Roots, The "Rising Down"

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Hello hello hello hello... Hello hello hello hello... Hello hello hello hello... Hello hello hello hello...

[Mos Def]

Every anywhere heights plains peaks or valleys Entrances exits vestibules and alleys Winding roads that test the firm nerve Fortune or fatal behind the blind curve The engine oil purr, lights flash to a blur Speed work through the earth make your motor go scurrr

Tonight at noon watch a bad moon rising Identities in crisis and conflict diamonds Blinding staring at lights 'til they cryin' Bone gristle popping from continuous grindin Grapes of wrath in a shapely glass Ingredients influential on your ways and acts Zero tolerance to raise the tax It don't matter how your gates is latched You ain't safe from the danger jack Made it way before they made the map Or a GPS this is DEF leader

[Dice Raw]

I know where I'm goin even when it's dark and being led down that road

Hello hello hello hello...

you don't see that somethings wrong earth's spinnin outta control

Hello hello hello hello...

Everything's for sale even souls someone get God on the phone

Hello hello hello hello...

Northside nigga Southside

Hello hello hello hello...

Shits poppin off Worldwide

Hello hello hello hello...

[Black Thought]

Between the greenhouse gases and earth spinnin off its axis

Got mother nature doin back flips

The natural disasters

It's like 80 degrees in Alaska

You in trouble if you not an Onasis

It ain't hard to tell that the conditions is drastic

Just turn on the telly check for the news flashin

How you want it bagged, paper or plastic?

Lost in translation or just lost in traffic?

Yo I don't wanna floss I done lost my passion

And I ant trying to climb, Yo I lost my traction

They makin' me break, my contents under pressure

Do not shake, I'm workin while the boss relaxin

Here come Mr. tax man, he leavin a fraction, give me

back some

Matter fact next pay check it's like that son

I'll fuck around and have to hurt a few men

They probably chalk it up as a disturbing new trend, Hello

[Dice Raw]

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[Styles P]

Should I say hello or should I say that hell is low Am I nigga or a niggero? I'm an African American They sell drugs in the hood but the man, he move the

He'll prescribe you all-med for everything

A little stuffy nose tell you get some Claritin

You know I'm hip to it and its hard to claim the land

When my great great great grands were shipped to it

look at technology they call it downloading

I call it downsizing somebody follow me

Does a computer chip have an astrology

And when it fuck up could it give you an apology (Could it?)

Should it say hello or should it say goodbye

Try to understand how smart and how hood am I It don't matter though
Until we learn that the world don't turn right
We all oughta the scatter though

[Dice Raw]

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