

Youngblood Brass Band

"Y'all Stay Up"

Visit "[Y'all Stay Up](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

f/ Talib Kweli

[Talib Kweli]

Chorus:

For every second of

Every minute of

Every hour of

Every day of

My life, I stayed plugged

and away from fake thugs

Celebrate make love

Y'all stay up

(Repeat 2X)

Verse 1:

My people rise we immune to the evil eye

We in the times when mosquito bites make people die

Birds falling out the sky from the pesticides

Niggas survive with no time for the wonder why

Get high, get fly, get wonderful

Rock earth tones, language is colorful

Walking light with the big sticks through the night

Find a beautiful life through usual strife

We throw change-ups

Now it's time to switch the game up

Brooklyn lick-shot

Let the heaters spit the flame up

Mentioning those who came up

Always bringing Kweli name up

We off the hook

Them other cats got hang ups

Chorus

Verse 2:

We came from forty acres and a cheap mule

None of what we do

Is smoke blunts, drink forties, get paper and keep to

Crews carry out justice with street rules

Think what they need to, pay deep dues to heap fews

Murder machines, designer jeans we bleed through

The weak fools in the elite few are see-through

You peep who fake if your eyes are keen to reality

You see who cling to the mind state of fallacy

They can't face the tragedy of spiritual depravity

They see the situation but they don't know the gravity

I mastered the response by following the calling

The light shining behind me casting shadows on the
fallen

For, every second of, the night we wrecking clubs

Get the people's hands up above

Get respect and love worldwide

International, son of the black national

And pan-african back again over soul beats

Hold heat like the sunshine

(Truly?) for one time

No peace ever since justice become blind

That bitch act like she can't see what we been through

I bitch-slap mics, raise my voice and continue like that

Yes we rocking like that, that, that

We gonna continue like that, that

Like that, that

Like that, that

That, that, that, that

Chorus

Verse 3:

Rocking and shocking the house

YoungBlood brass band

Hot and we knocking 'em out

Kweli from Brooklyn and we

Drop from the top to the south

So what now?

Showing you all what it's all about

In the language of those who blast before they talk it
out

(repeat 4X)

In the language of those who blast before they talk it

out

In the language of those who blast before they talk it
out

In the language of those who blast before they talk it
out

Visit [Youngblood Brass Band](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.