

# State of Clarity (feat. Common & Bob James)

## Guru

State of Clarity

MC Guru

My mind blows decisions, at times indecisive  
I think about the paradox that life is  
Keep my head to the sky and understand who Christ is  
Turn off the news cuz everyday is a crisis  
Lifeless \*niggas\* on the couch weeded out  
Its certain types of \*niggas\* out my life I weeded out  
I believe in the route of soul before paper  
No gold before labor, truth told with no glaziers  
Days are getting darker quick  
I was told it was written, I'mma author it  
Wanna go the same place that the martyrs went  
The Black figures on the wall in my apartment  
Like LaDainian y'all I be charging it  
Touching down with the people from my town  
It's the Chi that be giving me my ground  
Dug in the crates of my soul and I found, clarity  
Be yourself, (yeah and be so clear)  
Hey yo, just be yourself, (and be so clear)  
So just be yourself, (y'all be so clear)  
C'mon, just be yourself, (and be so clear)  
Repeat Toiled in the trenches, faced judges on benches  
Betrayed by some that I failed not to mention  
Standing here now in the best condition  
Up, outta the dirt so I suggest you listen  
See money can't make you or me  
Protect my mind with nines cuz it shines more than jewelry  
Used to do things that weren't too productive  
Now I breathe life into mics for your comfort  
I see past the groupies and goldiggers to find women  
How I'm living? Doing me and not savagely driven  
Taught the game of fortune and fame  
So I'm not playing no more I hold the torch with flames  
I've lost and gained at the same time  
MC's biting and swagger jacking still commit the same crimes  
Once you see past the surface  
That trash is worthless, with me you get a lasting purpose

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>