

# Rising Up

The Roots

(feat. Wale, Chrisette Michele)

[Intro (?uestlove & Chrisette Michele)]

Yesterday I saw a B-girl crying; yesterday I saw a B-girl crying  
I walked up and asked what's wrong,  
She told me that the radio's been playing the same song all day long  
So I told her I got something you've been waiting for  
I got something you've been waiting for

[Chorus (Chrisette Michele & Black Thought)]

Yesterday I saw a B-girl crying; I walked up and asked what's wrong  
She told me that the radio's been playing the same song all day long  
So get your glass lift it up in the toast position  
We getting paper like John Travolta get it  
Cause we focused wit it we supposed to get it  
You know me and my whole squad we so committed  
We not the kids cooling out on the sofa with it  
We about to dominate the globe like Oprah did it  
We getting paper like John Travolta nigga  
[Black Thought]

Well I'm a downtown shooter who that?

The crown ruler is back

He kind of grew into the shape of a mack

Look how I do it, yo I'm taking you back

This how you rise down to the foundation, how sacred is that?

I'm from the number one place on the map

The generational gap with yet another sensational track

And we don't stress for nothing I just press the button

It's as simple as just making it hap

To all the frauds stop faking, relax

And to the broads if you caking

Then clap then shake it without breaking your back

I know the world been waiting for that

You been aching for that cuz what they playing on the station is wack

And I'm a legend in the flesh that dress to impress

The best is that which I accept and nothing less

My stacks is grotesque my squad, so fresh

You know its Black Thought and your boy the bro ?uest, but

[Chorus (Chrisette Michele & Black Thought)]

[Wale]

Hip-Hop ain't dead cuz the pulse is in us

I got the Everclear flow, they mimosa with it

We are the hope of the culture, they supposed to listen

And I'm supposed to pivot like I'm a forward in the league, I'm Oden with it

Yet don't owe them niggas nothing but potent lyrics

But if you ain't got the dance they revoke your spinning

So good rappers ain't eating they Olsen twining

But I'm so committed, they have grown familiar

With the counterfeit hitters they so-so with it, but they are Sosa with it.

They Mark McGuire with the written, I'm Rodriguez

On the road to riches this is the fork I'm hitting

This is the trial and error era no co-defendant

I push The Seed every time like I'm Cody with it

I said the one-hit wonders pneumonia to us

I don't know you niggas, hit the road my nigga

[Chorus (Chrisette Michele & Black Thought)]

[Black Thought]

Where my grimy figures at? look lively addressing the captain

Show me where your first impression is at  
And where your dedication to the true profession is at  
How you laugh answer me,