

Motivation

Rapsody

The Idea of Beautiful

Let's begin

Beauty is so much more than just skin

The feast of the eyes supplies a mere fraction of what lies within

Not just the curves of hips and lips, its the mind that draws me in

The fellowship of good friends even closer than blood kin

Love in, love out, is a route where we all win

Blue skies, green grass, clean oceans and calm winds

The family ties, bonds last, a child cries and life begins

Eventually ends, begins again, an infinite cycle of perfect tens

A infant disciple sent to recycle your knowledge is born of beautiful blends

So peace and blessings, long life, no stressing, true beauty effervescent from deep within

Yo, yo, I care about 'em too much

(You need to wake yo ass up)

To not say nothing

They too beautiful, right?!

(You need to wake yo ass up)

You gotta get up, get out, and get something, right!

(You need to wake yo ass up)

Jamla, the squad, yo (You need to)

Wake yo ass up, get yo ass up

Water on yo' face, get yo' edges touched

Get yo'self a job, get yo'self a check

Give ya mama some, sleeping on her set

Every day you wake, jewelry on your neck

Got a little girl, she ain't got a dress, shoes or some socks

Hardly seen her yet, playing Madden 12

Brother, Get yo'self together

(You need to wake yo ass up)

Empty liquor cup, spent the week drankin

Money on a blunt, no wonder you ain't bankin

Wake yo ass up, nigga, fuck it start thinkin

Chilling in the cut, tryna be the man

Rims on your car, no gas in the can

Boy, get yo'self a plan (You need to wake yo ass up)

Get yo'self a goal, wanna be a star?

Take it in the hole, shoot in the cold

Get a early start, get up early baby when nobody in the park

Two-a-days like the arc, practice on yo' skill

Shoot it in the dark, baby, you a star

(You need to wake yo ass up)

Friends that you love, saw um' last week

Hugging on your girl, trust ain't real

Baby, this real, only trust niggas

That wanna see you build

(You need to wake yo ass up)

Hanging in the club, Wednesday to Sunday

Pouring in yo' cup

Pouring in yo' cup

Pouring in yo' cup

Why you think liquor stores on every corner that we strut?

(You need to wake yo ass up)

Shelton Spike Jackson, mentally we packing

AKs and magnums

Radio a daily mind fuck if you ask um
But, the average wouldn't know it, Bo Jackson
(You need to wake yo ass up)
We royal like Tut, King's baby boy
Hold yo head up
You need to wake yo ass up
Wake yo ass up, wake yo ass up
(You need to wake yo ass up)