

Let My People Go

Pharoahe Monch

I'm too high to get over, too low to get under
Let my people go
I make them feel so good, you don't need to wonder
Let my people go
I take away the storm cloud, the rain, the thunder
Let my people go Hey, somebody say
Let my people go
Somebody say
Let my people go Spit miraculously, sip Dracula's blood
Exist for centuries, the body chemistry
Mends wounds, heals injuries
My ministry leaves the industry in a tailspin
I push the envelope like U.S. mail men We need a leader who is not mischievous
Devious from Satan's grip he'll lead us
Walk with track, the fact are a traceous
In fact the raps are packed with facts that teach us Reach us, easily leaves emcees speechless
Read from the palm of the non believers
Some of them wonderin' how they become under achievers
One of the best, the perennial keynote speaker My guidance, you want it
Come get it, I'll flaunt it
And I will show you a way
So let my people go today I'm too high to get over, too low to get under
Let my people go
I make them feel so good, you don't need to wonder
Let my people go
I take away the storm cloud, the rain, the thunder
Let my people go Hey, somebody say
Let my people go
Somebody say
Let my people go They tryin' to sell lies to the people, huh
Knowin' it's hard time for the people, huh
I'll knock your ass unconscious, put it up on YouTube
Then film the sequel so it's free for the people, huh Go ahead and download it, I'mma teach you how
P as a prophet, a pastor, a preacher
With indisputable logic full blasting through your speaker now
I'm tryin' to learn your monk ass, I'm tryin' to reach you now And still you're like, who's this dude
With turning fix shape the game like Rubik's cube?
Chicks seem brolick now, ruthless too
Spit the gospel on wax when he chooses to do Damn

Open your eyes, man, you've been bamboozled
By the usual plans, hit up the middle like Stan Musial
If y'all are tellin' me today's music is suitable and appealin'
Then I'm tellin' you the feelings are not mutual I'm too high to get over, too low to get under
Let my people go
I make them feel so good, you don't need to wonder
Let my people go
I take away the storm cloud, the rain, the thunder
Let my people go Hey, somebody say
Let my people go
Somebody say
Let my people go Young children, pull your pants on up
Who want's to see the crack of your ass and see your butt?
You need to let all the people go
Pass the collection plate and give me all of my dough And if you're wonderin' what's under my robe
My old rusty ass 38 snub nose
And just in case you thinkin' that my shit don't work
I say, go on and try robbin' my church Too high to get over, too low to get under
Let my people go
I make them feel so good, you don't need to wonder
Let my people go
I take away the storm cloud, the rain, the thunder
Let my people go Somebody say
Let my people go
Hey, somebody say
Let my people go I'm too high
(I'm too high to get over)
I'm too low
(I'm too low to get under)
I make you feel so good, you don't need to wonder
(Make me feel so good, you don't wonder) Let my
Let my
Let my
Let my Let my people
(Let my people go)
Let them go
Hum

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