

De La Soul "Church"

Visit "[Church](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Peace, this is Spike Lee
A.K.A. Shelton Jackson Lee
A.K.A. loving husband and father
Of Tonya and Satchel and Jackson
I'm here with De La Soul
A.K.A. De La, A.K.A. The Plugs
We're about to get in this song, "Church"
A.K.A. "It's Reality"

Aiyyo, wake up, wipe the sleep from ya eyecracks
It's time to focus y'all, fix ya I-MAX
In other words, listen to the brother's words
Ingest these anecdotes with hope

And ya ass, may learn how to cope
It's not always good just to get by
Who's coverin' when ya stakes when ya bet high?
You're cha-sin', cars, clothes and rocks

Identify with the goods you got
Make sure it's V-S-One, not
And perfect, leavin' you one clear
I really don't care to see ya tattoos there

I'd rather see you graduate the school year
Black folk, go put a book in ya face
But first give the hook a taste
Bring the preacher in

Heal, heal, y'all
We comin' healin'
It's real, it's real
It's realer than real, realer than real

Heal, y'all
We comin' healin', so better heal
It's real, it's real
It's realer than real, realer than real

It's a sick world that we live in, let some tell it
Some put it in books, some yell it
You need to make your own choice

Be your own voice

Set ya soap-box up, let your talk fight
Pull ya socks up, get ya walk right
Or the chalk might outline ya one day
You oughta try steppin' outside you one day

You circle 'round yourself
Like you the answer
To the question of your inner son
But keep ya falsehoods to a minimum

We all need a little church
A life update, keyword, update
If they don't serve change, don't bite the bait
Instead'a givin' you a share, servin' you a dish

I lead you to the water, show you how to fish
Ain't nothin' wrong makin' that bread wid'it
But don't let the bread get to ya head, geddit?
And now admit it, when you can't stand alone

I wanna stand up, give all the pretend up
And get a full blast of my demands of
The rhyme runner said the man's come
There's something in our words that reveal, sho 'nough
real

Heal y'all, we come to heal
So let it heal you
It's real, it's real
It's realer than real, realer than real

Heal y'all, we gonna heal it
So let it heal
It's real, so real
It's realer than real, for real, for real

The early bird gets the worm in this rotten apple
But explore deep and you will the find the seed
Plant more ether, get your mind free
We roll passionate, put your lights last in it

You're holdin' fear too close, unfasten it
And like old age invades youth, invade falseness with
truth
Replace rebelling with rebirth, face new dwelling, that's
your turf
Now kick back and put your feet up on the sofa

Relax, learn how to punch back and do your work to the

max

The payoff's much sweeter than the payback
Even the haysack needle wouldn't play that
So let's pray at, church, church

Heal, heal y'all
We comin' healin'
It's real, it's real
It's realer than real, realer than real

Heal y'all, we comin' healin'
So let it heal
It's real, it's real
It's realer than real, realer than real

Reality, reality, real
Reality, reality, real
Reality, reality, real

You know what I mean? Rap outsold crack
You know, so rap, or hip-hop culture
However you wanna dice it, you know what I'm sayin'
It's the most powerful drug there is, man
It changed corporate America, it changed the way you
feel about me
It change the way that I, I do my thing now
Busta was the one who came out, on the award show
and said that
Hip-hop provides jobs for people who don't even love
the shit
I mean, come one man, I mean what else is there to
say?

Visit [De La Soul](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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