

# Stay Woke

Royce da 5'9"

Yeah, now you see what the Lord doin'  
Rippin' pages out the book, I had to make the story fluent  
Thanks to Marshall I'm sober doing what I enjoy doin'  
I'm puttin Chavis Chandler on, had to at least pay it forward to him  
Yeah, every other day another star is born  
And that's to freshen the decaying of the art form  
Fuck with my commas, shit will be quick  
Got what's in my pocket out of the dirt, filthy rich  
I stuck to my promise to momma, stay focused  
Double entendre, I'm tryna vocally smoke you, you will be missed  
The hokus, the pokus, magician doing tricks in his miserable business  
Who spit, loyalty, forgiveness through biblical scripts  
Of morals and wisdom  
Painting pictures of this historical war of attrition who's just, the dopest  
, the wokest  
I'm five years sober  
Trauma from my childhood, constantly haunts me 'til I finally cry tears over  
Sharp as a gauntlet, with thoughts of my side-chick in high heels  
Cause I didn't want her, I needed her, though I didn't want her  
I'm hot as July, no lie, I wouldn't lie in a sauna  
Invest in the truth, don't expect me to buy into moments  
They done took the charts over so now y'all scared of them shook niggas?  
Jamal Crawford couldn't cross-over and sell me them wolf tickets  
Uhh, "Best Rapper Alive" broadcasts in five  
Four, three, two, one  
I'm fly as a dive in the sky in a harness  
Anyone alive sleeping on me can die in pajamas  
Police call me a threat to society, though I am a promise  
I am a one of one like I'd say a Isaiah Thomas  
You can't fathom thinking deep enough to sink the abyss  
You think you Pac, I'm thinking of sinking your Demetrius Shipp  
Only thing that I can't fathom is why the preacher is rich  
How to think in moderation and turn a drink to a sip  
I'm private when I fly, I ball out like 'Bron do  
You in the game but you sit and coach like Tyronn Lue  
Me and my soldiers we just out here mobbing like old Italians  
Snatching your homie's necklace to rock it with your medallion  
Over these groceries, I'm toe-to-toe with your whole battalion  
I hit you with four from this.44 like Hova album  
I take lives like banned contracepts  
All the contraband I collect is Iran contra-esque  
Respect the mantra or die at the hands of consciousness  
Run up and get left ran down to death on your damn conscious steps  
The booze already made me lose, I can't go out like I'm Amy Winehouse  
The Lord graciously still kept me here in a place to be  
On the corner like baby Blue standing in timeout  
Looking real spiritually aware, pair of Pumas on  
Looking like I'm aboard a Lear, headed to uniform  
I'm so lyrically rare, I spearheaded the unicorn

I was born a born one, sugar-coated on  
The way I'm livin' put me in a great position now  
Every time they hear me, they say, "Ain't nobody did this, nah"  
And if they don't, they shit been off  
Just listen to the diction in this lyricism  
I won't break a fool, they don't want me to blow  
But every single show, they hand out like I owe 'em

I already paid my dues and wordings, uh  
But if I said it then they still won't know  
So I won't waste my time on you  
And speakin' on the level that ya never on  
No way they hatin' so incredible  
My writings on the wall, to you, it's so illegible  
I'm invincible, you're sleepin' on me, I'ma stay woke  
Yeah yeah yeah, yeah  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah