

Dash "Test Of A Man"

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Rep yourself, rep your fam
Rep your health and rep your clan
If the test of a man
Is to throw up your hands
Then we gonna do that fighting
'Cause it's united we stand
Rep yourself, rep your fam
Rep your health and rep your clan
If the test of a man
Is to throw up his hands
Then we gonna do that fighting
'Cause it's united we stand

I put my heart in this
I'm a part of the art of this
My cartilage is seeping out my nose
Like smoke from Parliaments
If God is just,
Then why do I continue to sweat it
I'm ready to set it
Don't anybody down who ain't jetted
I'm headed for a brawl
I like to get locked up and then bailed out
Can't wait to get a taste
And meet my mates at the alehouse
These soldiers in the war for sport
Report on the double
Forever blowing bubbles

I can't resist, it takes one dis
I get pissed and here come my beer balls
I flip my shit, get ballistic
When one of my peers falls
We got a man down,
See how this fam bound?
Step up and face them, adjacent
That's how we stand ground
I feel serenity when I'm facing my enemies
Knowing any friend will be
Sending me plenty of energy
Lending no thought to penalties
Never get what the end will be

It's time to knuckle up
And yo, you ready? Well, you better be

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If the test of a man
Is to throw up your hands
Then he goin' do that fightin'
'Cause it's united we stand
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If the test of a man
Is to throw up his hands
Then he goin' do that fightin'
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I'm like most boys, taught at a young age
To stifle our emotions except one: Rage
That was acceptable, not sadness, unacceptable
To madness, I wanna stab shit
But wanna have kids
My great dichotomy, my yin and my yang
I struggle on a daily basis with my kid or my gang
I sin but I hang in making the reap sing bliss,
I'm sick and tired of hearing myself spit the same shit
Like I'm blind less, no, I'm blind fist, no I bang heads
My fist connects with a blind's face and it's nameless
It's heinous, what we do to self and each other
While people turn a blind eye, I spy we killin' each other
'Cause while you bump this, rambunctious, tongue
twists
Some's lungs get punctured, and mum's need comfort
But some get nothin' but a cold ass casket
Hate these flows that Dash kick
He bleeds it if you knows that bastard

Rep yourself, rep your fam
Rep your health and rep your clan
If the test of a man
Is to throw up your hands
Then we gonna do that fighting
'Cause it's united we stand
Rep yourself, rep your fam
Rep your wealth and rep your land
If the test of a man
Is to throw up his hands
Then we gonna do that fighting
'Cause it's united we stand

From both coasts of the Atlantic
From the seas to seashores

Once the fires undo our alliance
In these wars
We see the probable cause
In most of our killing
But what about the ones not willing
And the ones who was children?
We supposed to be building
A better day for tomorrow
I feel like we climbing a mountain
As big as Kilimanjaro
If you feeling the sorrow
You know that your heart isn't hollow
I'm ready to lead a new mission
Are you ready to follow?
Not swallow government interests
Or their excuses devour
While corporations killing millions
With the abuses of power
I refuse to sour
To just step by and be quiet
But I'm curbing my urges
So these motherfuckers are riot
We gotta question the weapon
Used for reppin' up in our habitat
The pen is mightier, why do you
Wanna go and grab a gat?
The goal is evolution
But it has to be passive
Start with the health of self
To pass the mental wealth to the massive

Rep yourself, rep your fam
Rep your health and rep your clan
The real test of a man
Is to put down his hands
And we can be united
'Cause if we divided, we damned

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