

## Wake up - 1/2

**Interprété par Matrix.**

Come on  
Although you try to discredit  
You still never edit  
The needle I'll thread it  
Radically poetic  
Stanin with the fury that they had in '66  
And like E double I'm mad  
Standin knee deep in the system's shit  
Hoover, he was a body remover  
I can give you a dose  
But it can never come close  
To the rage built up inside of me  
Fist in the air in the land of hipocracy  
Movements come and movements go  
Leaders speak, movements cease  
When their heads are flown  
'Cause all these punks got bullets in their heads  
Departments of police (What?)  
The judges (What?) the Feds (The Feds)

Networks at work keepin people calm  
You know they went after King  
When he spoke out on Vietnam  
He turned the power to the Have-Nots  
And then came the shot

Yeah back in this  
With poetry my mind I flex  
Flip like Wilson, vocals never lackin that finesse  
Whadda I got to, whadda I got to  
Do to wake you up?  
To shake you up, to break the structure up?  
'Cause blood still flows in the gutter  
I'm like takin photos  
Mad Boy kicks open the shutter  
Set the groove  
Then stick a move like I was Cassius  
Rep the stutter step  
Then bomb a left upon the fascists  
Yea, the several federal men  
Who pulled scemes on the dream  
And put it to an end  
You better beware  
Of retribution with mind war  
20/20 visions and murals with metaphors

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## Wake up - 2/2

You know they murdered X  
Tried to blame it on Islam  
He turned the power to the Have-Nots  
And then came the shot

I think I heard a shot

Wake up