

Keep Risin' (Instrumental Version)

Souljahz

Yo, put your hands up, turn the beat up
Take your shoes off, throw your feet up
(What, what, what, what, what)
We keep on risin'
(What, what, what, what, what)
We keep on risin' We been doin' this for years and you just now heard of us
Four years containin' back stabbin' music murderers
Yeah, I was a younga MC, now I'm older but please
Don't think my mind, change only time change And the clock moves quicker as the plot gets thicker now
Yeah, I'm a Christian, my position paints the picture list
DJ Niques composin' beats since he was under age
A true master of the art it's time to take the stage We give props to those who keepin' it tight
Big ups to P.O.D. for always rockin' it right
In the middle of my cloudy day, drop to my knees and pray
Let me walk in light so my darkness will fade away Lord, please cleanse me from without and within
Be sure to never let me doubt the evil powers of sin
And work magic, deflectin' fiery darts aimin' at my heart
I think it's time to play my part, yo, so dig it Yo, put your hands up, turn the beat up
Take your shoes off, throw your feet up
(What, what, what, what, what)
We keep on risin'
(What, what, what, what, what)
We keep on risin' Put your hands up, turn the beat up
Take your shoes off, throw your feet up
(What, what, what, what, what)
We keep on risin'
(What, what, what, what, what)
We keep on risin' When I look around all I see is record companies
And MC's goin' bankrupt tryna be free
That ain't the way that is should be, no, not hardly
You got me pacin' knowin' that you're gonna
Try to bring me down, I'm sorry We won't stop, you ask why, 'cause we can't stop
Hip hop make ya neck pop when the beat drops
Souljahz, don't stop, we keep on tryin'
Souljahz, don't stop, we keep on risin' (Rise, we rise)
Throw your hands in the sky
Wave 'em side to side, cone on
(Rise, we rise, we rise, we rise) Yo, put your hands up, turn the beat up
Take your shoes off, throw your feet up

(What, what, what, what, what)
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 (What, what, what, what, what)
 We keep on risin' Put your hands up, turn the beat up
 Take your shoes off, throw your feet up
 (What, what, what, what, what)
 We keep on risin'
 (What, what, what, what, what)
 We keep on risin' Hey yo, I keep it righteous while my rhymes ignite this
 Mic and it might just be the time to recite this
 Rhyme that I wrote in my room gotta keep rappin'
 Man, I told ya the Souljahz was bound to make it happen Got you askin', I ain't hear from the Souljahz in a while
 Didn't they flip they style? Wasn't they just on trial?
 C'mon, we just been on the road
 From N.Y. to Germany, Hawaii 5.0 So think about it before you criticize my crew
 'Cause when you point your finger at me
 Three is pointed back at you
 Actin' like a fool, whether it be jealousy or envy
 Jealousy or envy, remember why we doin' this It ain't about the Bentley, it ain't about the cars
 Money, cash or the girls
 It's a much bigger picture when you tryna change tha world
 Righteous hip hop, from tha down-low to tha sip top
 In yo sneakers or flip flops, coppin' spit wads Yo, put your hands up, turn the beat up
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 (What, what, what, what, what)
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 (What, what, what, what, what)
 We keep on risin'
 (What, what, what, what, what)

Songwriters

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