MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

# 1140 Mississippi "Rise 'n' Shine"

Visit "Rise 'n' Shine" on MotoLyrics.com

[ INTRO: Kool Moe Dee ] And yes y'all The sounds that you hear Is gonna be so rare You have no fear Cause three live brothers are here We got KRS-One from Boogie Down Productions Special shout to Melodie We got my man Chuck D in the house from Public And I am Kool Moe Dee So ARE - YOU - READY?

[ VERSE 1: Kool Moe Dee ] Are you ready, to elevate As I rhyme on time you'll illuminate Hard as diamond, knowledge shinin It's that time and it's all in the timin 400 years blood, sweat and tears The rain is over, and the sun is here Yeah, bright and clear, countdown to the year No fear, cause I'm in there Holdin my mic like the staff of Ra Bringin true light after dark Brothers are live, but still unborn It's almost morn and it's time to mourn See the light like a crack of dawn The comatosed and the cracked are re-born Reurgitatin the garbage we're fed Cause this time dawn is dawn of the dead

[ CHORUS 1 Ain't that funky? (Yeah, that's funky) Ain't that funky? (Yeah, that's funky) Ain't that funky? (Yeah, that's funky)

Rise and shine

Ain't that funky? (Yeah, that's funky) Ain't that funky? (Yeah, that's funky) Ain't that funky? (Yeah, that's funky)

# Get up

[ VERSE 2: Kool Moe Dee ] I rise and shine like the sun on the one We dance together, we overcome A wake-up call to wake up all Stand up tall, get up and get up, y'all Clap your hands in jubilation, meditation Recreation, procreation of the mind If you seek, we'll find Born two times, but still one of a kind Learn your past, find your path The truth is infinite, like math Countdown to the year 2000 The thought alone is arousin When we see our way with the third eye Rise with the sun and think with a bird's eye View, as I watch our Exodus When the higher conscious connect it's just

### [ variations of CHORUS ]

[ VERSE 3: Kool Moe Dee ] The microphone is my funky scepter When I speak on beat I'm tryin to connect us To what's left us messed up Egos dressed up, got us effed up You see onto instead of into You see what you want to, instead of what you been through You can take the rhyme I say Read it, hand it, see em three ways Combine the rhyme to anyone of nine For some still the light won't shine You can take a shot in the dark, but keep missin You aim with one eye, you just don't listen Cause see, in the dark you need all three Your eyes are ears when you hear what you see The five senses are all correlated The sixth and seventh is how you elevate it

[ variations of CHORUS ]

[ VERSE 4: KRS-One ]

Ring-ding-ding-ding-ding-ding This a KRS with a different something What, come in a dance and we come down for sing This a KRS me say - come! Nuff slaveships come from Africa Full of Africans, sold in America Now you want me to call myself American Even though America kill di African Check it, white man is European And blackman is African White man never say Euro-American So why should the blackman say Afro-American? If the blackman is American with a afro Then the white man is American with a long nose It should be Long-Nose-American for the white man Jump around and move your bottom What

## [ variations of CHORUS ]

[ VERSE 5: Chuck D ] Make no mistake, we don't shake or stutter So heed the word of the brothers Who makes a boy into a man It's the job of another man Who knows his role as a father He bothers to give his son his soul And pass it on, to never front Cause papa don't raise no punks Got to make it know and to pass it down Yeah, sounds like a job for the brotherman now Got to help a mother for me Each one teach one, if you can't find one Talk to the little ones And you'll see they'll listen To few while missin Peace, to rise and shine

Visit <u>1140 Mississippi</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.