No Competition

Talib Kweli, eLZhi & Phonte

(Kweli)

OOH! One time for ya mind, baby

(We break it down like)

One time for ya mind, baby

One time for ya mind, baby

(We break it down like)

One time for ya mind, baby

(We break it down like)

One time for ya mind, nigga

(How you do it? How you do it?)

My nigga Khrysis be offerin you some heat, yup

You other rappers I'm offerin you a seat

Matter fact, take several, park it like valet

Page is the opera, the writing is ballet

If your taste is exquisite then maybe you'll make a visit To a place where you can get it, support it and make a difference

That's of course that's only if the recording remain consistent

Then you make a straight line to the store, the shortest distance

To travel the globe over the rainbow, the pot of gold

My career is to the point where I've learned to enjoy the road

Taking flicks in front of famous cathedrals

Sip mojitos on the beaches of Rio, with Bobbito

Mardi Gras in the streets with Phontigallo

Stopped at Curren\$y crib for some extra loud piff to blow

(Yep!) Hit this tree, pound the smoke digital

If I diss niggaz no subliminals, no syllable rap

They say I'm off beat, the flow criminal

Y'all niggaz just beat off but no centerfolds

Y'all niggaz softer than some dinner rolls

Tay, all these fake niggaz been exposed

(Kweli)

OOH! One time for ya mind, baby

(We break it down like)

One time for ya mind, baby

(We break it down like)

One time for ya mind - ELZHII come through, gear fresher

Flows tighter than clothes in a queer dresser

We'll have you leap from a pier, we'll call it peer/pier pressure

You've been hoaxed, tell your kinfolks

I give beats heart attacks, pen strokes, lead poison pencils

Turn anthems to lullabies and lobotomize instrumentals (OOH!)

You traumatized so you stop, tears stalling

Is it wrong I, make the song cry to get the top tier fallin Doughboys say I'm swagged to death I'm bad ass to the white kids baggin meth I spit fire, you just got the dragon breath Your ex off the rag and effed, luckily I had a Magnum left I pointed right where her thong at, and knocked it loose and like Dr. Seuss, I gave the cat the long hat You shift the bed with this gift instead Ill as pointing an infared at an infant head And, that's a bad look, like on the nights when your dad cook Wishin he had took, culinary courses with a grad book Fuck your sorry flows and your sad hook I'm still glad that you mad shook, Elzhi(Kweli) OOH! One time for ya mind, baby (We break it down like) One time for ya mind, baby (We break it down like) New Tigallo New Tigallo New Tigallo Yo, the audio controller 12-bar cardio, rap game Giorgio Moroder Tigga Told ya, I soldier through the coldest winters Now the jeans sittin right where they supposed to fit him The battle fill ink but no beginners Not braggin I just had to be clear Go'n and grab you a chair whether she dark skin or Vanity Fair Give me a chick rockin natural hair and red roses in 'em And I'm an animal - nah, I'm an on-imal Oops! I mean honorable, giving you niggaz what you paid for I +Lay-law+ like Derek & the Dominos Play your position with me? Call it an honor roll Test me, God bless your soul I'm bugging out, call pest control, nigga +Vamamos!+ To the west coast, eatin Won Tons With Krondon screamin, "Fuck one time for Guantanamo" We should adid this shit a long time ago Cause every single line, every rhyme I wrote (OOH!) It's nothing but that scheduled two opiates Stimulants, yeah nigga all kids of dope I'm am Langston meets Slang Ton Don't need a track for that bottom feeder rap You niggas is plankton, a AK to a paint gun Competition? Nigga it ain't none... at all Hahaha!OOH! One time for ya mind, baby One time for ya mind, nigga One time for ya mind, nigga One time for ya mind, baby One time for ya mind, nigga

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