

# Radio Daze

## The Roots Feat. Blu, P.O.R.N. & Dice Raw

And the radio daze kept us in the dark  
And the satellite age brings us to the light  
Some feelin' the pitch, some feelin' the bite  
They ain't ready to talk, they're ready to fight  
Never leave you alone  
Never, never leave you alone  
Never, never leave you alone  
Never, never leave you alone  
Never, never leave you alone  
Yo, so what you searchin' for?  
From birth born hurtin' and yearnin' for certain somethings  
Lurkin' and murk 'em, got them turnin' this bed into a coffin  
Burning over passions in this passion  
Or more or less over what the past done passed us 'Cause see, the past tense, it never really passes  
Phases that trap us and cage us like classes  
Foggin' my glasses, lost in a mass mess  
Task-less dilemma to match somebody's status  
And I'm average as fuck, no car cats gassin' me up  
Passin' bucks like a casual blunt  
Granted hustlin' habits on the stumble, the mansion  
While bums pass, askin' for a buck for some bagged bricks  
Bad shit goin' down on the daily  
While bad chicks pass in a Mercedes, damn  
They say he's the bastard for chasin' 'em  
Maybe, it's the patterns that make me that made me crazy  
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Life is fiction, competition and contradiction  
Petty perceptions, window dressing for misdirection  
Love is a lotto, I know I know you know what I know  
Hope is so hollow that's why winos follow the bottle  
And people pressure make death a hidden treasure  
A girly pleasure, lonely language inside a letter  
It's now or never, move it, move it, love it or lose it  
'Fore it's recruited, then included inside the stupid  
It's things of nature, paid a player and say your prayers  
Naysayers, the haters, the major players, the beggars  
You 'bout it, 'bout it, don't allow it to pow without it  
Then those who doubt it, do or die to death are cowards  
The world is yours, and the world we can't afford  
So ignore the law, start a fire, then start a war  
If you're sick and tired of your access denied

Free will died long before Glydes and iPod  
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Yo, it's too much strain, phenomenal gain  
I'm goin' through things, headaches, abdominal pain  
Tryin' to numb it with that kettle like I'm from the Ukraine  
Check the blue flame, lighter runnin' out of butane  
What's up with my destructive urge that's unproductive?  
Choices I'm stuck with now startin' to fuck with  
Contaminating family and close friends  
Tellin' me to stop burnin' the candle at both ends  
Ain't like I'm on a coke binge, hangin' in dope dens  
Or life is just a pool of Patron I'm soaked in  
The darker the covenant-slash-trainwreck for you to rubberneck  
You ain't felt the true pain yet so you be lovin' that  
Hit me up at black.gov like the government  
Banana Republican, alien intelligence  
Kill switch, real pissed, thinkin' of some ill shit  
The stone the builder refused, he need to build with  
Got immunized for both flus, I'm still sick  
Via satellite, radio, the realness  
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