

Dr. Ama f/ Block McCloud**"The Wake Up Show"**

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[Dr. Ama] Wake up, They looking for Hip and Hop to break up And there's so many ways for me and you to get our cake up Shake up the industry, Power to the people Equal partnership, Yeah, That's what interests me Incidentally you can't control what's pop'n in the hood Stop the violence, Never saw you stopping in the hood Break the silence, Cops be copping in the hood Lawyers, Doctors, Copping in the hood, (Yeah) They saw product is proper in the hood Even criminal court judge's smock'n up the goods Got the nerve to judge me, You's a hypocrite Feeling guilty so you find me guilty, Hip to your shit Sick the D's on us like you really give a fuck You wanna cut, Untaxed though, We don't give a buck Get these nuts, I'ma still stay tree'd up Hitting these smuts on the block till I C-G's us [Styx Sample 2X] Don't be fooled by the, Radio [Block McCloud] Yo it's The Wake Up Show, A real dose of reality It's syndicated too, Them other folks gone be mad at me Cause they the pretenders that keep lies woven Pull the wool over your eyes closing, Got your guys dozing Got ya counting the wolf in sheep's clothing till you go to sleep Brain washed by radio controlled freaks, It's like Like what they like, Force fed, Your throat red Swallowing the whole jam, Directed and programmed It's like the dope man just keep feeding you garbage After a while you fiending for garbage And forgot like you just dreaming of hard shit Keeping you starving, Don't even remember, (What) Lost in their scheme'n agenda, Pathetic Got you locked in like a three-pete offender No rights, No votes, Forced to read and heed old quotes You keep reciting that same rap dude, But that dude's rap food Rhymes is reckless, Rise and shine it's time for breakfast, Wake Up [Styx Sample 2X] Don't be fooled by the, Radio [Dr. Ama] Hey Mr. D.J., Put that on replay Take time, Listen close to what he and she say Keep it real with us, Fuck what the F.C.C. say Be wise selector, Go to Hell program director Force feed use the lame shit, How lame can this game get Some artists seem brainless, Should I remain nameless The claim is this one's the best, The radio play'n him Face to face, Face the facts, Doc A.M.A.

slay'n em I see the gay in em, Hip Hop decay in em You
spin it everyday, Got the fans obey'n em That's word to
me, You do it purposely What could your purpose be,
The crime Slime get to shine the prime time play I'm
inclined to pull the thing, Let the nine spray Evil
thoughts, Should I do what my mind say Or fall back
and continue to let the blind stray [Styx Sample 2X]
Don't be fooled by the, Radio

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