

What we gon' do?  
We gon' work, we gon' play, we gon' lead the way  
We gon' say everything that we need to say  
Then get ghost in the breeze to blow the leaves away  
And seize the day, it's like we're throwin' our seeds away  
That ain't for me to say, right? It ain't got to be this way  
We gon' take charge, make gods out of men  
We gon' raise bars, show y'all how to win  
Hit the rally, hit the riot, get the party started  
Respect the word, you herbs, it's the Kwelity artist  
Who solemnly promise my knowledge will demolish your college  
And minus your scholarship acknowledge the dollars  
And want me to payola, man I don't even know that broad  
I'm takin' over, keep it fresh like bakin' soda  
In your fridge, I keep it Brooklyn like Jamaican soda, escovitc  
h  
That's how it is, and everything is everything  
Time to move on to better things  
Kwelity, in the club is probably where Kweli be  
Steadily ignoring all the policies  
No ID, rockin' shorts and tees  
VIP, puffin' all sorts of trees  
You must mistake me for one of them soft emcees  
I ain't like the rest you often see, get off of me, yo

Everybody, gimme my space  
Everybody take four steps back  
Somebody gon' get hurt  
All fun and games 'til someone lose an eye or something  
I ain't playin' with y'all  
Everybody in the house, back up, back up and gimme my space  
There's enough room in here for everyone to eat  
Everyone to breathe, everyone to live  
We can all get it if we get it together  
Know what I mean, yo?  
Come on, gimme my space  
Just rock to this  
Just rock to that  
Everybody in the house, back up, back up and gimme my space  
Come on, just rock to this...