

Sweatshop Union, Up From The Ground

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

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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

kyrios killed the radio star
motor on the track gotta wait in a boxcar
kyrios 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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