

Courage to Grow

Rebelution

Do you feel it now musics up in ya
Do you feel it loud straight to the ears man
Its that mean bass singing pleasure to meet ya
The green and black throw it up so we see yaDo you feel the sound? Its coming straight through the waves
While the music from the Earth keeps us sane
Im feeling that herb when the sun hits my face
You create your mind so make your mental spaceMuch respect to all the people thinking green
Not just the color but the message in between
Heres a mental weapon that youll use frequently
To stop evil people and end their beliefsGreen turned to black, green smoked to black, green burnt to black
Yea thats what we stand forWell Mr. tough guy he fights physically
When all the people really need is some peace
It are these moments where we turn to our needs
It never caused no death nor diseaseDont try to make it seem like were some foolish youth
Throwing away our lives, but were searching for the truth
Dont need authority/rules while we go unheard
See there isnt any crime using herbsMuch respect to all the people thinking green
Not just the color but the message in between
Heres a mental weapon that you use frequently
To stop evil people and end their beliefs

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