

Undisputed (Feat. Chuck D)

Prince

Get free, yeah!NPG get rowdy, get rowdy now!
NPG get rowdy, get rowdy now!Once again I don't follow trends, they just follow me
Just like the Israelis through the red sea
It might take you some time but you will want to see
The undisputed truth and get free (Get free)NPG (Feel me) get rowdy (Love me), get rowdy now! (Live)
NPG (Feel me) get rowdy (Love me), get rowdy now! (Come on)
(Get free, yeah!)
NPG (Feel me) get rowdy (Love me), get rowdy now! (Go, come on)
NPG (Feel me) get rowdy (Once again)
(Backwards: the incredible)At the very core of thinking I originate
That's why you'll never know my thinking or my fate
Invisible, unless of course you are my mate
If not, you think you see me, I disintegrate
Disintegrate my thoughts from yours
You can feel me coming outa everyone of your pores
We're integrating where I am understood and adored
"You're just to my subject, that's why you're outtatouch!"
So what's this claim, out of what?
My dear, I am the touchOh, hear me, feel me
Oh, hear me, feel me
Come on
NPG (Get funky)
NPG get rowdy, get rowdy now!I can give you power (power), I can take it away
I can make you dance, 'cause this guitar I play
Heavy rotation (Come on, come on)
Never made my world go 'round
Commercialization, commercialization of the music
Is what brought it down(Overhere)
(To the bridge)My level is now what you must learn to rise above
Talk to D'Angelo or better yet Questlove
It might take you some time but you will learn to see
The undisputed truth and get free (Get free)NPG (Feel me) get rowdy (Love me), get rowdy now! (Live)
NPG (Feel me) get rowdy (Love me), get rowdy now! (Come on)
(Get free, yeah!)
NPG (Feel me) get rowdy (Love me), get rowdy now!
NPG (Feel me) get rowdy (Once again)
(Backwards: The Incredible)
(Get free, yeah!)
NPG (Feel me) get rowdy (Love me), get rowdy now! (Horns)

NPG get rowdy, get rowdy now!
Get funkyFunky
NPG, new power (Chuck)
There's no rasism (14)
Free nation (Funky)
Free nation (Funky)
Check it
(Undisputed!)Come on, come all to the download ball, off
There's no curfew to hurt you, no substitutions
School's now in session
Put down the Smith & Wessons
Real renegades don't invite grenades to make the grade
This is a brain raid, who rise above the lies
Raise above these days
New ways disguised as a craze
Uh, gotcha back against the status they thrown at us
Back against the wall again
High trees catch a lot of wind, oh
Last band standing
Gotta knock my overstanding
According to planing (NPG get rowdy)
And look up in the sky
No cable wire
God bless the child
God bless the child(So funky)
Ha-ha-ha-ha

Songwriters

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