

Good Mourning

Hi-Tek

"Good morning, Brook-nam"
Another stop... on the train
(wake up... wake up... wake up...)
We come to a stop that everybody got to make...
Whether you local or express

What's the meanin of ghettotofabulous
Not ridin the back of the bus
I'm a revolutionary antagonist
Some playas is mad at us for just doin our music out of love
Some underground heads is hatin cause we have fun at clubs
I'm probably on some government list for my rhymin
You a fool if you don't think they already tapped your line
Medicine is big business so my remedies is herbal
It's music is for the people so we Reflection Eternal
Listen, you hear the difference between science and science fic
tion
We blow it out like if you leave on every appliance in the kitc
hen
at once