

Ready Set Go

Talib Kweli

I switch lanes, it's still blurry, I switch frames,
Climbing these lames with Bill Murray and quick change
Control your mission keep up with my opposition,
Brag it about the rob but feeling your soul is missing.
Race it till your death to your holly celebration
God bless a lady if only accelerate you
Cause we're speeding when we drive on this highway of information
The devil try to deny it, it's the highest of elevation.
They keep it on sea level so I'm staying on my A game,
They both would like to see when I express like the A train.
My air like tick to the right, use it to maintain
We be in like to see a light cause we got the same brain.
We in the same change, work in the same fields,
Now we're independent, you can keep your fucking lame deal.
Total package, the flow is mastered, I low it past the procrastinators
Well fast, is bound to going backwards.

Life's so short, we can't afford to lose
When the guns go off and the flag drops.
I'll never stop,
I'm a race to the finish line of the road
To get in the boat.
Ready, set, go,
Ready, set, go,
Ready, set, go,
Ready, set, go.

They hate when I get it straight and they chase us,
Have the little boys coming fast to the speed race
Pulling cables with my team best believe I'm a see paper
With extraordinary gena, trust me to lead lay you.
Highway of life faster than a car,
Rick it in the trunks of the rappers that got balls.
Never rat out cause we lived through the battles, we got scars,
Mister international have it the black star.
It's the sound that you're missing I'm here with your air glisten
Play it loud at your wind when you're gear shifting.
Gifted like the island of the misfit toys, ladies apply like the lipstick.
Boys take over when the shit drop,
Boys wanna holla at birds like Alfred Hitchcock.
Men wanna talk to the women, we ain't screaming,
Just whisper and then we're leaving.

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When it's gone to the wire
I gotta win to the fire
You can't stop it. No, you can't stop it.
Because I'm destined to win,

Like a full champion,
And we know it's happening
At the time, get ready, set, go.

On your mark, get set, when I thought the jet,
Look how far I get, I'm not only an artist they say.
One is the lonely as the number they regard
Second best don't exist, it's a little oxymoronic.
What a thought, listen to haters and never buy to hitting high
Watermarks, cause the market's flooded with garbage.
You are now embraced by the light with fiber optic,
Shine it bright love, get a ten or wind tropic.
Listen out count just nonsense,
I can say the conscious is asleep, I prefer the call of the wake.
It's so ironic, it's beautiful when you finally get awake at your funeral
We don't get it away.
Rappers nowadays are confusing you,
I know you're tired of the usual like Trey Songz and Drake
That's why I'm leaping the faith, keeping the pace
Although it's all about the winning, it's never about the wait.

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