

(feat. Talib Kweli)

[Intro/Chorus]

"Don't you take, my kindness for weakness" [x2]

"Don't you take.."

Dilated, yo, yo

[Rakaa Iriscience]

I might flip, but usually a calm individual  
Armed with accountants, my lawyers and other criminals  
Network with armies, street wars are critical  
and revolutionaries so streets are more liveable  
(C'mon) Fuck what your ego say  
Don't take shit for granted homey we don't play  
All's fair in love and war, piece of cake  
But beef is rare like a bloody piece of steak  
"Don't you take" your eyes off the quiet ones, the silent ones  
With the assassin smile, the most violent  
Train until their bleeding, crying, perspiring  
And gun rings firing  
"Don't you take" the wrong side, that's the wrong idea  
Untangle it, we could get it on right here  
Never back to broke, you get tapped or choked  
I might smile, but I ain't no joke

[Chorus]

(Oh, yo look out, look out Rak')

[Evidence]

Love or fear, the fear last longer  
But love is stronger, so I stay loyal to love with honor  
You got those who wanna take that for weak  
Be prepared, they'll test you in front of your peeps  
Some easy advice, buy your way out my life  
It's the principle, the pockets fat not flat  
Some borrow dough and relax on payin that back?  
C'mon cat  
"Don't you take" me for weak, give an inch they take feet  
Give 'em feet, they take the street  
My city's called Everybody Eats  
The operations don't skip a beat  
"Don't you take" my squad as chumps, punks or fakes  
Quick to dump, pop trunks on snakes  
That's of course, push came to shove  
Otherwise love is love so

"Don't you take, my kindness for weakness" [x4]

"Don't you take.."

[Interlude]

Ladies and gentlemen  
We have a special guest tonight in the house  
Talib Kweli

[Talib Kweli]

You'll never fit up in my shoes so don't try 'em on  
I always tear it up, I'm 'bout as calm as a quiet storm  
Legendary lyricist, nice guy persona  
My songs celebrate life and you can play 'em for your momma  
But don't make the mistake of tryin to play me  
Unless you a DJ, don't get it twisted I'm still from B.K.  
Wanna front? Better keep it in your mouth like Flavor Flav  
Where I'm from even a chick spit razor blades  
"Don't you take" me for a sucker or I'll take you back to school  
Fool can't play the wise but the wise can act a fool  
I stay cool and mild mannered and just put in my work  
Don't push you don't know what's up, under my shirt  
"Don't you take" me for soft, I got a heart that pump  
like a twelve gauge shotty when it start to dump  
Youse a mystery, cause you don't know who you runnin towards  
And got history, that shit is told by those who won the war

[Outro]

"Don't you take, my kindness for weakness" [x4]

"Don't you take.."

["Don't you take" scratched to fade over ad libs]