

## Show Your Right

Aceyalone

aww... show your right  
to all of my brothers  
show your right  
to all of my sisters  
show your right  
to my mothers and my fathers  
show your right, you know you're right  
show your right  
yeah, what up people livin' in this world  
who know that the time is now  
peace to the sun child, Gods and earths alike  
truly we got that know-how, we got that know-how  
that what, where, why and when  
oh, wow, is that fool at it again?  
oh yes, we goin' to the promised land, jack  
where you won't get spooked by a casper  
last of the second half who spoke and spat it  
kick the science and then math to add it  
life is a habit  
don't combat it, dog  
I gots to breathe and smoke before I breathe in smog  
I step outside and I hug the street  
I spit life through the mic, flow and love the beats  
so let me count the ways while I count my scars  
I count for paydays but I still count stars  
can't count counterclockwise  
I gotta count yards  
so don't count me out on account I ain't actin' hard  
so don't tell me how it could be  
'cause positivity has been good to me  
and negativity is no good to me  
it's not good for me  
it's understood to me  
show your right  
to all of my homies  
show your right  
to my fair weather friends  
show your right  
to all the people that love me  
show your right  
and all the people that hate me  
show your right  
all the people in shackles  
show your right  
and for the people that passed  
show your right  
back to the essence  
show your right, you know you're right  
show your right  
now what if i told you you never gonna win  
too high to get over to low to get under  
you stuck in the middle and you never gettin' in  
universal soldier smokes too much doja  
can't stay sober to hold your game  
when you're all numbed up like novocaine  
well just wash my brain, I can't complain  
about a thang

I'm walkin' outside in the rain  
yes, I'm walkin' outside in the rain  
I ain't scared of the rain  
or the sleet or the snow or the pain  
or the pleasure or the loss or the gain  
sorry that I didn't get to read your mind  
instead I read in between the lines  
gotta break ground when I break down  
don't make a sound  
the snakes are all around, intend to take you down  
but I can see their intent  
even though I look through the eyes of a squint  
and I get bent  
hmm they constantly askin' why  
havin' the audacity to question my capacity  
but I won't be pacified or classified  
shit, I'll be the last to die  
show your right  
to all the free thinkers  
show your right  
to the worldwide scams(?)  
show your right  
to the old and the wise  
show your right  
to the young and the curious  
show your right  
I got my ears on the ??  
show your right  
I got my eyes on the future  
show your right  
I got my physical finesse  
show your right  
you know you're, show your right  
oh yes, put your bid in  
get in where you fit in  
sittin' on these righteous flows  
head shoulders knees and toes  
move that body across the floor  
head shoulders knees and toes  
move that body across the floor  
uh, yeah