

14) obstacles

HOOK 1 (x2)

i see the signs to free these minds as overdue,
so leave behind the evil times when no one moved.
the key to peace i find is combining beats and rhymes,
but the golden rule's usually pursued by chosen few.

Verse 1

it's, it's, like, like, that, to that, ya'll,
up to my knees in these high brows and slack jaws,
stuck on the streets like they tied down to asphalt.
and ain't even leaving when lights shout it's last call.
take daily vacations on fast balls,
state their cases through rap drawl.
play it safe like pacing on cat's claws,
break away like a hacksaw.
a statement to my friends claiming they caught a bad bounce,
just to find out they spent rent on a half ounce.
sad as that sounds when they get tracked down,
it tends to be the innocent catch rounds in the background.
and still they bag pounds, i don't know what to tell you,
they only smoking l's to celebrate what fell through.
it's like yelling elevate to sitting ducks and clay pigeons,
so i pray with any luck, that maybe one day they listen.

HOOK 2 (x2)

i see the signs to free these minds as overdue,
so leave behind the evil times when no one moved.
the key to peace i find is combining beats and rhymes,
but only you can do what's true to you, so show and prove.

Verse 2

it's, it's, like, like, this, to this, ya'll,
bridges for the burn pile, tripping into pitfalls.
hit the brick wall like missing isn't worthwhile,
kids getting jumped or pushed around like turn-styles.
you ain't the first child running in circles,
or the worst person to ever stumble over hurdles.
physical and verbal, we've all known abuse,
the difference exists in the approach to what you're going through.
you hold the tools against stones and sticks,
whether it's hurtful words or just throwing bricks.
they can break bones and smash homes to bits.
but where you've been broke is where you grow the most.
wake the comatose in hopes to make it volatile,
like i'm straight shaking a bottle full of rocket fuel.
we, we, will, will overcome the obstacles,
because we know, we know it's not impossible.

HOOK 3

i see the signs to free these minds as overdue,
so leave behind the evil times when no one moved.
the key to peace i find is combining beats and rhymes,
but the golden rule's usually pursued by chosen few.
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so leave behind the evil times when no one moved.
the key to peace i find is combining beats and rhymes,
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OUTRO

o-o, b-b, s-s, t-t,
a-a, c-c, l-l, e-e.
o-b-s-t-a-c-l-e,
s, keeps seeds from growing healthy,
yes, indeed, or so they tell me,
but it's only logical we'd overcome the obstacles.
we, we, will, will overcome the obstacles,
because we know, we know it's not impossible.
we, we, will, will overcome the obstacles,
because we know, we know it's not impossible.