

On Your Shoulders

Urthboy

[Verse 1 Jimblah]

I see em talking like I talk it
I can walk it if you cautious at times
Fumbling words at verses I'm perfect
Yet to define or explain
It's kinda hard rather simple and plain
We maintain by ourselves do-gooders seek the change
Go about it the wrong way like
It's been a long day
We all in this struggle together
These are the breaks that we face
We can change but ourselves then others as well
Lead the example then follow they shall
So young Padawan, word, get ya battle on
Respect is a two way street, remember what up
Knowledge is the key to the treasure we possess, hold ya head
We in it for the long haul respect, uh huh
My mother said "think before you says", word 'em up
My unc said "look before you step", so uh
I let the music speak for itself
One love to each their own and everybody else

[Hook Solo & Jimblah]

You can carry it all on your shoulders
Like you're the only one to resolve it
Let's just try to be, to be
What's your motivation?
Is it yourself or the change you're making?
Let's just try to be, to be, to be

[Verse 2 Solo]

Believe they hype
Moving faster than the speed of light
Each day it's getting harder to get to sleep at night
Still it's funny
Trying to appease the guilt and worry
That comes with sunny living in the land of milk and honey
As fate would have it, we inhabit an era where
Activism's considered sharing a facebook status
Cover the night and make Kony famous
Simplistic ideas and benevolent strangers
(So what you're saying is)
Who gave you the authority?
Put you in a position of superiority?
You got to ask yourself, what's the priority?
The change you wanna see or who you want to be seen to be?
Straining under the weight of a heavy conscience
But people got to solve their own problems man
Won't ever accept what's forced on em
Best we can do is lend a helping hand

[Hook]

[Verse 3 Urthboy]

Cos you've seen first hand what people can do
How it defies the beliefs that's feeding you view
It's like you didn't know the devil was sleeping with you

And sleeping with me too it's gotta be better anew
Afresh, and we ain't set up a a colony yet
On Jupiter and Mars batten down the hatches
And bars we get
A little protective of our patch of turf and yet
Apparent we're not apparent of it
Or more clever than it
Come here we'll tear you to bits
How many lessons can you fit in a classroom of kids?
How many billions could you reach that you care to convince?
And those you hold dear, are they there in your midst?
Do they know you battle with pen or the fist?
Trying to make everything right
Trying to make everything fix
As if everything you consider wrong wasn't meant to exist
But to somebody then that'd be this