

# The Magic Hour

Talib Kweli

Last one to fall asleep  
First one to wake up  
All nighters 6:20 in AM  
It's magic hour  
Doing it til the sunrise  
I live my life in the sunshine  
It was as beautiful as Hawaiian beaches  
Usually it's the students to be the truest teachers  
So gorgeous, this the magic hour, yeah  
Start of a new day, it's a new way  
Get with the new way  
[Verse]  
Uh, Back to the future like a delorean  
Documenting the struggle I'm huddling with historians  
Making a way back to Brooklyn like we the warriors  
Told you this man's story bordering on vainglorious  
Heading to Cali for an education of Sonny Carson  
And the need to police resurrection of Johnnie Cochran  
Never accepted the rejection 'cause failure never an option  
That's the gospel like Mahalia  
I'm a legend, I've been a problem  
They still asleep in this Dormez-vous like Frere Jacques  
Pardon my french like Remy Martin and Henny bottles  
The chances of survival more shallow than winning lotto  
The liquor that they swallow got them rattled  
Playing Benny Blanco bravado  
Look at 'em fronting for these models  
La mujeres mulattos on the floor with the wobble wobble  
Sipping moscato while selling themselves for follows  
This - is intense like a Pentecostal revival  
I'm in these streets like potholes  
Where the guns make Illinois to Chicago  
Bap bap bap like staccato  
I spit it like I just finished gargling the velocity marvelous  
Get your goggles we hit it at full throttle  
I'm praying for a better tomorrow  
My candle is burning slow as cubanos  
I'm seeing red like Ricky Ricardo  
They tried to stop my product like an embargo  
But see they wallow in their sorrows  
So they promises is empty and hollow, mahalo  
Uh, live my life in the sunshine

Bust rhymes beautiful as the sunrise  
Plus side but the orchestra like I'm Sun Ra  
Got with alchemist like a wonder twin then we combine  
The face of God got the finest features  
And she listening if you tryna reach her  
High Valyrian rap looking for my Khaleesi  
The ones that Ebro call minor league is the real fire breathers  
Now let me teach you how to train your dragon  
First rule they can't be tamed cause they ain't gon' have it  
It ain't no magic just actual facts and logic here  
Hip hop will flourish with nourishment and the proper care

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>