

# Technicolor Easels

Talib Kweli

You heard?

I'm recording right now man but I'll hit you back, you heard  
Aight I'mma hit you back man  
Alright holla bruh

A real revolutionary fights for the people  
And before he writes the first movie he has to write the sequel  
Product of my environment, we are not equal  
I put prophecies in my book like [?]  
I done spent nights in the sky like a beetle  
Seeing all these guys in disguise full of evil  
I paint us a reality, all these technicolor easels  
And remember that the rats always know when they're with the weasels  
You self aware? Man you deceitful  
You want me to pull out the chair but I say the seat's full  
Give me the throne or give me the throne  
Give me the Jesus juice, give me the stone  
If any man do not condone then give me the chrome  
I own no grudge, I'm takin' care of Venice like Nina Simone  
And Argentina and Evita Peron  
Either leave me to roam or leave me alone

Cause it's not easy being me baby  
I just look at the life and I just see crazy  
Painting on technicolor easels  
You gotta think about we baby  
Instead of always talking bout me baby  
Painting on technicolor easels  
Cause it ain't easy

It's like I know we asking Bowie is there really life on Mars  
So we be writing these bars and realigning these stars  
Rhyming 'bout the grime, get yourself a shiny car  
Close but no dutch, only I can puff on my cigar  
They say this shit is imminent so I'm channelling my grandpa  
Twisting up bowls while [?]  
Middle finger to black ops, the other finger to rat cops  
But keys open doors I got [?]  
I still bump [?]  
Enjoying paradise, they told me it don't last long  
So meanwhile I drive my [?] for you to snack on  
And I'm rappin' with my graduation cap off

Cause it ain't easy being me baby  
I just look at the life and I just see crazy  
Painting on technicolor easels  
Think about we baby  
Instead of always saying me baby  
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