

We The Ones

Big Boi

If we don't stand up, we fall down
Without exception, this matter reaches terminal velocity
We the ones who fight
So I speak for reception of this philosophy
Fight, test your might

We the ones who fight
We the ones who fight

Stand up to oppression
Stand up to all aggression
Stand up, it's time to choose
So your children will never lose (Woo)
Stand up, you know it's right
Stand up with all your might
'Cause you know that

We the ones who fight (All I know is to keep on goin')
Just pretend, yeah, to carry on, carry on (Oh)
We the ones who fight (Said, "All I know is to keep on goin")
Just pretend, yeah, to carry on, carry on
We the ones who fight (All I know is to keep on goin')
Just pretend, yeah, to carry on, carry on (Well, well)

Stand up to money preaching
Stand up to bad policing
Stand up, the time is over
We are together and we are one
Stand up, you know it's right
Stand up with all your might
'Cause you know that...

We the ones who fight
All I know is to keep on going
Just pretend to carry on, carry on
We the ones who fight
All I know is to keep on going
Just pretend to carry on, carry on
We the ones who fight
All I know is to keep on going
Just pretend to carry on, carry on
Well, well

Elevated thinking, higher learnin'
And no, I ain't talkin' 'bout this cookie that I'm burnin'
My sermon is for the children
And for the mommas and the daddies that ain't earnin'
Now CVSs burnin'
But that's just superficial on the surface
The people up in arms 'cause they killin' us on purpose
And now they pray for calm 'cause American is nervous
Ya heard me? Thank you for your service (Nagga)
From a family of military vets
My granddaddy and daddy, them were military, yes (Yes)
God, God bless the dead
Protect the livin' and give us the spirit they keep on killin', 'cause

We the ones who fight (All I know is to keep on goin')
Just pretend, yeah, to carry on (Fight), carry on (Oh)
We the ones who fight (Said, "All I know is to keep on goin")

His fists that are cuffed tight
No longer enough for this fight between darkness and light
We must test our true might
No time for the ones who might
Only the strongest willed that will desire to instill righteous fire in those they've sired who fight
This a new flight plan
Applied in course of truth, not fiction
No longer is the focus the irrelevant friction
Between the yellow, the red, the black and white man
We seek the true source, speak with a new voice
Time's up, can no longer afford the expense of givin' you choice
We now demand compliance, can't withstand defiance
Clear your soul and mind of pseudoscience and archaic premises
There's no right defense, you either with me or nemesis
We the ones who fight