

Rise 'N' Shine

Kool Moe Dee

And yes y'all, the sounds that you hear
Is gonna be so rare, you have no fear
'Cause three live brothers are here
We got KRS one from Boogie Down Productions
Special shout to Melodie
We got my man Chuck D in the house from Public Enemy
And I am Kool Moe Dee, so are you ready?
Are you ready, to elevate
As I rhyme on time you'll illuminate
Hard as diamond, knowledge shinin'
It's that time and it's all in the timin'
400 years blood, sweat and tears
The rain is over, and the sun is here
Yeah, bright and clear, countdown to the year
No fear 'cause I'm in there
Holdin' my mic like the staff of Ra
Bringin' true light after dark
Brothers are live, but still unborn
It's almost morn and it's time to mourn
See the light like a crack of dawn
The comatosed and the cracked are reborn
Reurgitatin' the garbage we're fed
'Cause this time dawn is dawn of the dead
Ain't that funky?
(Yeah, that's funky)
Ain't that funky?
(Yeah, that's funky)
Ain't that funky?
(Yeah, that's funky)
Rise and shine
Ain't that funky?
(Yeah, that's funky)
Ain't that funky?
(Yeah, that's funky)
Ain't that funky?
(Yeah, that's funky)
Get up
I rise and shine like the sun on the one
We dance together, we overcome
A wake up call to wake up all
Stand up tall, get up and get up, y'all
Clap your hands in jubilation, meditation
Recreation, procreation of the mind
If you seek, we'll find
Born two times, but still one of a kind
Learn your past, find your path
The truth is infinite, like math
Countdown to the year 2000
The thought alone is arousin'
When we see our way with the third eye

Rise with the sun and think with a bird's eye
View, as I watch our Exodus
When the higher conscious connect it's just[Unverified]The microphone is my funky scepter
When I speak on beat I'm tryin' to connect us
To what's left us messed up
Egos dressed up, got us reffed up You see onto instead of into
You see what you want to, instead of what you been through
You can take the rhyme I say
Read it, hand it, see em three ways Combine the rhyme to anyone of nine
For some still the light won't shine
You can take a shot in the dark, but keep missin'
You aim with one eye, you just don't listen 'Cause see, in the dark you need all three
Your eyes are ears when you hear what you see
The five senses are all correlated
The sixth and seventh is how you elevate it[Unverified]Ring ding, ding, ding, ding, ding, ding
This a KRS with a different something
What, come in a dance and we come down for sing
This a KRS me say come 'Nuff slave ships come from Africa
Full of Africans, sold in America
Now you want me to call myself American
Even though America kill di African Check it, white man is European
And black man is African
White man never say Euro-American
So why should the black man say Afro-American? If the black man is American with a afro
Then the white man is American with a long nose
It should be long nose American for the white man
Jump around and move your bottom, what[Unverified]Make no mistake, we don't shake or stutter
So heed the word of the brothers
Who makes a boy into a man
It's the job of another man Who knows his role as a father
He bothers to give his son his soul
And pass it on, to never front
Cause papa don't raise no punks Got to make it know and to pass it down
Yeah, sounds like a job for the brother man now
Got to help a mother for me
Each one teach one, if you can't find one Talk to the little ones
And you'll see they'll listen
To few while missin'
Peace, to rise and shine

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