

## **Roots, The**

### **"Take It There"**

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(feat. Wadud Ahmad)

Stand up, stretch for the stars  
Get somebody else involved right next to ya  
Y'all elected me to keep it so fresh for ya  
Just cause I make it possible for the rest of ya  
To just take it there come on and  
Get your head ringin' from the sting of the snare  
Spine tingle elevating every singular hair  
All the way from South Philly on a wing and prayer  
And still bringin' it yeah

[Chorus]

C'mon take it there  
C'mon take it there  
Let's take it there  
C'mon take it there

I'm from the side of town  
Where shots get sprayed around  
Where the expectancy rate be twenty-eight around  
Downtown battleground where cops parade around  
Have your whole view of life beyond jaded  
How everybody sick of breaking down, tryin' a make it  
out  
Hand over fist the only way to get the paper down  
People tired of gettin' pushed around, gettin' gangsta  
now  
Discipline the only way to bring some kinda change  
around  
Chain cigarette smokin' with bad nerves  
And brothas with bad lungs from smokin' mad herb  
Whoever in the dark is unseen and heard  
Let's submerge, I can feel something close we on the  
verge  
Talkin' bout, to my street sweepers, hotel  
housekeepers  
And my people spillin' this out through jail house  
speakers  
Some people rather use than might than use heaters  
Some people rather lose they life than lose freedom

For real

[Chorus]

[poem interlude - Wadud Ahmad]

Society's time bomb laying dormant  
Our people disenfranchised for the free world  
Oil for food but they still hungry  
No democracy  
They said one vote equals one voice  
But he told you if he can't work to make it  
He'll rob to take it  
The villains  
Abandoning the planet and the people  
Another hot summer yo, they 'bout to flood the prisons  
This ain't no do diddley, it's a do somethin'  
Flash light, red light, proceed ahead right  
Straight into them headlights, you get your head right  
Head right get a third strike, hit the turnpike  
Life quicker than spliff that wouldn't burn right  
Make you wanna holla 'bout it  
It ain't no doubt about it  
Every now and then you gotta stand up and shout  
about it  
And I'll be shoutin' it to, as if a shout'll count  
Yo they got accountin' to do, reamount the ballot  
The shit more puzzlin' than a jigsaw  
Raw pitbulls hustlin' through the pitfalls  
Some of y'all toys let the laughter rip roar  
Heart felt truth in every lyric I spit forth  
Raise up time to lift off  
Written on a lega pad, poetry that sizzle the clip board  
My og, my homey who taught me deal  
Said in prayer that's the only time you should ever  
kneel  
And that's real, I'm a take it there

[Chorus]

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