

# Gas Gauge (Tha World's in Your Hands)

## Spearhead

So I gotta get lifted! All night yea yea  
(Hip Hop business lift up America)  
Keep me lifted  
(Hip Hop business lift up America)  
So I gotta get lifted! All night yea yea  
(You remind me of my herb you keep me lifted!)  
Keep me lifted I'm the dread lock producer  
Some call me medusa  
Salaams and shaloms introduce ya  
A rooster waking up the whole coopsta  
Spearheaded man him nice haffe move ya  
Sshh understand why we sweatin'  
Makin' love in the wake of Armageddon  
Forgettin' - Babylon need a lesson  
Drop the tech and use my tongue as a weapon  
Listen - I come to lubricate the friction  
Sound system purrin' with my diction  
Frantz Fanon the Wretched of the Earth home  
Phenomenon be goin' on and on  
Sailing along a likkle song  
By the record take it home and fling it on So I gotta get lifted! All night yea yea  
(Hip Hop business lift up America)  
Keep me lifted  
(Hip Hop business lift up America)  
So I gotta get lifted! All night yea yea  
(You remind me of my herb you keep me lifted!)  
Keep me lifted Hey yo I am the glory-fied of the story  
Child of a high crime rate category  
They explore connect me to an I.Q. test  
Like a rat in a cage I'm trapped with the rest projects  
But now I make my life go flip  
Like Malcolm comin' out the pen and shit  
Upliftment from a triffin' scene  
To make a blind man murder for the things he seen  
To believe is different than the daily bear witness  
The spots filled up with the cocaine business  
Bullets trigger be pulled by the beast  
Kids paralyzed from his neck to his feet layin' way low  
Smokin' more and more

Seein' shapes in the chipped paint of my frame window  
With slow visions of me livin' in the future  
With forty, forty acres, acres and a land cruiser So I gotta get lifted! All night yea yea  
(Hip Hop business lift up America)  
Keep me lifted  
(Hip Hop business lift up America)  
So I gotta get lifted! All night yea yea  
(You remind me of my herb you keep me lifted!)  
Keep me lifted Alpha-betical ABCD's come gettable  
The brown brotha with the tone unforgettable  
It's edible, every word be gourmet-able  
Mecca Lekka shake ya hiney ho incredible  
Really though ya gettin' sick it when ya hear it so  
I'm bringin' with it biorhythmical medical  
Anti- always dope my biotic  
Macrobiotic organic Narcotic  
The hemp is Kemp, like Kemp on hemp  
Super like sonics keep it real like rent so  
Ti tac toe me say all in a row  
Donkey want water me say "hold him Joe"  
My stereo killed the video star just like Arsenio Hall  
So tall like the rain I never back fall  
Young lifted and black y'all So I gotta get lifted! All night yea yea  
(Hip Hop business lift up America)  
Keep me lifted  
(Hip Hop business lift up America)  
So I gotta get lifted! All night yea yea  
(You remind me of my herb you keep me lifted!)  
Keep me lifted

Songwriters

Michael Franti; Carl Rogers Young  
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