

## Right Now

## Nappy Roots

Hey...stay...nappy roots....yeah...hey..

Now if the world was my oyster  
Baby girl everyday could be red lobster  
And you would be draped in pearls  
But it's not read the front page herald we need help  
Sometime i wish i could save the world  
Till death i wonder if there's any heros left  
Quiet is kept won't hold my breath  
Land of the slaves, home of the graves  
Of war aids, young aids, gone crazed  
These military ways in a flak scene

Love and basketball  
Blood and alcohol  
Cryin' my eyes out  
As i watch the tower fall  
Nowhere is safe, comfort is a coffin man  
Lookin' out the window duckin' and crawlin' man  
Daddy your son is callin' man  
Look at this broken man  
With broken plans  
Thankfull as hell we holdin' hands  
Now i'm feelin' love used to livin' it up  
Not givin' a f\*\*\*, livin's enough

You got to stand for something

How about some hardcore  
Save the world  
Around the globe in ninety days  
Hell on earth they say its nintey-nine ways  
To meet your maker, dare the devil and i bet you be brave  
It's just a phase  
Like in puberty at school to be crazed  
I got the classroom bully on my list to behave  
And if he cant then i'ma show him what it means to be saved  
I'm just a nerd on my last straw  
Bout ten of this my last call  
My self esteem extended like this planet bout to blast off  
3 - 2 - 1  
Feel the black planet  
I'm like damn is that granite  
That I could be a rapper, a hobo, or some mechanic  
That I could be a failure, in fact thats how I planned it  
Cause I could never say the whole world is too demanding  
And I could never video shoes I couldnt handle it  
So what if i tried to just do scales and not dibs  
And i settled every god in the crib untill then  
Just prepared for this war to begin so you could stand up

You got to stand for something  
(so you can stand up)  
You got to stand for something  
(understand)  
You got to stand for something  
(but nothing)

Mentally still they whippin' us  
30 lashes  
Ain't no love, ain't no sympathy  
Them dirty bastards  
Be washin' our brains with chemicals  
Insubliminal leaving our sight impaired  
But its right there  
In plain view claim you  
Pack a pistol already but the missles are already aimed to shoot  
One push of a button and this whole \*\*\*\*\* game is through  
All of a sudden there's mushroom clouds  
Evacuate the crowd  
It's too late, it contaminates the (?)  
The symptoms are maliable contagious  
Without protection its inffecting all ages  
Soon your body's going through stages  
All at once the machine rages

Right now  
(contaminate the planet, do it)  
Right now  
(no time is better than the present)  
Right now  
(we got to see some homie make it)  
Right now  
(im tired of this now)  
Right now  
(exterminate the planet, do it)  
Right now  
(no time is better than the present)  
Right now  
(we got to see some homie make it)  
Right now  
(the time is now)

You got to stand for something