

Roots Manuva "Here We Go Again"

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Here we go again
Run into me when you find out you got no friends
I'm sick of your pretence
A pose upon man say you big dog upon your rates
Thats a lie, ay?
It's funny how life comes and scolds a dude
Certain people don't wanna learn but he shows a
'tude
And those blokes never used to go to school
Now they wanna come and push up with some
playground moves
And a grown man should put down those childish
things
And let the knowledge of one's self resinate within
But something in his life isn't right with him
He's caught up in the hype and it bites within
And I hear him say he closer to the pirating
There aint no business of my own and that's his
private ting
And these days I really can't be tight with him
Back in the days we used to raise, we used to blaze the
wing
That was then, now is now
We flex a little different
We more significant, we more eloquent,
We more relevant, hyptic element
Set for the betterment, and now we're telling
them!
Here we go again
Run into me when you find out you got no friends
I'm sick of your pretence
I pose upon man say you big dog upon your rates
Thats a lie, ay?
I told the boy that it's best that he knows his self
Take time with his study and he grows his self
Be aware of the mimicry of prankster life
Theres truely few on the road that lead a gangster life
Best we motivate and give thanks for life
Or wind up paying at a costly price
Big our minds up, quick to be hypnotised
Fighting for monitary crumbs, and feable prize
Judge it, blessed we are

And people with a small mind, stretched with nah
Power with the paranoid, putrid debaters
Lonely patriots, trapped in the matrix
Blind to the sacred,
Nature of the sufferer, to reinvent
and heal thy self with the wealth and the know-how
power to pursue, shall get through
Rebel on the hurt now, Rebel know truth
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