## Talib Kweli, Right About Now

[Intro]

Yeah, this that new Kweli

I'ma give it to you before the bootleggers get hold of

You know what I'm sayin'?

I figure I put it out first, make some money wit' it

Why not, right?

Okay, 1-2

[Verse]

Yo I'm Brooklyn like the '90s

Brownsville and Bushel keep it grimey

When I'm from flatbush that's where you'll find me

In Brooklyn, Tek wit' Justin and Sadat

And Free and Sid from ???

Always catch me wit' Juju and Rubiks, we was truant kids

Dollar band nooseses

Jump bell, run, and never look back

Mr. Man kept the hammer in his bookbag

Rubiks introduced me to Black and Forte

DJ Enuff on Avenue K I go back a long way

Wit' Super Nat in Washington Square freestylin' everyday

Peformin' at Lyricists' Lounge who ate off Jean Grae

Fuckin' wit' Mood is how I met Hi-Tek

Black Star came in effect when Elijah gave my tape to Mos Def

Reflection Eternal was next on deck

My crew the best and we proved it

We knew our music was the Vanguard of a movement

Every Rawkus release was bangin', they on the come up

They was like fuck the radio 'til Pharoahe said "Get the fuck up"

Flex listened, jabbin' at Bryant

The next position was right about now we need the

radio hit written

While I hit the road

On tour to support the records since the day it was sold

Corey had me followin' the example of De La Soul

Common and The Roots to me these the sickest niggaz

Get my figures wit' the Okayplayers and the Spitkickers

Rawkus got a deal with MCA, this the gray area

But let it stir for Music Cemetery of America

They tried to fool you by switchin' the name to Geffen

Now they Interscope's bitch and every artist who had a chance left 'em

Ain't no big surprise, wasn't no love there

Jimmy Iovine never signed me, I just kinda ended up there

But fuck that, literally it was my way or the highway

Hit the road with the Beastie Boys and toured Europe with Kanye

Gotta thank 'em for the love on the album

I knew out on " Electric Circus"

He'd get it by any means necessary like Malcolm

I dropped a single, shot a video, took control of my situation

Got a label poppin', it's a celebration (bitches)

Yo boy Free I had to get out

I put you on, that's where I'm at right about now

[Hook]

And if you're sayin' it's my time, you right about now This what's goin' through my mind right about now

Hey yo, hey yo, it's time to write about now And if you lookin' you can find it right about now

I put you on, that's where I'm at right about now

This what's goin' through my mind right about now

Yo, hey yo, it's time to write about now

And if you lookin' you can find it right about now

[Outro: Dave Chappelle {\*DJ cutting\*}]
That's right bitches, Talib Kweli
One of the baddest motherfuckers you've ever seen
That's right bitches, Talib Kweli
You're now rockin' with the best! I said it
The best! The best!
That's right bitches
You're now rockin' with the best! The best!
Talib Kweli
Where's-Where's my snares? Talib Kweli
Where's-Where's my snares?