

# Up From The Ground

Sweatshop Union

We all chase after things that just hold us down  
Yeah but we're moving up from the ground  
We wrote the sounds that are bound to turn out your town  
Keep moving around and around

We all chase after things that just hold us down  
Yeah but we're moving up from the ground  
We wrote the sounds that are bound to turn out your frown  
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In the place with amazing grace  
Moving under all those just wasting space  
So we raise the stakes and erase the slate  
Running out all rappers on a paper chase  
Just a taste of a soul in race  
But don't keep faith but control breeds hate  
A lonely face up a phony fakes  
For as long as it takes  
I'm my own when I'm able

Let's take the first step to a system phone  
Grab hold and try to change the things that we all own  
If we make sole progress  
Sometimes I seemed so blessed  
But we gotta stay positive, driven and focused  
On this protest it's the bar reps and oak lifts  
Actions speak louder than words but we still press  
On trying to right the wrongs with these songs  
It's not a matter of lift  
It's just a matter of how long

It's the stuff that'll be stale as bomb  
Just twist the dial turn the radio on  
Plus they're playing the songs that are paying the blings  
Making them all part by saying the wrong things  
Come on take the junk, turn it around  
Stop faking the funk burn the shit to the ground  
What better way than now today escape the crowd  
Or we can remain proud, face down, safe and sound

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Live your life to the fullest, let the chips fall  
Give it all you got til you hit a brick wall  
Shit y'all, it's all a big game right  
Ain't like it matters anyway so we play right  
Stay hype, til the final curtains close  
First to blow bubble be the first to go  
Hone your craft make sure you're verses flow

Stay humble, spread lovin, stay versatile

Kyprios killed the radio star  
Motor on the track gotta wait in a boxcar  
Kyprios killed in stereo war  
Raining over him love and hate in my heart  
I'm about a ten a ten, a baller who intend  
To win the manner of an alien, a scholar and a gentleman  
Intelligent I innovate you little let us demonstrate  
Shark in a puddle, you a minnow in a lake

Consider this a break from the everyday pre-packaged week average music  
We have this way of making people wanna jump and move  
And thank god there's somebody bumping something new  
(Sweatshop)  
Coming through, so clear the path  
And feel the wrath of a disaster near to happen  
Need to hear the rap and sing to the masses  
Keeping them smiling while their kingdom collapses

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