

## Poor Old Lu

### "Word Iz Life"

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Wise Intelligent]

Yo turn the mic down a little

Yo

Yeah

Word haha

Poor Righteous Teachers y'all

You know what I'm saying?

Just like knowledge is infinite

I'm God and I'm living it

Giving it all that I've got

Shots lick and Bic lighters flick

I strike a pose strike my mic with these flows

Am I nice? I suppose

Heaven knows I'm on some other shit

Sisters and shows call me boombastic

I feel I'm dime-blasted

Stamp on it girl, I'm telling you

For truly strong like that's the God that's in me

She was my agony, and no idea, see

I educate you through the teacher in me

There ain't no reefer in me

One swig of malt licquor end a nigga

I touch the mic and universally greet

Rising earths with peace

And you know how I'm like that

Do this for blacks stranded in projects

Cashing welfare checks, we gots to do what we gots to

My peoples flip for the slang I spit

Shots ring, I trip, grip this plastic

I gots to stay refined, body and mind

Poor Righteous Teachers, word is life

Stay refined, body and mind

Poor Righteous Teachers, word is life

Word is bond, (word) word is life

And word is life, (word) my word is life

(x3)

(Word is my life G)

I sip a bottle of tonic, strictly Zion root  
Ginseng and juice, chew sticks I chew  
We watch lecture spots, shake hands with the ock  
Heads'll clap non-stop, dock and yes give props  
Hip hop fly on top all blacks up on lock  
P.R.T. crew drops life in your head-top  
One hundred thirty seven one third miles per hour  
I put your planet in continuous revolution  
Penetrate, dry mist from a lake  
Create rain, snow, sleet, hail and earthquakes  
Snowflakes under the surface of the spot that you  
stand  
See God is a man, and you can't deny that  
I set it off, let it off it pops  
Fuck track backdrops for fat raps I rock  
Knowledge, me going deaf kiss the sky like Meth  
Rise above earthly matters watch the truth undress  
I saw the moon turn to blood, watch the sun go black  
Sisters crying come back, cause now the whole world  
lacks science  
Recognize the infinite size  
Poor Righteous Teachers, word is life

Word is bond, (word) word is life  
And word is life, (word) my word is life  
(x3)

(Word is my life G)

Back in the day before the words became flesh  
Poor Righteous Teachers ran shit in a triple stage of  
blackness  
I spat the spit fact this chick gave birth  
To black gods on earth, cause I be cream of the planet  
G  
You notice me, freaking shit like Jodeci  
Who the fuck you supposed to be? Siegfried and Wise  
Love outburst mercy if my word ever fail  
I accepted death I saw through my words being false  
Splendid way of life, knowledge and wisdom complete  
Understanding, over-standing on this Superman beat  
Poor Righteous Teachers sat back  
Saw what it was that y'all lack  
Culture designed the attack  
We got one Clark for the track  
Set it off it's bond, true  
Word is bond  
I got my cellular phone cause the wisdom's calling  
Keep 'em refined, body and mind

They'll forever love Wise, word is life

Word is bond, (word) word is life  
And word is life, (word) my word is life  
(x3)

(Word is my life G

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