

## Move Back

Talib Kweli

Ayy, you're too close

Motherfucker, move back!  
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Motherfucker, move back!

Move back, move back, I'mma bitch slap the next one

That's what I'm talking about  
That's what I'm talking about  
That's what I'm talking about

Ay yo, I'm married to the shit, but that's an institution  
As for the love, but the money make the shit confusing  
I must be why the divorce rate is through the roof and  
Bitches that's just in it for the dough and make it too abusing  
Motherfucker move back, or just keep it moving  
I'm a problem for these niggas cause I'm the solution  
The music they're doing, they're doing cause they're disillusio  
ned  
Niggas got labels, now it's time for distribution  
About to organize all the real niggas too  
Not them Bill O'Reilly-faced smiley face, jigga boos  
Niggas who snitch on you is scared to pull the trigger too  
We get at you and run up on you like the Nile River do

I know God don't like ugly  
But I can take it there, trust me  
I know my mama proud of me  
So no, you ain't got to love me

Motherfucker, move back!  
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That's right, bitches!