

## Wise Up

Pete Rock

(Huh) Why don't you wise up, show all the people?  
(Huh) Why don't you wise up, show all the people?  
(Huh) Why don't you wise up, show all the people?  
(Huh) Wise up, show all the people in the place  
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Three wise men came to visit where I've been  
They brought gifts with the southside blend  
One had Hennessy—the other, a book of street ministry  
The third gave a mirror and told me to remember me (Huh)  
Assemblies of similes and metaphors  
Analogies—this analog  
The reservoirs I come from, niggas got the dog in 'em (Woof)  
They become gods, no longer wit' hog in 'em (Huh)  
I saw venom in the eyes of a snake  
The Solomon for common men, I wise up the place  
Like a prize in a race, that boy hold the metal  
By the scars on his face, I could tell he know the ghetto (Huh)  
Where we both tryna get to, it ain't coincidental  
His is on the streets, mine is over instrumentals  
The Lord sent my mental to be more than sentimental  
The ventricles that I vent through are temples of what I been through

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Holy ground and killers, Lord willers, drug dealers  
Monks wit' kis, the Go-rillas, Chicago iller  
Some know Dilla, rich cars fulfill us (Huh)  
Parents tryna get they kids to eighteen, so they will us (Huh)  
Youngins is restless, investments in vest-es  
My man ain't from Dallas, but he know where the TECs is—hold 'em  
My poker face is golden  
Pedigree of a legacy that's stolen (Huh)  
Wise like the old man wit' food in his beard  
And when he cry freedom, it's jewels in his tears  
Blues and the beers, outside interference  
A sleuth for the truth, it's clues in the years (Huh)  
I unrueed the fears so that I could get biz  
Like the diabolical and do the improbable  
That anything's possible—ill, but it's logical  
Touched by black angels so you can feel the molecules (Huh)

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(Yo, listen) (Huh) Wise up, show all the people  
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(Huh) (Yo, listen)  
(Yo, listen, yo, listen) (Huh)  
(Yo, yo, listen) (Huh)

Love is-

Love-

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