

Kardinal Offishall "G' Walkin' (featuring Glenn Lewis)"

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CHORUS [Glenn Lewis]

If everyone could see just how I see

They'd Function like a G'

And walk that big walk in the streets

If everyone could see just how I see

They'd Function like a G'

And walk that big walk in the streets, in the streets

[Kardinal Offishall]

My God it's a beautiful day to just sit and enjoy blue
skies

And all the brothers in the streets gettin' high

Give thanks for your life bcause Yo - things will change

Ghetto people suffering will soon in-herit the game

The last will come first and the first will come last

And the good will take a seat in the holiest of mass

And blast out the world sin, hard times we living in

I am trying to do the best I can living with my breddrens

The world is filled with negative and positive

Never judge a man what he is is what he is

And I am an I'll bro blessed with an I'll flow

With an opportunity to rep the T-dot O

And try to spread some of the blessings, lyrical
dressings

And I am guessing that your listening to what I am
addressing

Especially since I'm rhymiing from my heart

Trying to supress the craziness before it even starts

Yo every gun man has to have a soft spot

Every thug nigga has gotta have some heart

It's these things that I hold to be true

So I don't have to pray that they won't blast you

CHORUS

[Kardinal Offishall]

Yo! I was touched by the real the other day

If my pops was here he would tell me enjoy every
single day

And support your family cause blood comes first - for
real

Nevermind about trying to sign a deal

Just do what you gotta do and do it like the best

Even when it seems that people C-Bn' for no reason

Don't study the treason, function like a G'

And with that, the world is ready steady f-ing with me
Admiring who I be, I take it as flattery
I must exemplify just what it is to be an emcee
I breathe in the tragedy
And breathe out a song of hope
Free from government, politics, lies, plus the Pope
The 5.0 sells dope, Police make nuff sales
We're taken out of the hood and locked up with no bail
But either way we get out and try to turn it around
You can't see it
But you feel it in the sound
You know dat!
CHORUS X2
[Kardinal Offishall]
I'm not a reverend, a preacher, V.P. or teacher
But still I gotta reach, and none can impeach
But the most high spiritual, virtually physical
Higher power more than capable to make miracle
In every black home, and in every jail cell
And in everyone of us to let the righteous set sail
And accept positioning, whether you a Christian, a Jew,
or Muslim
Yo have faith in him!
The G's in the street know what I'm talking about
The man dem on the corner, surviving with no doubt
The kids in the park trying to keep things real
Yo who don't hear muss feel - you know that!
CHORUS X3

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