

# The Yoke

Alexander O'Neal

If you seek with open eyes and mind  
Anything you're looking for you'll find  
I'm just out here searching for respect  
Keep reaching for the top I'll be the best

CHORUS:

Let the yoke off my back, gonna use my Intellect  
To get the yoke off my back  
Gotta get the yoke off my back, give myself a chance  
Get the yoke off my back  
Gotta get upon the rhythm, get up  
Gotta get upon the rhythm, get this yoke off my back  
It's not whips and chains that make a slave

It's the power of the rhythm in the brain  
Can't live everyday locked in a trance  
Gotta break this bondage to have a chance  
Don't like oppression, don't like rejection, I like perfection  
A clear perception

CHORUS:

Gotta get this yoke off my back, gonna give myself a chance  
To get this yoke off my back  
Gotta get this yoke off my back, gonna use my intellect  
To get this yoke off my back  
I gotta getup on the rhythm, getup  
I gotta get upon the rhythm, get this yoke off my back  
I gotta get upon the rhythm, get up I gotta get upon the rhythm, get this yoke off my back  
I gotta get upon the rhythm getup I gotta get upon the rhythm, get this yoke off my back  
I gotta get upon the rhythm, get up I gotta get upon the rhythm, get this yoke off my back  
I feel a lot hotter when the yoke is off my back

(1st rap):

Get up on the rhythm, the only key to freedom  
Mental state of being, all seeing  
You've been holding me back for too long  
The time is now, to sing my song  
How long will the years of oppression  
Stop progression that is the question  
I refuse to lose or housed by the YOKE no joke

(2nd rap):

Now tell me do you see what I see  
Who says we're free, in this society  
Things have changed but I still feel chained down  
It's all the same, rearranged, my skin's still brown  
Tight as a rope now cut me some slack  
What is this thing that's been placed on my back?  
Why does the YOKE want to leave me for dead?  
Think for a second it's all in your head.

CHORUS:

It you want me to pull ya, I'm not a mule  
I'm not a beast at burden  
I'm not your average fool and it you ever need to know, what's going on

Let me open up your eye's before the view is gone  
CHORUS: