

# Final Hour

Lauryn Hill

I treat this like my thesis  
Well written topic  
Broken down into pieces  
I introduce then produce  
Words so profuse  
It's abuse how I juice up this beat  
Like I'm deuce  
Two people both equal  
Like I'm Gemini  
Rather simeon  
If I Jimmy on this lock I could pop it  
You can't stop it  
Drop it  
Your whole crew's microscopic  
Like particles while I make international articles  
And on the cover  
Don't discuss the baby mother business  
I been in this third LP you can't tell me, I witness  
First handed I'm candid  
You can't stand it  
Respect demanded  
And get flown around the planet  
Rock Hard like granite or steel  
People feel Lauryn Hill from New-Ark to Israel  
And this is real  
So I keep makin' the street's ballads  
While you lookin' for dressin' to go with your tossed salad  
You could get the money  
You could get the power  
But keep your eyes on the final hour  
Now I be breakin' bread sippin Manichevitz wine  
Pay no mind party like it's 1999  
But when it comes down to ground beef like Palestine  
Say your rhymes, let's see if that get you out your bend  
Now I'm a get the mozzarella like a Rockerfeller  
Still be in the church of Lalibela  
Singing hymns a cappella  
Whether posed in Maribella in Couture  
Or collectin' residuals from off the Score  
I'm makin' sure  
I'm with the 144  
I've been here before this ain't a battle this is war  
Word to Boonie  
I makes a lot like a Sunni  
Get diplomatic immunity in every ghetto community  
Had opportunity went from  
Hoodshock to Hood-chic  
But it ain't what you cop  
It's about what you keep  
And even if there are leaks  
you can't capsize this ship  
Cause I baptize my lips every time I take a sip  
You could get the money  
You could get the power  
But keep your eyes on the final hour  
I'm about to change the focus  
From the richest to the brokest

I wrote this opus  
To reverse the hypnosis  
Whoever's closest  
To the line's gonna win it  
You gonna fall tryin to ball  
While my team win the pennant  
I'm about to be in it  
For a minute  
Then run for senate  
Make a slum lord be the tenant  
Give his money to kids to spend it  
And then amend it  
Every law that ever prevented  
Our survival since our arrival  
Documented in the bible  
Like Moses and Aaron  
Things gon change, it's apparent  
And all the transparent gonna  
Be seen through  
Let God redeem you  
Keep your deen true  
Watch out what you cling to  
You can get the green too  
Observe how a queen do  
And I remain calm readin' the 73 Psalm  
Cause wit all this on I got the world in palm  
You could get the money  
You could get the power  
But keep your eyes on the final hour