

2 Live Crew "Revelation"

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One two
We don't stop

Huh

[VERSE 1]

A revolution of mass confusion, brothers killin each
other

Robbin their mother, father, sister and brother

They don't wanna get a job, or go to school

They think it's cool, but they're playin the fool

It's now 1984, five hundred years later

We're dominating both sides of the Aequator

In sports, music, and makin love

But yet we still have trouble rising above

It's said that in the later days

People shall be movin in different ways

There'll be many false prophets, devils in disguise

Performin illusions before your very eyes

Some have eyes to see, and ears to hear

But they cannot utilize them because of fear

You have sell-out brothers who will sell their heart

For fame and fortune or to get a head start

But in the long run they will see

That they are nothin else but victims of prophecy

Time is running short, the world is in damnation

Refuse to follow the laws of creation

You can not all be Jesus Christ

But you still can make some sacrifice

If not for anyone for yourself

Cause you have nothin to prove to anyone else

We don't longer have a sheperd now, we're lost sheep

Have to open your eyes, you can't afford to sleep

And a major factor is jealousy

Which stops us from obtainin the unity

Come on

You don't stop

[VERSE 2]

Times are hard, and people are chillin

You can't get a job, but you know you're willin

So you go down to the unemployment line
And the man throws you out on your behind
Then you find some transportation, and you go back
home
And find your wife cryin on the telephone
The police called to say that your job is ill
She tried to o.d. on a bottle of pills
Now you're mad as hell, and can't take it no more
So you grab your gun and walk out the door
You find another brother and you take their check
And deep down inside you know you're riskin your neck
How do you know they don't have a knife?
But you have your gun, so then you take their life
Now your pocket is full, but can't you see
That your soul will burn in hell for eternity?
See, I remember back in Brooklyn, when I was a child
Actin wild, cause that was the stlye
But as I grew older, I learned the deal
Because my old lady told me, "Son, be for real
You have a chance to be an architect or scientist
So why do you choose to be like this?"
You have to get yourself together before it's too late
It's up to you to be a bum or someone great
We all have it in us, and that is why
They tell us lies to cover our eyes
So we are not able to see the light
And differentiate wrong from right
You see, the road to vanity is filled with flowers
You better be careful of its hypnotic powers
While the road to truth is long and full if distress
But if you make it through, you're truly the best
Come on

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