

Get It Together (Black Is a Force)

F.S. Effect

Time to get the present situation straight and legit
?cause I must have skipped some sh*t
Yo everybody wants a piece of peace
Or a chance at least to see violence cease

(Check it out)

Brothers they?re still out to get you, trust me
Blind as a bat, in fact they must be
Searching for a way to escape from hell, and every minute
They find themselves deeper in it

They say the strong will survive the longest
Still some don?t know what makes ?em strongest
A definite wrong guess if you thinking that money really makes you strong
?cause in fact

It?s sad and it makes me mad, really mad as hell
?cause they buy us with what they sell
Give a mother*cker a car and a chance to make a movie
Suddenly he?s a star, it don?t move me

School or church can?t repair the damage done
To the wealthy the poor don?t matter none
To the healthy, the sick are a shame to see
Someone else you don?t wanna be

They might as well call this American dream a nightmare
?cause once you?re up somethin?s right there
To down you, stress you out, cloud your temple
Complicate a world that was originally simple

Everything?s f*cked with,
Now we?re stuck with spiritual aggravation
Right along with the world?s leading nation
So they say
Leading us and itself the wrong way

No one man you ever saw
Could ever say, and really mean
That he?s fully clean

He is a picture they didn't paint
Yo, one simple fact they couldn't take

Even though people weak or strong
Fuss or fight, the simple fact is
We're all wrong
And we're all right, and all righteous
Everybody has a heart and it might just

Take a little time or another rhyme from a brother's mind
To find life for us sublime
Love and hate are extremes with no middle
Most hate the truth and love dreams and riddles

The dream is whatever the scheme is
Winning it all for yourself no matter what the scene is
The truth is, black or white, girl or guy
We all start life the same and all die

Everybody wants the lead or the best
Thinking that the need is cash, f*ck the rest
I'm telling you, you need no man teach you
See for yourself, you're a teacher too

Remember when the race of men go
The trees'll still grow, the winds'll still blow, and yo
It's time all people know
All people come from the womb and end in the tomb

So before you say you know who you are
Or assume, you're brighter or better,
Bigger, smaller ? whatever

Yo, you better get it together

Take it to the church

Black is a force to be reckoned with
Black is a force to be seen
Black is a force to be reckoned with
Kno-kno-kno-kno-kno know what I mean

Black is a force to be reckoned with
Black is a force to be seen
Black is a force to be reckoned with

Kno-kno-kno-kno-kno know what I mean

One rhyme can guide mankind like a map
Then again you can make 'em blind with one rap
My rhymes'll guide you just like a shepherd if you were sheep
Or if you was asleep

Yo, I keep close in touch with my brothers
Even if I might sing off or pull string off
A guitar when in a rage on a stage
But I got far, and when I get far and I'm paid

I'ma bleed and give you lotsa
Me and my way of life, a rasta
Now I gots'ta
Keep on talking and avoiding fools
Punk flights of fancy with the knowledge from school

But could I say watch the teachers
Or could I say you watch the preachers in church on Sunday
Anyway nothing moves the cat
Yeah I'm listening but I don't groove to that

Get it together

Know what I mean (repeat 8x's)

Black is force to be reckoned with
Black is a force to be seen
Black is a force to be reckoned with
know what I mean

(repeat and fade)

Lyrics submitted by H.

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