

## Goodie Mob "Distant Wilderness"

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Why is it you fail, to see a man  
In the same hour, that his kin come grinnin'?  
In another code, fell asleep, party mode, tryin' to come  
up  
From the ashes that defy your lift, listen up

Ladies seem sweet, the ocean meets the mountain  
peaks  
Stone-walker, side-walker, watch those loose lips, wall  
street  
Numbers set by stock movers, buy my tip so I can touch  
Not for no print size, plate saint, white wasted H2O  
Four coats will make it glaze

Beams rooted like dogwood, between the pine, wind  
Twenty-fo' stores with malt for sale, still fetchin' water  
Out the well, help em size, find the grind, find the  
times  
Where the times weighed as hard as  
[Incomprehensible]  
Find me shoes, baby daddy

Rico daddy, he didn't break the TV  
So why should I weep, man gon' bye, see you when my  
light blow  
Got more good than dirt to throw, and I won't pull  
Between the halo, and a fork-pitch suffocated by my  
rhymes

Worship high, it's just another name  
Take your time and concentrate on it  
Take a stand and make your hand a fist  
We got a reason to resist

The mortal orbit your nadir, don't cross the fade  
Chillin' in Decatur, where it's greater, secure streets  
In the hood late at nights, dippin' fine  
Hard not to be slippin', if they come, I won't run  
When it's time, I ain't trippin', I got my date  
And you got yours too, I see, the record sales soar

After the death, of this creator, genocidal, tendencies

When they mention he, who listens, to unseen hand  
Cappin' the faces of the young black man, when they  
sing  
Knowin' that we godly, got to keep it right

With my people 'cause I'm equal no matter, how much I  
make  
I can't escape fate, the date as I await, as I await, I can't  
fake  
Can't fake, I can't fake, I'm true with it

A duffel for the cash, platinum within myself from  
another earth  
Spill, Nina, tea leaf, your very, existence is considered  
a privilege  
Buck up, and they can't, be revoked pay your taxes,  
uhh, snake eyes  
Strapped with flaws, still iterant to a lot of laws

Man made, but that's a dot, everybody  
From the east coast don't wear it back home, whatchu  
think?  
Gettin' they thoughts mixed negative, after  
reassurances  
I say a prayer, plus if I, entertained them  
It's easy to commit, hard to resist

And once we cross that line segment, not even our  
producers  
Can bring us back, eyeballs peeled  
Eardrums opened, egos stripped stroked, another low  
blow  
Delivered to the hip-hop culture, uhh  
Industry consists of thieveries, prostitutes  
And folgers if somethin' bigger than us, past the blue  
Told us that it wasn't a heaven for G's

Then we do this, continue your devilish deeds  
I mean activities, that just show, that it's a hell  
For jacks, independent, but you distributed by your  
masters  
Labels still a slave, but you just get to eat at  
The white man's table, lookin' like Gable Gunther  
On the Guinness Book of World Records, God didn't  
like ugly  
And he wasn't too fond of cute either  
A climate of caution, a climate of caution in effect

Worship high, it's just another name  
Take your time and concentrate on it  
Take a stand and make your hand a fist

We got a reason to resist

Wherever I am, you can feel god is present, in the  
midst of darkness

If you spark up bet somebody gonna see it  
It is necessary for me to speak these words now  
Another day here hasn't been promised to me

Don't you agree that you never fail when you try  
I'm willing to die but first I am willing to live  
And I over stand that this will be a lifelong sacrifice  
In order to reveal you gon' have to destroy  
And if you ain't thinkin' right you damn sure can't act  
right

Somebody raise your fist and let me know I'm not alone  
Revolution, doesn't mean fightin' in these streets  
And it ain't gonna be no revolution without the women  
And, it ain't gonna be no future without the children

And, it ain't gonna be no children without the men  
And, you can't have no love without the trust  
And no, trust can come without communication  
And you can't communicate if you ain't got shit to say

You can't teach about what you, been deceived about  
too

Any book you read is still limited education  
You gonna have to talk to God personally and time is  
short

And, He's on His way, and I will receive  
A grateful word for what I've done  
And this is all that really matters to me

In time you will see what I told you was true  
And I ain't have to rhyme to say that to you  
I ain't got to rhyme to say it to you, it's true

Worship high, it's just another name  
Take your time and concentrate on it  
Take a stand and make your hand a fist  
We got a reason to resist

We got a reason to resist  
We got a reason to resist  
Resist, resist, resist  
We got a reason to resist

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