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Graveblankets "Better Wake Up"

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* appears on the promo version but was cut from final release

[Chorus 3X: Frukwan]
Better wake up
Better wake up
Now's the time
You better wake up, yo!

[Poetic]

Yo, yo, aiyo

My country tis of thee, bloodshed and misery Ain't nobody givin me, liberty, New York City Be makin it, hard to cope God

They even built a bulletproof benz for the Pope Hard screens, group piece to hang loose Off of a noose, of a rope in a tree And still we supposed to see

Equality especially these days, when we gotta fight Just to waste our equality of life

See urb' children hung a pain cut like a knife No dome for the lights, in a room full of cockroach' and mice

Dad runnin out of ways of fixin the hot water pipes
Bad plumbin, storms comin, the wind's hummin
The Farrenheit tonight is 32 degrees, Tony please
Wake up, go help ya pop fix the boiler
I hand him the tools outta the box
I watched doin the knowledge to the look in his eyes
Ate lies to protect, four sons, one daughter
And his wife, her father, and plus himself
I didn't comprehend back then, he was teachin me
How to survive in the cold world's refrigerator
I'm bein chased by the queen later
As I collect supreme data, as a teenager
The unseen danger of bein a crew chaser
It seems major, green papers

Causes gray hairs, blood sweat and tears for long years

Mom said "You gotta be strong, dear, press on, dear The load is heavy but it's still one that you can bear" As the tear rolled off her cheek, nothin to eat She's makin miracles wit some flour and some heat No meat, it's aight mom, I'm vegetarian Half boar, half humanitarian

[Chorus 2X]

[Frukwan]

Burnin buildings, abandoned children Splashed drinks, addicted fiends Drop outs, cop outs, of nicotine Sittin back and think how keen that it will be Reverse the spinnin of Earth to Adam & Eve Day one, 445 apart Feel it in ya heart, cuz it's so for real In the mind, it develops and becomes the deal Like my universal flag, everything's complete Thinkin I ain't God, look and you shall see But you won't, for so many fools that tried To search for mysterious God and I Thinkin back as a slave, wildin in them J's Wit thoughts of bein free, was never the same Some committed suicide, cuz times was harsh And the ones who survived that got brainwashed From lightnin, thunder, hail storm I can never forget, I be a Gatekeep, Frukwan Even thru my name, history will burst Cuz I'm the maker, the owner, the cream of the planet Earth

Father of civilization, God of the universe
Yo slave is slave, that's why I they call that
Cuz the 85%'s yo, and that's a fact
They be wonderin why they eat so much pork
Cuz it taste so good, and that's how they was taught
Bein brought up in a world of Christianity
By your mother, and your father, most of ya family
We go to Church every Sunday, like you never did
before

Gotta learn about someone that you never saw
The preacher is a mason of the highest degree
That's why I ain't have to go under Allah's study
The rabbis and the minester's are keepin ya blind
So you can die wit them in the last day and time
Like a child is born, wit no state of mind
And bein blind from the ways of mankind
But when you look up in the sky and all you see is blue
Yo, that's caused by the sun and the water too
Tell us, why the Devil does not teach us that
Cuz the black man is God, and that's a fact
Yo, original man was here ever since the day one
And that's when you can say, the Earth had begun

Cuz within the Earth, yo, exist today
The wisest group of indiviuals that always stay
And they are known, what, as the 5%
And for one, let me tell you, that's what I represent
So niggas out there, in a world of confusion
Powerful eyes of Allah will see ya execution

[Chorus 2X]

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