

# Re: Definition

## Black Star

One two three, Mos Def and Talib Kweli  
We came to rock it on to the tip-top  
Best alliance in hip-hop, wayohh  
I said, one two three, Black Star shine eternally  
We came to rock it on to the tip-top  
And Hi-Tek make the beat drop, wayohh  
RE: DEFinition, turning your play into a tragedy  
Exhibit level degree on the mic, passionately  
Niggas is sweet so I bet if I bit I'd get a cavity  
Living to get high, you ain't flyer than gravity  
We die hard like the battery thrown in the back of me by the mad MC  
Who think imitation is the highest form of flattery, actually  
Don't be mad at me, I had to be the one to break it to you  
You get kicked into obscurity like judo -- no, Menudo  
Cause You pseudo, trying to compete with reality like Xerox  
Towards destruction you spiraling like hairlocks, wipe them teardrops  
Chasing stars in your eyes, playing games with your lives  
Now the wives is widows soaking up pillows, weeping like willows  
Still more blacks is dying, cause they live and they trying  
"How to Make a Slave" by Willie Lynch is still applying  
Regardless, the Mos is one of my closest partners  
Rocking ever since before Prince was called The Artist  
Rocking before Funkmaster Flex was rocking Starter  
When 'Pac and Biggie was still cool, before they was martyrs  
Life or death, if I'm choosing with every breath I'm enhancing  
Stop, there comes a time when you can't run  
What, lyrically handsome, call collect a king's ransom  
Jams I write soon become the ghetto anthem  
Way out like Bruce Wayne's mansion, move like a phantom  
You'll talk about me to your grandsons  
Cats who claiming they hard be mad fags  
So I run through 'em like flood water through sandbags  
Competition is mad, what I got, they can't have  
Sinking they ship, like Moby Dick to Ahab  
Son I'm way past the minimum, entering millennium  
My raps will hold a gat to your back like Palestinians  
Ancient Abyssinia, sure to hold the Gideon  
Official b-boy gentlemen, long term, never the interim  
Born inside the winter wind, day after December 10  
These simpletons they mentioned in the synonym for feminine  
Sweeter than some cinnamon, the Danish rings by Entenmann's  
Rush up on adrenaline, they get they asses sent to them  
(Gentlemen) you got a tenement, well then assemble it!

Leave your unit trembling like herds of moving elephant  
Intelligent embellishment, follow for your element  
From Flatbush settlement, skin possesses melanin  
Hotter than tales of crack peddling, making em WOOP  
Like blue gelatin, swing like Duke Ellington  
Broader than Barrington Levy, believe me  
The hot Apache red who burn down your chief teepee  
You see me?  
One two three, Mos Def and Talib Kweli  
We came to rock it on to the tip-top  
Best alliance in hip-hop, wayohh  
I said, one two tree, Black Star shine eternally  
We came to rock it on to the tip-top  
Because we ruling hip-hop, yes we is rulin hip-hop  
Talib Kweli is ruling hip-hop  
Say we Black Star, we rule hip-hop-ah-ahh-ah-ahh-ahh  
Whoahhhh!

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>