

Wake Up

Otep

Come on

Although you try to discredit
You still never edit
The needle I'll thread it
Radically poetic
Standing with the fury that they had in '66
And like E-Double I'm mad
Still knee deep in the system's shit

Hoover

He was a body remover
I'll give you a dose but it'll never come close to the
Rage built up inside of me
Fist in the air in the land of hypocrisy

Movements come and movements go

Leaders speak

Movements cease when their heads are flown
Cause all these punks got bullets in their heads
Departments of police, the judges, the feds

Networks at work

Keeping people calm

You know they went after King

When he spoke out on Vietnam

He turned the power to the have-nots

And then came the shot

Yeah

Yeah, back in this

With poetry my mind I flex

Flip like Wilson

Vocals never lacking that finesse

What do I gotta I got to

What do I gotta to do to wake you up?

To shake you up

To break the structure up

Cause blood still flows in the gutter

I'm like taking photo

Mad chick kicks open the shutter

Set the groove

Then stick and move like I was Cassius

Rep the stutter step then bomb a left upon the fascists

Yeah

Several federal men

Who pulled schemes on the dream and put it to an end

You better beware of retribution with mind war

20/20 visions and murals with metaphors

Networks at work keeping people calm

Ya know they murdered X and tried to blame it on Islam

He turned the power to the have-nots

And then came the shot

I think I heard a shot [x5]

Wake up [x8]

How long? Not long

Cause what you reap is what you sow