

Grand Herbalizer

B.o.B

(Glorious
Decatur Eastside, ATL
You can't hotep your way out sissy)

Grand Herbalizer, what time is it?
The Gods have come, the dark side speaks
Grand Herbalizer, what time is it?
B-Bobby in it for the strong, hotep for the weak
Grand Herbalizer, what time is it?
We come from the East to teach in the West
Grand Herbalizer, what time is it?
The masters teach, my science is deep

In a light prison doin' a light sentence
A mix between DJ Scratch and Jimi Hendrix
Niggas always hang the hero so I'm the villain
The bad guy, the Joker, the end, the beginnin'
I thought slavery was over, it just got remolded
They stole what was yours and back to you they sold it
The same ones that be sayin' down with the systems
The same motherfuckers investin' in prisons
Private free labor, I am the staple
Went independent and said fuck the label
The eyes of these haters say how are you able
To do what you want and keep food on your table?
She cried when Obama got elected
She cried when Trump got elected
Bitch went vegan cause of Netflix
Tell me why she's still a diabetic
Niggas still rap don't know where rap came from
So how the fuck you gon' tell me where slaves came from
You don't know where your name came from
Like the World Trade ain't know where them planes came from
Before they give you niggas titles
Before they give you niggas bibles
Before they give you niggas rifles
And they say it's all cycles
12 months, 12 notes, 12 tribes, 12 disciples

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Opening gateways with our mind (Come on y'all)
This is an invitation (Come on, come on)
Dark side niggas only
Bob, what you think the government gon' do?

Nigga they watchin' your ass to see what you gon' do
To see what you gon' say, to see how you gon' move
And hide the truth in books 'cause reading you won't do
Something greater than goin' vegan and shea butter

Something greater than eucalyptus and face scrubbers
Something greater than chem trails and GWEN towers
Something greater than Ph.D's and brain power (Come on y'all)
Trees that you can't uproot
Problems a computer can't do
People that the cops can't shoot
That a bomb can't nuke
That the news can't spook
Huh, but still that bag, I want it
Is money their god? or the faces that they plastered on it
Ha look, I never blame the other team
They live by a book that my oppressor gave me
They hit you with a Clinton then they hit you with a Bush
Then Obama then a Trump, keep you runnin' 'round a bush
Run around a bush, run around a bush

Grand Herbalizer, what time is it?
Run around the bush, ru-run around the bush
Grand Herbalizer, what time is it?
Time to roll up kush, t-time to roll up kush
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(Riding the crossroads, this is the [?] sissy...
Vegetables are not the key to enlightenment)