

**Cleveland Watkiss****"Roll That Stone Out Of The Way"**

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Show me where to start  
Can't question a phrase when my heart is on red alert  
Panic in the air  
Pray to the kids on the street and everywhere  
Who would be the man  
To stand in the gap for the truth whenever it demands  
Papas on his knees  
'Cause he can't tell a wood from the tree

Honor down low  
Hit your ride, you decide  
You will never compromise  
Time to take it slow  
Pick it up, dust it down  
Remember you can improvise  
But all is said and done  
Relax and come back  
What you don't know is shaded tree  
Papas on his feet  
Now he can tell a wood from the tree

Roll that stone  
Roll that stone out of the way  
(6x)

Roll that stone  
out of the way  
(3x)

Roll that stone out of the way  
Now roll  
(6x)

Roll that stone  
Roll that stone

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