

Here We Go Again

Roots Manuva

Here we go again
Run into me when you find out you got no friends
Im sick of your pretence
A pose upon man say you big dog upon your rates
Thats a lie, ay?
Its funny how life comes and scolds a dude
Certain people dont wanna learn but he shows a 'tude
And those blokes never used to go to school
Now they wanna come and push up with some playground moves
And a grown man should put down those childish things
And let the knowledge of ones self resinate within
But something in his life isnt right with him
Hes caught up in the hype and it bites within
And I hear him say he closer to the pirating
There aint no business of my own and thats his private ting
And these days I really cant be tight with him
Back in the days we used to raise, we used to blaze the wing
That was then, now is now
We flex a little different
We more significant, we more eloquent,
We more relevant, hyptic element
Set for the betterment, and now were telling them
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I told the boy that it's best that he knows his self
Take time with his study and he grows his self
Be aware of the mimicry of prankster life
Theres truely few on the road that lead a gangster life
Best we motivate and give thanks for life
Or wind up paying at a costly price
Big our minds up, quick to be hypnotised
Fighting for monitary crumbs, and feable prize
Judge it, blessed we are
And people with a small mind, streched with nah
Power with the paranoid, putrid debaters
Lonely patriots, trapped in the matrix

Blind to the sacred,
Nature of the sufferer, to reinvent
and heal thy self with the wealth and the know-how
power to pursue, shall get through
Rebel on the hurt now, Rebel know truth
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