

Belief f/ C-Rayz Walz, MURS, Vordul Mega, Wordsworth

"Say Yes"

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[Intro] We're together with this one. Yes yes y'all. Yes yes y'all. Yes [Verse One] [Vordul] Yo, Feelin' alright, movin' through nights Key scenes awakenin' Everyday from deep dreams Summer stash gear With the fridge full Tryin' to keep cream Beige trees [C-Rayz Walz] Save leaves Study degrees Don't rake your fate in haste with fake schemes And angelic themes What kind of man would study mankind's place When streets is landmine laced? Wait Watch your step From a place where these kids is hardly winners And too often the case is sardines for dinner Now, are these the sinners that can do no good? Stuck blood clots in cold hoods? No good, it's Rosewood The block is the body of Christ We party and fight God, probably for life A daily struggle, on the humble thoughts bubble at night And then, pop, fizzie Blow up and lock missiles on obstacles Gain knowledge [Vordul] Understandin', equality Believe in G Even if it's only in me And everybody else on some other shit I'll still be on the strip, bumpin' this Pumpin' fists [Chorus] [Vordul] [x4] Everybody say yes If you tired of the stress Tryin' to get it off of your chest [Verse Two] [MURS] Me, I'm from the porch not the stoop where us westsiders shoot Dice each other over more than just loot It's more than just colors Dead homies like brothers Or maybe they shot up the spot where your grandmother stay at Thought process goin' on underneath wave caps worldwide Plumb juice and genocide Is what they sippin' on What they trippin' on is the chrome that they sittin' on Got your chain swingin' but your brain ain't hittin' on (C'mon man) Exactly Anybody got a problem with progress get at me Young scrappy lad from the land of the bad Been makin' suckers mad since I picked up the pad Pen down, been down since the 80s But won't switch now just so I can sound crazy I simple tell the truth and let the chips chase me [Chorus] [Vordul] [x4] Everybody say yes If you tired of the stress Tryin' to get it off of your chest [Vordul] Listen, we goin' through the crucifixion When the government judges how we livin' Got half our brothers, up in prison How we escape, trauma In the world of mad drama Complaints between

fathers and baby mommas Family's that suffered
through addiction Heard it was better, in the 80s
Everybody wasn't so crazy But maybe... [Wordsworth]
It'll be better for our generation Less war with coins
that's commemoratin' I don't think the solemn oath's
they remember takin' Can't run the new world with
intimidation And eliminatin' Children and women It's
been hidden by radio and television But livin' in the
city... [Vordul] Of heroes and villains Paper makes it
Hard to tell the difference [Chorus] [Vordul] [x4]
Everybody say yes If you tired of the stress Tryin' to get
it off of your chest

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