

## G Walkin'

Kardinal Offishall

If everyone could see just how I see  
They'd Function like a G'  
And walk that big walk in the streets  
If everyone could see just how I see  
They'd Function like a G'  
And walk that big walk in the streets, in the streets

My God it's a beautiful day to just sit and enjoy blue skies  
And all the brothers in the streets gettin' high  
Give thanks for your life bcause Yo - things will change  
Ghetto people suffering will soon in-herit the game  
The last will come first and the first will come last  
And the good will take a seat in the holiest of mass  
And blast out the world sin, hard times we living in  
I am trying to do the best I can living with my breddrens  
The world is filled with negative and positive  
Never judge a man what he is is what he is  
And I am an ill bro blessed with an ill flow  
With an opportunity to rep the T-dot O  
And try to spread some of the blessings, lyrical dressings  
And I am guessing that your listening to what I am addressing  
Especially since I'm rhymiing from my heart  
Trying to supress the craziness before it even starts  
Yo every gun man has to have a soft spot  
Every thug nigga has gotta have some heart  
It's these things that I hold to be true  
So I don't have to pray that they won't blast you

Yo! I was touched by the real the other day  
If my pops was here he would tell me enjoy every single day  
And support your family cause blood comes first - for real  
Nevermind about trying to sign a deal  
Just do what you gotta do and do it like the best  
Even when it seems that people C-Bn' for no reason  
Don't study the treason, function like a G'  
And with that, the world is ready steady f-ing with me  
Admiring who I be, I take it as flattery  
I must exemplify just what it is to be an emcee  
I breathe in the tragedy  
And breathe out a song of hope  
Free from government, politics, lies, plus the Pope  
The 5.0 sells dope, Police make nuff sales  
We're taken out of the hood and locked up with no bail  
But either way we get out and try to turn it around  
You can't see it  
But you feel it in the sound  
You know dat!

I'm not a reverend, a preacher, V.P. or teacher  
But still I gotta reach, and none can impeach  
But the most high spiritual, virtually physical  
Higher power more than capable to make miracle  
In every black home, and in every jail cell  
And in everyone of us to let the righteous set sail  
And accept positioning, whether you a Christian, a Jew, or Muslim  
Yo have faith in him!  
The G's in the street know what I'm talking about

The man dem on the corner, surviving with no doubt  
The kids in the park trying to keep things real  
Yo who don't hear muss feel - you know that!