## Nappy Roots "Right Now"

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Hey...stay...nappy roots....yeah...hey..

Now if the world was my oyster

Baby girl everyday could be red lobster

And you would be draped in pearls

But it's not read the front page herald we need help

Sometime i wish i could save the world

Till death i wonder if there's any heros left

Quiet is kept won't hold my breath

Land of the slaves, home of the graves

Of war aids, young aids, gone crazed

These military ways in a flak scene

Love and basketball

Blood and alcohol

Cryin' my eyes out

As i watch the tower fall

Nowhere is safe, comfort is a coffin man

Lookin' out the window duckin' and crawlin' man

Daddy your son is callin' man

Look at this broken man

With broken plans

Thankfull as hell we holdin' hands

Now i'm feelin' love used to livin' it up

Not givin' a f\*\*\*, livin's enough

You got to stand for something

How about some hardcore

Save the world

Around the globe in ninety days

Hell on earth they say its nintey-nine ways

To meet your maker, dare the devil and i bet you be brave

It's just a phase

Like in puberty at school to be crazed

I got the classroom bully on my list to behave

And if he cant then i'ma show him what it means to be saved

I'm just a nerd on my last straw

Bout ten of this my last call

My self esteem extended like this planet bout to blast off

3 - 2 - 1

Feel the black planet

I'm like damn is that granite

That I could be a rapper, a hobo, or some mechanic

That I could be a failure, in fact thats how I planned it

Cause I could never say the whole world is too demanding

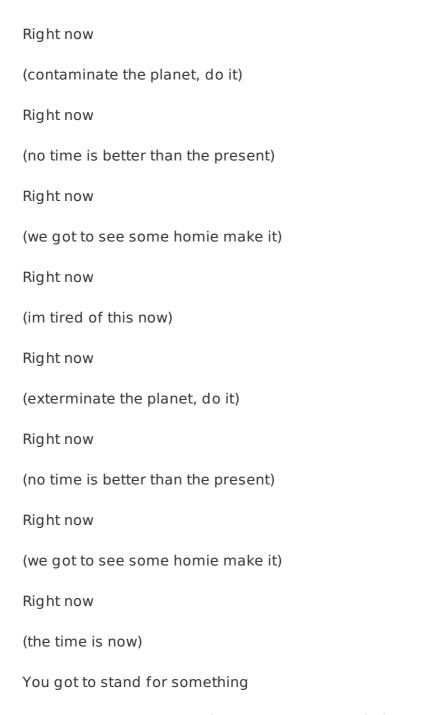
And I could never video shoes I couldnt handle it

So what if i tried to just do scales and not dibs

And i settled every god in the crib untill then

Just prepared for this war to begin so you could stand up You got to stand for something (so you can stand up) You got to stand for something (understand) You got to stand for something (but nothing) Mentally still they whippin' us 30 lashes Ain't no love, ain't no sympathy Them dirty bastards Be washin' our brains with chemicals Insubliminal leaving our sight impaired But its right there In plain view claim you Pack a pistol already but the missles are already aimed to shoot One push of a button and this whole \*\*\*\*\* game is through All of a sudden there's mushroom clouds Evacuate the crowd It's too late, it contaminates the (?) The symptoms are maliable contagious Without protection its inffecting all ages Soon your body's going through stages

All at once the machine rages



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