Knowdaverbs "Can You Hear Me"

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[shonlock]

Tear down the gates release the apes See we got what it takes to guzzle lakes and cause earthquakes

Ever talk to dead a man with a lead hand who could have lead man to conquering

Jesus I donÂ't mean to be facetious but heÂ's just what we trust when we bus

lÂ'm an awkward observation evaluating a nation
Disguised as a Haitian, Asian, Italy Indian caucasian
Blessed an blazin' a bar raisinÂ' occasion is my
situation what you thought you was facin'
Humm, thatÂ's where youÂ're wrong! my faith strong
like Teflon. I tell 'em get up, get, get gone!
Shonlock a strong arm standing on crates pickin' the
lock to the gates you better ring the alarm!

[MOC]

Halt, stop, cease, release

A Jersey chica here to rock this piece.

Rooted deep with a mind to increase christ

Less of my flesh so itÂ's tight.

Constant death to my flesh so itÂ's right.

You tell me that this world is quite trife

And it breathes breathless scenarios

Bumps nonsense up in your stereo.

World philosophers has got to go, flee.

DonÂ't be blinded like the three.

Plato, Socrates, and Niche tell you God is dead and not we.

Even before Â'74 I was destined to win and strive for more.

Until then I gotsta roll like a skater,

Hear me now or hear me later.

[chorus]

Can you hear me now? What about now?
Shake the gates and watch them come down!
Can you hear me now? What about now?
People getting loud to victorious sounds!
Take it back by force yÂ'all, some say violent
Make the naysayers say, shhh stay silent.

Gain way! thatÂ's true indeed
RumblinÂ' stronger than elephants in full stampede.
Trained for the combat built rock diesel
Injected with a power that can quicken dead people.
Some stay sleep but thatÂ's not us
WeÂ're infamous, unpopular in the populus.
You can like to love us or love to hate
If youÂ're not locked inside them, then storm the
gates.

Too many held up inside this invisible grid What you mean what would he do? We gotta do what he did.

Getting it done plundering the pits for the son The west was won by cowboys blazinÂ' theyÂ're guns. Poker face is on, ready for play offs Smart under control in the midst of chaos.

[chorus]

featuring shonlock & m.o.c

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