

# Rising Down

The Roots

(feat. Dice Raw, Mos Def, Styles P)

Hello hello hello hello...

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[Mos Def]

Every anywhere heights plains peaks or valleys  
Entrances exits vestibules and alleys  
Winding roads that test the firm nerve  
Fortune or fatal behind the blind curve  
The engine oil purr, lights flash to a blur  
Speed work through the earth make your motor go scurrr  
Tonight at noon watch a bad moon rising  
Identities in crisis and conflict diamonds  
Blinding staring at lights 'til they cryin'  
Bone gristle popping from continuous grindin  
Grapes of wrath in a shapely glass  
Ingredients influential on your ways and acts  
Zero tolerance to raise the tax  
It don't matter how your gates is latched  
You ain't safe from the danger jack  
Made it way before they made the map  
Or a GPS this is DEF leader

[Dice Raw]

I know where I'm goin even when it's dark and being led down that road  
Hello hello hello hello...  
you don't see that somethings wrong earth's spinnin outta control  
Hello hello hello hello...  
Everything's for sale even souls someone get God on the phone  
Hello hello hello hello...  
Northside nigga Southside  
Hello hello hello hello...  
Shits poppin off Worldwide  
Hello hello hello hello...

[Black Thought]

Between the greenhouse gases and earth spinnin off its axis  
Got mother nature doin back flips  
The natural disasters  
It's like 80 degrees in Alaska  
You in trouble if you not an Onasis  
It ain't hard to tell that the conditions is drastic  
Just turn on the telly check for the news flashin  
How you want it bagged, paper or plastic?  
Lost in translation or just lost in traffic?  
Yo I don't wanna floss I done lost my passion  
And I ant trying to climb, Yo I lost my traction  
They makin' me break, my contents under pressure  
Do not shake, I'm workin while the boss relaxin  
Here come Mr. tax man, he leavin a fraction, give me back some  
Matter fact next pay check it's like that son  
I'll fuck around and have to hurt a few men  
They probably chalk it up as a disturbing new trend, Hello

[Dice Raw]

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[Styles P]

Should I say hello or should I say that hell is low  
Am I nigga or a niggero? I'm an African American  
They sell drugs in the hood but the man, he move the medicine  
He'll prescribe you all-med for everything  
A little stuffy nose tell you get some Claritin  
You know I'm hip to it and its hard to claim the land  
When my great great great grands were shipped to it  
look at technology they call it downloading  
I call it downsizing somebody follow me  
Does a computer chip have an astrology  
And when it fuck up could it give you an apology (Could it?)  
Should it say hello or should it say goodbye  
Try to understand how smart and how hood am I  
It don't matter though  
Until we learn that the world don't turn right  
We all oughta the scatter though

[Dice Raw]

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