

Courage To Grow

Rebelution

Do you feel it now music?'s up in ya
Do you feel it loud straight to the ears man
It's that mean bass singing pleasure to meet ya
The green and black throw it up so we see ya
Do you feel the sound? It's coming straight through the waves
While the music from the Earth keeps us sane
I'm feeling that herb when the sun hits my face
You create your mind so make your mental space
Much respect to all the people thinking green
Not just the color but the message in between
Here's a mental weapon that you'll use frequently
To stop evil people and end their beliefs
Green turned to black, green smoked to black, green burnt to black

Yea that's what we stand for
Well 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 disease
Don't try to make it seem like we're some foolish youth
Throwing away our lives, but we're searching for the truth
Don't need authority/rules while we go unheard
See there isn't any crime using herbs
Much respect to all the people thinking green
Not just the color but the message in between
Here's a mental weapon that you use frequently
To stop evil people and end their beliefs

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