

## **Kool Moe Dee "Rise 'n' Shine"**

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[ intro: kool moe dee ]

And yes y'all

The sounds that you hear

Is gonna be so rare

You have no fear

Cause three live brothers are here

We got krs-one from boogie down productions

Special shout to melodie

We got my man chuck d in the house from public  
enemy

And I am kool moe dee

So are - you - ready?

[ verse 1: kool moe dee ]

Are you ready, to elevate

As I rhyme on time you'll illuminate

Hard as diamond, knowledge shinin

It's that time and it's all in the timin

400 years blood, sweat and tears

The rain is over, and the sun is here

Yeah, bright and clear, countdown to the year

No fear, cause I'm in there

Holdin my mic like the staff of ra

Bringin true light after dark

Brothers are live, but still unborn

It's almost morn and it's time to mourn

See the light like a crack of dawn

The comatosed and the cracked are re-born

Reurgitatin the garbage we're fed

Cause this time dawn is dawn of the dead

[ chorus ]

Ain't that funky?

(yeah, that's funky)

Ain't that funky?

(yeah, that's funky)

Ain't that funky?

(yeah, that's funky)

Rise and shine

Ain't that funky?

(yeah, that's funky)  
Ain't that funky?  
(yeah, that's funky)  
Ain't that funky?  
(yeah, that's funky)

Get up

[ verse 2: kool moe dee ]

I rise and shine like the sun on the one  
We dance together, we overcome  
A wake-up call to wake up all  
Stand up tall, get up and get up, y'all  
Clap your hands in jubilation, meditation  
Recreation, procreation of the mind  
If you seek, we'll find  
Born two times, but still one of a kind  
Learn your past, find your path  
The truth is infinite, like math  
Countdown to the year 2000  
The thought alone is arousin  
When we see our way with the third eye  
Rise with the sun and think with a bird's eye  
View, as I watch our exodus  
When the higher conscious connect it's just

[ variations of chorus ]

[ verse 3: kool moe dee ]

The microphone is my funky scepter  
When I speak on beat I'm tryin to connect us  
To what's left us messed up  
Egos dressed up, got us effed up  
You see onto instead of into  
You see what you want to, instead of what you been  
through  
You can take the rhyme I say  
Read it, hand it, see em three ways  
Combine the rhyme to anyone of nine  
For some still the light won't shine  
You can take a shot in the dark, but keep missin  
You aim with one eye, you just don't listen  
Cause see, in the dark you need all three  
Your eyes are ears when you hear what you see  
The five senses are all correlated  
The sixth and seventh is how you elevate it

[ variations of chorus ]

[ verse 4: krs-one ]

Ring-ding-ding-ding-ding-ding

This a krs with a different something  
What, come in a dance and we come down for sing  
This a krs me say - come!  
Nuff slaveships come from africa  
Full of africans, sold in america  
Now you want me to call myself american  
Even though america kill di african  
Check it, white man is european  
And blackman is african  
White man never say euro-american  
So why should the blackman say afro-american?  
If the blackman is american with a afro  
Then the white man is american with a long nose  
It should be long-nose-american for the white man  
Jump around and move your bottom  
What

[ variations of chorus ]

[ verse 5: chuck d ]  
Make no mistake, we don't shake or stutter  
So heed the word of the brothers  
Who makes a boy into a man  
It's the job of another man  
Who knows his role as a father  
He bothers to give his son his soul  
And pass it on, to never front  
Cause papa don't raise no punks  
Got to make it know and to pass it down  
Yeah, sounds like a job for the brotherman now  
Got to help a mother for me  
Each one teach one, if you can't find one  
Talk to the little ones  
And you'll see they'll listen  
To few while missin  
Peace, to rise and shine

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