

Discipline

Dead Prez

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Peace, who dis?
Yo, this Deedon nigga, what's the deal Rob?
Peace, what's the deal you know what I mean?
Yo these niggaz having this beHealthy shit today son, you know how
(Yeah)
That shit is going down it's gonna be mad trees
(Word, damn)
Mad snaz, ya mean you know how we gon do
(Man)Yeah son, I can't even fuck wit it man nah mean
I got mad shit to do son, yo son stop playing
(Come on)
Man I wish I could fuck wit' you man
(Do that shit tomorrow or something)Yeah, I wish I can go man but I got mad shit to do
This shit comes first you know? You know how it is man
Yeah, I hear you man, you know
I'm gonna hold it down and represent for you
Man P E O P L E, call me baby, one love, yeah peaceDiscipline makes things easier, organize your life
Discipline makes things easier, organize your life
Uh um, uh um, it's gonna be alright
Uh um, uh um, it's gonna be fine
Uh um, uh um, it's gonna be alright
Uh um, uh um, it's gonna be fineDiscipline, discipline
(Practice makes pefect)
Discipline, discipline
(Health is wealth)
Discipline, discipline
(All things in moderation, plan your work work your plan)Discipline
Discipline
Discipline
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