

That's right bitches...  
It's the beautiful mixtape  
Look this shit is beautiful, it's one of the best mixtapes  
You'll ever hear in your life  
One of the baddest muthafuckin'  
Funkiest muthafuckin' mixtapes, ever  
I said it... that's right bitches Talib Kweli  
You're now rockin' with the best, the best!

Yeah  
When I was a young man I had stars in my eyes  
You couldn't tell if it was a twinkle or if I'm starting to cry  
Time is wrinkled like the hands of the elders that love us  
I find a window to watch the path like ghetto grandmothers  
They says eyes is the windows to ya soul  
So I open the the blind to feel the breeze blowin' in from the winter chain  
Surround myself with images of bravery  
Cause the soul of my people bared witness to slavery  
I seen the inside of my heart it get dark  
Like the flesh of my bone  
And heavy like the breath of this poem  
Plus, I seen lands so dry the trees cry  
Tears fallin' like it's autumn the leaves die  
Pre-packaged futures freeze dried, cross me by  
The body count in the streets is knee high  
Plus, I seen puddles so deep the puddles speak  
Ripe with stories that leap from the cluttered street  
Blood'll be beet-red runnin' through the gutters cause heat  
The currency that we exchange with folks who tryin' to eat  
I cried in my sleep, seen trains speedin' down the tracks of my tears  
Runnin' down the face of the Earth, c'mon  
I see it in the space that was the place of my birth  
I play eye tag with death - she's such a flirt  
That's some scary shit, I put it all in my music  
Real loud makin' a scene if I seen it I use it, yeah  
Beautiful strugglin' 'n' so I'm used to the bubblin'  
What I be utterin' so hot it got the homeless people huddlin'  
Haters mutterin' under breath, who ain't the best?  
See the scavengers 'n' vultures pickin' at what's left  
I rise from the ashes like a phoenix - believe it  
Flow brand new like a fetus - believe it  
Mean what I say if I say it, I mean it  
I lived it, I breathed it, believe me, I seen it

Man I pray ya'll passionate  
I swing out like a little leaguer on a Sunday ignorin' the Catholics  
Rebel rap with a spine plated metal back  
I never fold medal gold with a vaultin' pole  
Nigga I'm better known as light let me shine on you  
Mind confident rhyme dominant lines constant  
Caramello color hella mellow  
The fellows run up 'n' "Hello"  
Hella sorrow when I tell 'em taken "Holla"  
I got that horror vision, they say I'm masochistic  
I don't think it's crazy they call me shady I'm flattered, get it?  
My image is sick I'm in need of a medic  
I should get a permanent residence and hospital bed it's

The way I freak shit, unique like that old rapper chick  
I smack an actor in a wall 'til his back's in the brick  
I rig 'em all with the mind basement 'n' trapdoors  
It's me I'll clap the survivors until I see some rigor mortis  
I seen the forest through the trees  
But only because I cut off all the leaves  
And left 'em blowin' off into the breeze  
That I create whenever I speak  
I'm cheap fuck it, I need to win something  
Before I kick this rap bucket in  
Fuck it again, fuck you if this hasn't struck you  
As a genius stickin' out like a bucktooth  
Uncouth, yes I know it mostly regarded as pottymouth  
Dirty like the city ground you on when the shotties come out  
I'm witty and plus I'm incredibly diligent  
Dream of the president mac-millied I'm militant  
I go along like a Philly bed I pity you  
Silly fool I know ain't nobody really feelin' you