

## 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 ghettofabulous  
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 fiction  
We blow it out like if you leave on every appliance in the kitchen  
at once