it hurts the devil couldn't have planned it better  
You couldn't have planned it worse  
Call my son, son, cause he shine when he smile the sun  
Distance from the Earth is like 93 millions miles  
Beat up the track like a pugilist  
I come correct I never sell out on the foolishness, who is tis?  
Put the money in my hand, never the grown ass man in the club doin' the new  
dance  
I keep it grounded, stay true to my sound  
They throwin' rocks but them niggas never comin' for the crown  
Slain of those who fight for what is right  
You not owed and you never promised nothin' in this life  
Married to the block but you gotta renew your vows  
I see the devil smile as you walkin' down the aisle  
For the dollas now we facin' extermination  
But I have knowledge of my self-determination  
Criminalisation of an entire generation  
Mass incarceration's a muthafuckin' bad situation  
The knowledge and the wisdom is your power  
I see God in myself  
I won't diss the next rapper you just hafta pay your dues  
Fuck a rapper, I compete with James Baldwin and a Lagston Hughes  
So my baby's born to think this is the way of us  
They take the babies from the fathers so it ain't no trust  
They say they want the new self-destruction  
But ask 'em what they payin' and they sayin' nothin'  
They put they people before us (murderer)  
They say this land ain't ours (murderer)  
But when you focus on compassion that'll lead to your understandin'  
(Facts only, facts only)  
Know your freedoms (murderer)

Try to live righteous (murderer)  
The nigga Kweli been droppin' knowledge since Washington Square park cyphers  
Speak on it God