

Something To Think About

Stevie B

Out of the bang has come an non-catholic system...

Here comes the man, hot damn I am
Gonna give you what I got, gonna make you wanna cram
Check out the message that the B's unloading
Stick around a while, scene one's unfolding
Stagnant water is life's retarded
Gotta shake up the airwaves, signals body
I gotta stir it up, shake it up, 'til see you wakin' up
Jackin' up the man, he's the reason why we breakin' up
Never, never gonna happen again
Tired of sittin' in the background, got be a man
Think about it

Something to think about it (think about it)

Once upon a time there was a man called Adam
Living in a garden called Eden
Met this snake, his name was Herbie
Dressed in a suit made of artificial wording
Promised me the world, diamonds and pearls
Life everlasting and lots of girls
Adam was a natural man, you know
Not the one you see in the picture show
Freaky sensation, weird behavior
Of a man being our Lord and Savior
Tarzan, Batman, Superman, Arnold Clocking heavy dollars on the Wall S
treet journal
Universal, Fox, Mayors Golden
Living off the lives that they have stolen
We cant never, never let this happen again
Tired of sittin' in the background, got be a man
Think about it

Fishman of man of minds who know me
Can't you feel the heartbeat of this calling?
Don't sit around, get around, listen to me now, now
Get into the rhythm of the higher knowledge
Words, words, flying birds taking to the airwaves to be heard
Weighty message on their shoulder
Light as a feather but strong as a boulder
Lightning bolt strike the waters
Burning up the passing social order
Got to wake it up, shake it up
Before they make a new one up new plantations they're conducting
Check out the orison that they're constructing
When you hear the birdie Birdies pass on you by
Just get into the rhythm an you will survive
Think about it