

# 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  
Here we go again  
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Thats a lie, ay?  
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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