## Take It There (feat. Wadud Ahmad)

## **The Roots**

Yeah, come stand up, stretch for the stars Get somebody else involved right next to ya Y'all elected me to keep it so fresh for ya

Just 'cause I make it possible for the rest of yaTo just take it there come on and get your head ringin'

From the sting of the snare, spine tingle elevating every singular hair All the way from South Philly on a wing and prayer And still bringin' it yeahCome on take it here

Come on take it here

Let's take it here

Come on take it hereI'm from the side of town where shots get sprayed around

Where the expectancy rate be twenty-eight around

Downtown battleground where cops parade around

Have your whole view of life beyond jaded

How everybody sick of breaking down, tryin' a make it out

Hand over fist the only way to get the paper down

People tired of gettin' pushed around, gettin' gangsta now

Discipline the only way to bring some kinda change aroundChain cirgarette smokin' with bad nerves

And brothas with bad lungs from smokin' mad herb

Whoever in the dark is unseen and heard

Let's submerge, I can feel something close we on the vergeTalkin' 'bout, to my street sweepers, hotel housekeepers

And my people spillin' this out through jail house speakers

Some people rather use than might than use heaters

Some people rather lose they life than lose freedom for realCome on take it here

Let's take it here

Come on take it here

Come on take it here

Let's take it here

I'ma take it here

Come on take it here

Come on take it hereSociety's time bomb laying dormant

Our people disenfranchised for the free world

Oil for food but they still hungry, no democracy

They said one vote equals one voice

But he told you if he can't work to make itHe'll rob to take it, the villains

Abandoning the planet and the people

Another hot summer yo, they 'bout to flood the prisons

This ain't no Bo Diddley, it's a do somethin'Flash light, red light, proceed ahead right

Straight into them headlights, you get your head right

Head right get a third strike, hit the turnpike

Life quicker than spliff that wouldn't burn rightMake you wanna holla 'bout it, it ain't no doubt about it

Every now and then you gotta stand up and shout about it

And I'll be shoutin' it to, as if a shout'll count

Yo they got accountin' to do, re-amount the ballotThe shit more puzzlin' than a jigsaw

Raw pitbulls hustlin' through the pitfalls

Some of y'all toys let the laughter rip roar

Heart felt truth in every lyric I spit forth, raise up time to lift offWritten on a lega pad, poetry that sizzle the clip board

My OG, my homey who taught me to deal Said a prayer that's the only time you should ever kneel And that's real, I'm a take it thereCome on take it here

Let's take it here

Come on take it here

Come on take it hereLet's take it here

Come on take it here

I'ma take it here

Come on take it here

Let's take it here

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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