* appears on the promo version but was cut from final release

Better wake up
Better wake up
Now's the time
You better wake up, yo!

Yo, yo, aiyo My country tis of thee, bloodshed and misery Ain't nobody givin me, liberty, New York City Be makin it, hard to cope God They even built a bulletproof benz for the Pope Hard screens, group piece to hang loose Off of a noose, of a rope in a tree And still we supposed to see Equality especially these days, when we gotta fight Just to waste our equality of life See urb' children hung a pain cut like a knife No dome for the lights, in a room full of cockroach' and mice Dad runnin out of ways of fixin the hot water pipes Bad plumbin, storms comin, the wind's hummin The Farrenheit tonight is 32 degrees, Tony please Wake up, go help ya pop fix the boiler I hand him the tools outta the box I watched doin the knowledge to the look in his eyes Ate lies to protect, four sons, one daughter And his wife, her father, and plus himself I didn't comprehend back then, he was teachin me How to survive in the cold world's refrigerator I'm bein chased by the queen later As I collect supreme data, as a teenager The unseen danger of bein a crew chaser It seems major, green papers Causes gray hairs, blood sweat and tears for long years Mom said "You gotta be strong, dear, press on, dear The load is heavy but it's still one that you can bear" As the tear rolled off her cheek, nothin to eat She's makin miracles wit some flour and some heat No meat, it's aight mom, I'm vegetarian Half boar, half humanitarian

Burnin buildings, abandoned children Splashed drinks, addicted fiends Drop outs, cop outs, of nicotine Sittin back and think how keen that it will be Reverse the spinnin of Earth to Adam & Eve Day one, 445 apart Feel it in ya heart, cuz it's so for real In the mind, it develops and becomes the deal Like my universal flag, everything's complete Thinkin I ain't God, look and you shall see But you won't, for so many fools that tried To search for mysterious God and I Thinkin back as a slave, wildin in them J's Wit thoughts of bein free, was never the same Some committed suicide, cuz times was harsh And the ones who survived that got brainwashed From lightnin, thunder, hail storm I can never forget, I be a Gatekeep, Frukwan Even thru my name, history will burst Cuz I'm the maker, the owner, the cream of the planet Earth Father of civilization, God of the universe Yo slave is slave, that's why I they call that Cuz the 85%'s yo, and that's a fact They be wonderin why they eat so much pork Cuz it taste so good, and that's how they was taught Bein brought up in a world of Christianity By your mother, and your father, most of ya family We go to Church every Sunday, like you never did before Gotta learn about someone that you never saw The preacher is a mason of the highest degree That's why I ain't have to go under Allah's study The rabbis and the minester's are keepin ya blind So you can die wit them in the last day and time Like a child is born, wit no state of mind And bein blind from the ways of mankind But when you look up in the sky and all you see is blue Yo, that's caused by the sun and the water too Tell us, why the Devil does not teach us that Cuz the black man is God, and that's a fact Yo, original man was here ever since the day one And that's when you can say, the Earth had begun Cuz within the Earth, yo, exist today The wisest group of indiviuals that always stay And they are known, what, as the 5% And for one, let me tell you, that's what I represent So niggas out there, in a world of confusion Powerful eyes of Allah will see ya execution