

## The Roots f/ Wale, Chrisette Michele "Rising Up"

Visit "[Rising Up](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Intro (Questlove & Chrisette Michele)]  
Yesterday I saw a B-girl crying; yesterday I saw a B-girl  
crying  
I walked up and asked what's wrong,  
She told me that the radio's been playing the same  
song all day long  
So I told her I got something you've been waiting for  
I got something you've been waiting for

[Chorus (Chrisette Michele & Black Thought)]  
Yesterday I saw a B-girl crying; I walked up and asked  
what's wrong  
She told me that the radio's been playing the same  
song all day long  
So get your glass lift it up in the toast position  
We getting paper like John Travolta get it  
Cause we focused wit it we supposed to get it  
You know me and my whole squad we so committed  
We not the kids cooling out on the sofa with it  
We about to dominate the globe like Oprah did it  
We getting paper like John Travolta nigga

[Black Thought]  
Well I'm a downtown shooter who that?  
The crown ruler is back  
He kind of grew into the shape of a mack  
Look how I do it, yo I'm taking you back  
This how you rise down to the foundation, how sacred  
is that?  
I'm from the number one place on the map  
The generational gap with yet another sensational  
track  
And we don't stress for nothing I just press the button  
It's as simple as just making it hap  
To all the frauds stop faking, relax  
And to the broads if you caking  
Then clap then shake it without breaking your back  
I know the world been waiting for that  
You been aching for that cuz what they playing on the  
station is wack  
And I'm a legend in the flesh that dress to impress

The best is that which I accept and nothing less  
My stacks is grotesque my squad, so fresh  
You know its Black Thought and your boy the bro ?uest,  
but

[Chorus (Chrisette Michele & Black Thought)]

[Wale]

Hip-Hop ain't dead cuz the pulse is in us  
I got the Everclear flow, they mimosa with it  
We are the hope of the culture, they supposed to listen  
And I'm supposed to pivot like I'm a forward in the  
league, I'm Oden with it  
Yet don't owe them niggas nothing but potent lyrics  
But if you ain't got the dance they revoke your spinning  
So good rappers ain't eating they Olsen twining  
But I'm so committed, they have grown familiar  
With the counterfeit hitters they so-so with it, but they  
are Sosa with it.  
They Mark McGuire with the written, I'm Rodriguez  
On the road to riches this is the fork I'm hitting  
This is the trial and error era no co-defendant  
I push The Seed every time like I'm Cody with it  
I said the one-hit wonders pneumonia to us  
I don't know you niggas, hit the road my nigga

[Chorus (Chrisette Michele & Black Thought)]

[Black Thought]

Where my grimy figures at? look lively addressing the  
captain  
Show me where your first impression is at  
And where your dedication to the true profession is at  
How you laugh answer me, "What kind of question is  
that?"  
I'll show you where my rare essence is at, the  
adolescence of rap  
The real muscle in the message of that  
My name trouble I'm a blessing to rap  
And you can check my stats cuz worldwide they  
attesting to that  
So nigga listen you can probably learn a lesson  
perhaps  
How I'm like Bobby DeNiro, Joe Pesc and them cats  
Am I the unsung hero? oh yes if you asking anybody  
that's aware of the classics  
They'll tell you I'm a legend in the flesh that dress to  
impress  
The best is that which I accept and nothing less  
My stacks is grotesque my squad, so fresh  
You know its Black Thought and your boy the bro ?uest,

but

[Chorus (Chrisette Michele)]

Visit [The Roots f/ Wale, Chrisette Michele](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.