

## One.Be.Lo

### "Wake Up"

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(Hook 1, female vocals)

Its not easy, this isn't how it oughta be  
Cuz at the end of every day I gotta live with me  
And no one else, determines my destiny  
So why bother trying fit in someone's thought of me?

(Verse 1)

Never denied, better than Clyde, I glide from the three  
Third eye verbal live, certified with the beat  
I drop one verse, other cats be rhyming for weeks  
I'm thinking if he ever rest, I be climbin' his peaks  
Rappers speak about how they packin' nines and have  
beef  
Pat 'em down, that's the clown that be quiet in streets  
Ask around, blast around, he be cryin' for peace  
Ironically I'm getting down, five times to the East  
Every time I release, classic material  
you get my cd for ten and yo I'll sign it for free  
Capitalism, have my children dyin' for cheese  
Damn fashion, Grand Dragon be designin' your jeans  
Bubble pants saggin' Uncle Sam taxing me, describing  
the thief  
Barcodes, that's the sign of the beast  
Now the latest pagan faces be the flyest M.C.s  
Hands shakin like a mason with the highest degrees  
Buzzin off the vitamin C, no Heineken please  
Gifted like the 25th, don't have to light up the tree  
Ridin it free, hip hop is probably wider than me  
Ayo we movin' up to bank it while ya laying asleep

"Cuz it'll wake ya up...wake ya up...wake ya up..."  
Vocal sample - "whats so damn important you gotta  
wake me outta my bed?"

(Hook 2, female vocals)

See this world of big solutions for my eyes to see  
I pray to god he'll have my head and he will guide my  
feet  
Stayin true to myself til my time to leave  
Cuz sleepwalking it aint nothing but a crime to me  
Sometimes I wish the pressure would just go away

But I know that's not gonna happen so this is what I  
have to say...

Hard work, sweat and blood stains, did it for chump  
change  
I didn't really complain cuz it was a love thing  
That's when I was a kid black, now I know this fact  
That love is gonna you evicted from where you live at  
Home is where the heart is, yours, I'll open with facts  
I'll strike like when I swing first and then you pitch black  
Run around your diamonds and rings, you thinking  
baseball  
You thinking in the box of unconscious I'm tryin to wake  
y'all  
Take y'all from blind vision, leave with divine wisdom  
I ride rhythm never slide slippin, my time's tickin  
I flow to the end, used to hang mostly with friends  
Now I keep my enemies closer than them  
Cuz I know how it is when there's fear in the sky  
The weather change hella things wanna tear at your  
spine  
Never really trust the cats that couldn't stare in my eye  
No surprise yo: even blessings wear a disguise  
Sometimes I ride in the hood, me and my man Sauce  
Saw big teeth hands and feet, yo that aint grandma  
Big chains, cars, and clothes, yo that aint hip-hop  
Spit ya flow backwards tough and puff your blunts but  
--Ya still aint big or bad enough to blow up my rest spot  
Excuse me if I'm on some bull(psh) da flip flop  
I'm just chillin son, building even at ya show  
my hands deep in the pocket like Jeff Wiggins means I  
wasn't feelin it...

"Awakenins...make the dead come alive" (repeat 3  
times)

(Hook 3, female vocals)

Its not easy, existing in "ought ta be's"  
Cuz At the end of every day I got to live with me  
No one else determines my destiny  
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