

Rising Up

The Roots

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Yesterday I saw a B-girl crying
Yesterday I saw a B-girl crying
I walked up and asked what's wrong
She told me that the radio's been playing the same song all day long
So I told her I got something you've been waiting for
I got something you've been waiting for Yesterday I saw a B-girl crying, I walked up and asked what's wrong,
she told me that
The radio's been playing the same song all day long
So get your glass lift it up in the toast position
We getting paper like John Travolta get it
Cause we focused with it we supposed to get it
You know me and my whole squad we so committed
We not the kids coolin' out on the sofa wit it
We about to dominate the globe like Oprah did it
We getting paper like John Travolta nigga
Well I'm a downtown shoota who that?
The crown ruler is back
He congruent to the shape of a mack
Look how I do it yo I'm takin' you back
This how you rise down to the foundation how sacred is that?
I'm from the number one place on the map
The generational gap with yet another sensational track
And we don't stress for nothing I just press the button
It's as simple as just makin' it hap
To all the frauds stop fakin' relax
And to the broads if you cakin'
Then clap then shake it without breakin' your back
I know the world been waitin' for that you been aching fa that
Cause what they playin' on the station is wack
And I'm a legend in the flesh that dress to impress
The best is that which I accept and nothing less
My stacks is grotesque my squad is so fresh

You know its Black Thought and your boy the Bro Quest, but Yesterday I saw a B-girl crying
I walked up and asked what's wrong
She told me that the radio's been playing the same song all day long So get your glass lift it up and in toast
position
We getting paper like John Travolta get it
Cause we focused wit it we supposed to get it
You know me and my whole squad we so committed
We got the kids coolin' out on the sofa wit it
We about to dominate the globe like Oprah did it
We getting paper like John Travolta nigga so lets go Hip-Hop ain't dead cause the pulse is in us
I got the everclear flow they mimosa wit it
We are the hope of the culture they posed to listen
And I'm posed to pivot like I'm a forward in the league, I'm Oden wit it
Yet don't owe them niggas nothin' but potent lyrics
But if you ain't gotta dance they revoke your spinnin'
So good rappers ain't eatin' they Olsen twinin'
But I'm so committed, they have grown familiar
With the counterfeit hitters they so so with it but they a Sosa with it.
They Mark McGuire with the writtin' I'm Rodriguez
On the road to riches this is the fork I'm hittin'
This is the trial and error era no co defendant
I push the seed every time like I'm Cody wit it
I said they one hit wonders pneumonia to us
I don't know you niggas hit the road my nigga Yesterday I saw a B-girl crying
I walked up and asked what's wrong
She told me that the radio's been playing the same song all day long So get your glass lift it up and in toast
position
We getting paper like John Travolta get it
Cause we focused wit it we supposed to get it
You know me and my whole squad we so committed
We got the kids coolin' out on the sofa wit it
We about to dominate the globe like Oprah did it
We getting paper like John Travolta nigga so lets go Where my grimey figures at? look lively addressing the
captain
Show me where your first impression is at
And where your dedication to the true profession is at
How you laugh answer me what kind of question is that
I'll show you where my rare essence is at the adolescence of rap
The real muscle in the message of that
My name trouble I'm a blessin' to rap
And you can check my stats cause worldwide they attesting to that
So nigga listen you can probably learn a lesson perhaps
How I'm like bobby DeNiro Joe Pesc and them cats
Am I the unsung hero oh yes if you askin' anybody that's aware of the classics
They'll tell you I'm a legend in the flesh that dress to impress

The best is that which I accept and nothing less
My stacks is grotesque my squad? so fresh
You know its Black Thought and your boy the bro Quest, but Yesterday I saw a B-girl crying
I walked up and asked what's wrong
She told me that the radio's been playing the same song all day long So get your glass lift it up and in toast
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We getting paper like John Travolta get it
Cause we focused wit it we supposed to get it
You know me and my whole squad we so committed
We got the kids coolin' out on the sofa wit it
We about to dominate the globe like Oprah did it
So lets go

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