

Iweadt

"Wake Up"

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The black man in America is blind
Don't know who he is and he don't know the time
He's in the dope game with the caine and the crack,
got a gat
20 sack, Benz and a Cadillac like a mack
Uhh, like a mack, uhh, like a mack
We're steady bein pimped like a trick by the devil
And doin it cos he think he can't escape from the
ghetto
But if he only knew that he was a pawn in the game
Bein use to killers, people puttin that evil in they veins
He's makin them some money but it ain't funny, is it?
I wonder if he knows he's slangin that cocaine for the
Grand Wizard
of the Ku Klux Klan, cos like we told you
and add it up, Uncle Sam don't give a damn
Sellin you the powder, now can you tell me how tha
hell you expect to excel
by killin the black for the green, got the white man
havin fun
Givin up the machine guns
Watchin us kill each other
Fightin over **?Parkay?**, they're scared of the real
butter
So don't shoot another brother today but
point that AK at the wicked wicked USA
Cos they the ones who put me thru slavery
And now them Gz wanna give them D's what they gave
to me
So can you see where we're comin from?
It's just another way to try to keep, us, blind deaf and
dumb

Chorus:

Wake up, wake up, wake up, wake up - To the Eastside
Wake up, wake up, wake up, wake up - To the Westside
Wake up, wake up, wake up, wake up - To the Northside
Wake up, wake up, wake up, wake up - To the Southside

X-N, once again, has the flow, tellin Pharoah

to let the so-called negro G-O
Cos yo, we believe the way they treated us was evil
And they never should've messed with the chosen
people
Now this is the time in history for the separation
between the two nations
And they can't fade me cos God made me
to be a X-N-I-double G-A-Z
Lazy and crazy was the way they gave thee
Raise black babies ever since the day we
was bought here in chains, over nine thousand miles
Our bodies stacked and packed in big black piles
They broke us down in the Carribean
We knew sometin wasn't right about that pale-faced
European
Livin anyway in sophisticated bondage
Dyin everyday over nothin but nonsense
It's gettin worse and I don't know if it'll ever stop
Mo' brothers gettin peeled, mo' brothers gettin popped
It ain't hard to tell, yeah
that a white man's heaven is a black man's hell
So can you see where we're comin from
It's just another way to keep us all, blind, deaf and
dumb

Chorus

Now to the blind brothers without the power of sight
The rhyme shines bright in your mind with divine light
Deaf are the rhymes, can't hear because they fear
the sound of two X, records in they ears
And they lack the power of speech
And each time they greet or teach, they words can't
reach
The gangbangs, or the drug dealers
So we grill the real deal wit skill until they feel us
Droppin this line, like bombs
>From Elijah, Mohammed and Farrakhan
The enemies wanna flex but can't win
They scared of the skin of a million black, men
In black suits and bow ties
Boots gotta spit shine, on the front line and organized
Next to us, a million black women
Soldiers, the battle ain't over, it's just beginning
No time for laughter in the last chapter
Just told of disaster of the slave master
And now we have to pay
for the masquerade, and the track we lay
For every slave, back in the days, his wicked ways
kept us in a mental grave and in amazement
But now it's a brand new day and time

And black people gotta brand new frame of mind
So can you see where we're comin from?
It's just another way to try to keep us all, blind deaf and
dumb

Chorus to fade

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