

Cook Barbara

"The Field"

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(The field)
What we waiting for, let's finish it
(The field)
We can't run no more, we innocent
(The field)
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We can't run no more, let's finish it
(The field)

See, where I'm from I was taught that
Two wrongs don't make a right
But, it'll damn sure get your money back
So, best believe you got's to watch folks

You hit cho' lights, they have, they face off in yo place
Just like a cockroach, tryin' to hit chu' for yo index
Tear some paper out the back and re-arrange your
whole contents
That's why, you gotta keep yo history in a book

So, when they look it'll never be a mystery
I've seen people come and leave, comeback and leave
Come back and still ain't stack no G's
So, everybody won't be pushin' buttons

Just the ones who gave they all
When you know they didn't have nothin'
We comin', what chu' gonna do when we run
In a pack against a pit and lay up under the sun?

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See, growin' up is like a girlfriend
Ya keep ya cool, take ya time
And when ya day come, you put it in
That's a reflection on ya whole life

From the moments you wake up
To those minutes that you pray at night
Like when they pushed you at the playground
And all ya friends would wonder

Why you yelled 'The field' before you threw down
That's just yo instincts tryin' to tell ya heart
That is ya mother wished the best for you

You'd be tested it from the jump start

So, that's when people come around and wonder
What make you tick, how you do it
But you keep ya business on the under
I ask my folks question every season

They say the Lord blessed every child
Boy he blessed you with a reason
So, with that I go for years and years
On a quest to return and reveal to my peers

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What if yo life story was in a book
And they left certain words that only you could say
Because they knew you looked
That's like your future bein' planned for you

You know who real and who fake
And who ya friends and who gon' be loyal
You keep yo thoughts on a level
That don't nobody know what chu' be doin' next

'Cause you change like the weather
You the chosen, the one who reveal
Every battle that we battled and every hill that we build
Your life is their forever burnin' torch

So, the messages you carry
Reach and travel importance
See, in the book you was
This place that people actually lived

They disappeared in the mists of the hemispheres
But when they return they speak
Of travelin' on their journey back home
We shall rise once again and let it be known

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