

# Raise Hell "Wake Up"

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Come on!  
Uggh!  
Come on, although ya try to discredit  
Ya still never edit  
The needle, I'll thread it  
Radically poetic  
Standin' with the fury that they had in '66  
And like E-Double I'm mad  
Still knee-deep in the system's shit  
Hoover, he was a body remover  
I'll give ya a dose  
But it'll never come close  
To the rage built up inside of me  
Fist in the air, in the land of hypocrisy

Movements come and movements go  
Leaders speak, movements cease  
When their heads are flown  
'Cause all these punks  
Got bullets in their heads  
Departments of police, the judges, the feds  
Networks at work, keepin' people calm  
You know they went after King  
When he spoke out on Vietnam  
He turned the power to the have-nots  
And then came the shot

Yeah!

Yeah, back in this...  
Wit' poetry, my mind I flex  
Flip like Wilson, vocals never lackin' dat finesse  
Whadda I got to, whadda I got to do to wake ya up  
To shake ya up, to break the structure up  
'Cause blood still flows in the gutter  
I'm like takin' photos  
Mad boy kicks open the shutter  
Set the groove  
Then stick and move like I was Cassius  
Rep the stutter step

Then bomb a left upon the fascists

Yea, the several federal men  
Who pulled schemes on the dream  
And put it to an end

Ya better beware  
Of retribution with mind war  
20/20 visions and murals with metaphors

Networks at work, keepin' people calm  
Ya know they murdered X  
And tried to blame it on Islam  
He turned the power to the have-nots  
And then came the shot

Uggh!  
What was the price on his head?  
What was the price on his head!

I think I heard a shot (5 times)  
I think I heard, I think I heard a shot

Background: 'Black nationalism'  
'He may be a real contender for this position should he  
abandon his supposed obedience to white liberal  
doctrine  
of non-violence...and embrace black nationalism'  
'Through counter-intelligence it should be possible to  
pinpoint potential trouble-makers...'  
'And neutralise them'

Wake up! Wake up! Wake up! Wake up!  
Wake up! Wake up! Wake up! Wake up!

Spoken: "How long? Not long, 'cause  
what you reap is what you sow."

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