Stand up, stretch for the stars Get somebody else involved right next to ya Y'all elected me to keep it so fresh for ya Just cause I make it possible for the rest of ya To just take it there come on and Get your head ringin' from the sting of the snare Spine tingle elevating every singular hair All the way from South Philly on a wing and prayer And still bringin' it yeah [Chorus] C'mon take it there C'mon take it there Let's take it there C'mon take it there I'm from the side of town Where shots get sprayed around Where the expectancy rate be twenty-eight around Downtown battleground where cops parade around Have your whole view of life beyond jaded How everybody sick of breaking down, tryin' a make it out Hand over fist the only way to get the paper down People tired of gettin' pushed around, gettin' gangsta now Discipline the only way to bring some kinda change around Chain cirgarette smokin' with bad nerves And brothas with bad lungs from smokin' mad herb Whoever in the dark is unseen and heard Let's submerge, I can feel something close we on the verge Talkin' bout, to my street sweepers, hotel housekeepers And my people spillin' this out through jail house speakers Some people rather use than might than use heaters Some people rather lose they life than lose freedom For real [Chorus] [poem interlude] Society's time bomb laying dormant Our peopledisenfranchised for the free world Oil for food but they still hungry No democracy They said one vote equals one voice But he told you if he can't work to make it He'll rob to take it The villains Abandoning the planet and the people Another hot summer yo, they 'bout to flood the prisons This ain't no do diddley, it's a do somethin' Flash light, red light, proceed ahead right Straight into them headlights, you get your head right Head right get a third strike, hit the turnpike Life quicker than spliff that wouldn't burn right Make you wanna holla 'bout it It ain't no doubt about it Every now and then you gotta stand up and shout about it And I'll be shoutin' it to, as if a shout'll count Yo they got accountin' to do, reamount the ballot The shit more puzzlin' than a jigsaw Raw pitbulls hustlin' through the pitfalls

Some of y'all toys let the laughter rip roar

Heart felt truth in every lyric I spit forth
Raise up time to lift off
Written on a lega pad, poetry that sizzle the clip board
My og, my homey who taught me deal
Said in prayer that's the only time you should ever kneel
And that's real, I'm a take it there
[Chorus]