

# Ed O.G., Rise & Shine

[ VERSE 1 ]

I'm askin Bush about restitution  
Till then we execute the execution  
With pressing and distribution  
Throw the fist for revolution  
With revolution producin  
I evolved in your evolution  
And I'm involved in your forever losin  
A problem with no solution  
In a critical state, my state is critical  
We live as a team or we die as individuals  
A lot unoriginal, analog or digital  
Get it done in the physical, everyday ritual  
With food for thought that'll get you full  
For hip-hop habitual  
Surrounded by criminals  
At different times and different intervals  
The fake ones I hate ones  
Yo, I validate sum when they allocate funds  
Roll legit with your legalized guns like they do  
Ice your charms, you got the right to bear arms

[ CHORUS ]

( \*DJ Revolution cuts up\* )  
(It's time to take matters in our hands)  
(So uplift the mind, rise and shine) □-&gt; Inspectah Deck

(So let's all get ours and stop tryin to get yours) □-&gt; AG

[ VERSE 2 ]

You'se the type we used to send to the store on a beer run  
You want a new asshole, nigga, I'ma tear one  
I shoot a fair one, drive to the hole and get a And1  
On any day, a three point play  
Now we gon' riot not march cause the game's up a notch  
I don't rhyme about a watch or rocks or straight shots of scotch  
Lots of trees, takin care of the seeds  
To get to the grass I had to shift through the weeds  
Shiftin my steez above the 33rd degrees  
Hotter than the 100 degrees in the sun with no breeze  
My ability wouldn't allow me to go out willingly  
I'm a asset, not a liability  
Bitches be eye-fuckin, hope I die fuckin  
Why you livin your life if you ain't livin for nothin  
If I point at you with my point of view  
I'ma show you what the power of the pen can do

[ CHORUS ]