

# Loop Digga's Revenge

Talib Kweli

Turn it up, turn it up!  
Can you feel the buzz? Feel it in your love (Yeah)  
Can you feel the buzz? (Uh) Feel it in your love (Metaphor, that's what's up )  
Can you feel the buzz? (Oh, no, that's what's up) Feel it in your love (Wild child, that's what's up)  
Can you feel the buzz? (DJ Rome, that's what's up) Feel it in your love

Some niggas be samplin' the same ass shit  
Some niggas be loopin' up the played out hits  
That's more for me plus the peeps I'm down with  
We strive to create some way out other shit  
This for my people who grew up starin' at album covers  
The sons and daughters of dust, our mothers proud of us  
From Johannesburg to Palestine to Calcutta  
These mouth breathers, mad cow-eaters could never outrun us  
Devout brothers, the mothers call us rhyme-sayers  
When I'm on stage my mouth utters divine prayers  
It's like a reflex, you lames respect the rejects with the defects  
The people got it twisted like Keith Sweat  
The record player been queued up, since long before Ella Mai was boo-ed up  
'Cause music's my true love  
Born outta hardship, and made for those who go through it  
So all the gangstas I know, they love soul music (soul)  
From Rotary Connection "Memory Band", unless we can  
We rockin' with the Bobby Blue Bland  
Felix Hernandez on Saturdays when I'm cleanin' up  
Hal Jackson on Sunday mornings the deeper cuts  
True master builders racing houses with master teachers  
Bumping Hugh Masekela with the score to Serafina thumpin'  
Ohio Players then Grace Jones, Jamaican guy  
Bumpin' that Bobby Caldwell, "Open Your Eyes"  
Joe Sample, "All My Wildest Dreams"  
Bill Withers, Galt MacDermot, from Isaac Hayes to Grant Green  
Roy Ayers to James Brown and his famous flames  
Roberta Flack to Donald Byrd to Bob James  
Inherited my fathers records now I know the classics  
Come to the show if you want to see the GOAT in action  
Promoters askin' if I'm showin' up with Otis Jackson  
They scared to look us in the mugs like we soul assassins  
Cold!

Make me come alive, make me wanna fly  
Got me feelin' high each and every time  
Feel it in your love  
Can you feel the buzz? Feel it in your love  
Can you feel the buzz? Feel it in your love  
Makes me loose against my heart, loose against my soul  
Runnin' through my veins, I can't wait to feel alone  
You're forcin' all your friends, make you commit a sin  
You're forcin' all your friends, make you commit a sin  
Do you recall the things that you...