

Roots "Rising Up"

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Yesterday I saw a B-girl crying,
Yesterday I saw a B-girl crying
I walked up and asked what's wrong, she told me that
the radio's been playing the same song all day long...
So I told her I got something you've been waiting for, I
got something you've been waiting for

Yesterday I saw a B-girl crying, I walked up and asked
what's wrong, she told me that
The radio's been playing the same song all day
long...
So get your glass lift it up in the toast position
We getting paper like John Travolta get it
Cause we focused wit it we supposed to get it
You know me and my whole squad we so committed
We not the kids coolin out on the sofa wit it
We about to dominate the globe like Oprah did it
We getting paper like John Travolta nigga
Well I'm a downtown shoota who that?
The crown ruler is back
He congruent to the shape of a mack
Look how I do it yo I'm takin you back
This how you rise down to the foundation how sacred is
that? I'm from the number one place on the map
The generational gap with yet another sensational
track
And we don't stress for nothing I just press the button
It's as simple as just makin it hap
To all the frauds stop fakin relax
And to the broads if you cakin
Then clap then shake it without breakin your back
I know the world been waitin for that you been aching
fa that
Cause what they playin on the station is wack
And I'm a legend in the flesh that dress to impress
The best is that which I accept and nothing less
My stacks is grotesque my squad is so fresh
You know it's Black Thought and your boy the Bro
Quest, But...

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goÂ...

Hip-Hop aint dead casue the pulse is in us
I got the everclear flow they mimosa wit it
We are the hope of the culture they posed to listen
And I'm posed ta pivot like I'm a forward in the league,
I'm oden wit it
Yet don't owe them niggaz nottin but potent lyrics
But if you aint gotta dance they revoke your spinnin
So good rappers aint eatin they olsen twinin
But I'm so committed, they have grown familiar
With the counterfit hitters they soso wit it but they a
sosa wit it.
They Mark McGuire wit the writtin I'm Rodriguez
On the road to riches this is the fork I'm hittin
This is the trial and error era no co defendant
I push the seed every time like I'm Cody wit it
I said they one hit wonders pneumonia to us
I don't know you niggas hit the road my nigga

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Where my grimey figures at? look lively addressing the
captain
Show me where your first impression is at
And where your dedication to the true profession is at
How you laugh answer me what kind of question is that
I'll show you where my rare essence is at the
adolescence of rap
The real muscle in the message of that
My name trouble I'm a blessin to rap

And you can check my stats cause worldwide they
attesting to that
So nigga listen you can probably learn a lesson
perhaps
How I'm like bobby DeNiro Joe Pesc and them cats
Am I the unsung hero oh yes if you askin anybody
that's aware of the classics
They'll tell you I'm a legend in the flesh that dress to
impress
The best is that which I accept and nothing less
My stacks is grotesque my squad? so fresh
You know it's Black Thought and your boy the
BroQuest, ButÂ...

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