

Massive Attack "Up Now"

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Yeah, yeah, yeah Yeah, M.G., Large Pro, yeah C'mon, right, yeah, up now M.I.C., yeah, yeah, y'know Yeah, it's that time nigga Yeah yeah yeah

Now, it's like a maze that I'm trapped in Where guns are clapped, people scramblin Hustlers are back from out-of-town trips gamblin Three dice are rolled, hit the asphault tumblin Trips felt, niggaz paid the bank off are mumblin When I'm comin in, couldn't see all my pain Some are drained by the struggle, others have no shame

Lame rival cats goin hard, talkin all that fake shit
Runnin out of patience, hungry ghetto niggaz take shit
Niggaz need paper, rob the bodega, real as when 'Pac
pulled the burner, killin Old Man Quillis
How real is, knowin statisticians say that I'll be dead by
quarter life I lived, pullin my bid
So that my kids never know, bein locked up or poverty's
wrath

Sit and practice and master my craft Took control, broke camp, halfway home Better than when old timers came home, I can't complain

Smile at rain anyway, too cool jewel droppin My CD's the answer when propped in the same way I clocked in

I was born with it, so it's love now Y'all are unaware and I ain't scared cause I'm up now

Yeah, yeah yeah
Comin up sunny, yeah, I'm up now
That's right, uh, that's right
Yeah, to my niggaz, I'm up now
Yeah..
Yeah, I'm up now
Yeah, uh, uh, uh-uh (Mic G!)
Yeah, yeah I'm up now

A revolutionary real nigga You fuckin up to all my X'd out pill niggaz Double Bentleys is gross, Navigator matter shit, rhyme shift More definin than when planes and the Towers were hit Cowards spit lies, SL-55 drop Bein tailed by them federal guys, honies hide With the fellas gettin dicked down, passed like a blunt Filled with haze, that seem to burn slower with hash Flashy niggaz brawl, what the fuck is goin on? Lost some are flowin wrong Niggaz servin fifteen and goin on With dark skies, fighter jets over city skies Mami's workin all she seem to think about is pretty eyes So recognize, shit is bigger than the picture perceived It's a war now, please believe All my G's get it together we're lost in the whirlwind All my niggaz rise from the slum cause I'm up now

Yeah, yeah, yeah, ye yeah Yeah, now, I'm up now Right, yeah, ye yeah Yeah, cause I'm up now Yeah, ye, up now Word up son, I'm up now Yes, yeah, yo Yo..

See I'm the most provacative, let 'em have what I gotta give

Epitaph of struggle I surpassed and the drama lived Monumental thinker, hang hard, never sinkin he will The kind of play don't want my enemy feel Wastin time caught up, did a white line new year's Celebratin later I was moved to tears I'm forgiven, still spittin, truest vision get it crunk now Righteous little nigga you a star cause you up now

[Mic Geronimo keeps ad libbing to fade]

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