

Rising Up (feat. Wale & Chrisette Michele)

The Roots

Yesterday I saw a B-girl crying, yesterday I saw a B-girl crying
I walked up and asked what's wrong
She told me that the radio's been playing the same song all day long
So I told her I got something you've been waiting for
I got something you've been waiting for Yesterday I saw a B-girl crying, I walked up and asked
what's wrong
She told me that the radio's been playing the same song all day long
So get your glass lift it up in the toast position
We getting paper like John Travolta get it 'Cause we focused with it, we supposed to get it
You know me and my whole squad, we so committed
We not the kids cooling out on the sofa with it
We about to dominate the globe like Oprah did it
We getting paper like John Travolta, nigga
Well, I'm a downtown shooter, who that?
The crown ruler is back, he kind of grew into the shape of a mack
Look how I do it, yo, I'm taking you back
This how you rise down to the foundation, how sacred is that? I'm from the number one place
on the map
The generational gap with yet another sensational track
And we don't stress for nothing, I just press the button
It's as simple as just making it hap' To all the frauds, stop faking, relax and to the broads if you
caking
Then clap, then shake it without breaking your back
I know the world been waiting for that
You been aching for that 'cause what they playing on the station is wack And I'm a legend in the
flesh that dress to impress
The best is that which I accept and nothing less
My stacks is grotesque my squad so fresh
You know it's Black Thought and your boy the broquest but
Yesterday I saw a B-girl crying, I walked up and asked what's wrong
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We about to dominate the globe like Oprah did it
We getting paper like John Travolta, nigga Hip hop ain't dead 'cause the pulse is in us
I got the Everclear flow, they mimosa with it
We are the hope of the culture, they supposed to listen
And I'm supposed to pivot like I'm a forward in the league I'm Oden with it
Yet, don't owe them niggas nothing but potent lyrics
But if you ain't got the dance, they revoke your spinning

So good rappers ain't eating they Olsen twining
 But I'm so committed they have grown familiar
 With the counterfeit hitters they so-so with it, but they are Sosa with it
 They Mark McGuire with the written, I'm Rodriguez
 On the road to riches, this is the fork I'm hitting
 This is the trial and error era, no co-defendant
 I push The Seed every time like I'm Cody with it
 I said the one-hit wonders pneumonia to us
 I don't know you niggas, hit the road, my nigga
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 Where my grimy figures at? Look lively addressing
 the captain
 Show me where your first impression is at
 And where your dedication to the true profession is at
 How you laugh, answer me, what kind of question is that?
 I'll show you where my rare essence
 is at, the adolescence of rap
 The real muscle in the message of that
 My name trouble I'm a blessing to rap
 And you can check my stats 'cause worldwide they attesting to that
 So nigga, listen you can
 probably learn a lesson perhaps
 How I'm like Bobby DeNiro, Joe Pesci and them cats
 Am I the unsung hero?
 Oh yes, if you asking anybody that's aware of the classics
 They'll tell you I'm a legend in the
 flesh that dress to impress
 The best is that which I accept and nothing less
 My stacks is grotesque, my squad, so fresh
 You know it's Black Thought and your boy the broquest but
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 We not the kids cooling out on the sofa with it
 We about to dominate the globe like Oprah did it
 So let's go
 Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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