

# Black Eyed Peas, Postivity

You gotta keep it on the positive

Na, na, na...

Nowadays it's hard to make a livin but easy to make a killin 'cause

People walk around one just one itchy feelin

I feel nauseated from your evil drug dealin, bless feelin

The definition of top billin

It's ill the my vocabulary

Diggin your life style scary

No wonder why you carry a two, to retaliate

Tryin to annihilate

The one a two annihilate you

They got some dude just to get you bugged

Really y'all, this shit is all out of whack

You can go out at night yet you won't come back

And this verse that I'm kickin some might take it personal

And come out and get me, but worst of all

These rap fans are taking these shit serious

It ain't New York versus L.A.

'Cause really it's hip-hop, not a big ole' problem

Now let's see what we could do to solve them (Solve them...)

Na, na, na...

We gotta keep it on the positive (Positive...)

Na, na, na...

We must keep it on the positive (Positive...)

Lucifer's got your little mind twisted

'Cause God once gave you the meaning of life and you missed it

You've been listed in the devil's books

Livin the life of crooks and hoes and in such and such

All that shit, that don't mean much

You got one hand on your gat while your genitals are being touched

Livin the life that's plushed and glamourous

Drunk and high with your little soul's crushed

Don't you know that life is a mirage

I keep myself sober so my soul is camouflaged

If the devil cannot see me tell me how can he attack me

If he can't grasp a hold tell me how can he try to snatch me

I ain't talking about the white man, the black man or a Jew man

'Cause the devil can exist in every human

Look how Biggie went out, and Tupac went out

And Martin, and Malcolm, and Kennedy, and ?Squeek?

And Adam, and Rene, and so on, and so on...

Na, na, na...

We gotta keep it on the positive (Positive...)

Na, na, na...

We gotta keep it on the positive (Positive...)

Even though we got problems

We gotta find some way to solve 'em

I hope you come and follow me now

(Keep it on the positive)

Even though we got problems

I hope you find some way to solve 'em (Solve 'em...)

(Keep it on the positive)

P-O-S-I-T-I-V-I-T-Y (2x)

We're currently located over the Los Angeles scene

While you see a lot of niggas perpetrating like they're kings

With this so-called God complex

But when I see they mind they only see checks

So let's get our heads together

Let's form a foul weather

Proclaim against perpetrators

Well said, Alligator

Our realm, no perpetrator

A society choose the elevator

Of success by identity cross-fader

Complex thinking they're really much greater  
Plain raw, harness all, maybe rough radar  
Tough enough to perpetrate, I talk to you later  
But wait, what about that midget brains  
Unable to see reality too unreal  
I'm sealed with mind, body and soul  
Connected together, we tougher than leather  
We much more than you think we are  
We are the product of our on environment repent  
With equality, plus duality  
And taken all kind of possibilities (...bilities)  
I sing the song from the soul  
Let it rise from the tone  
Let it rhythmically grow  
Into it's own life  
Let it become you  
Then you become it  
Once you become it everything will be infinite  
Will be infinite, will be infinite, will be infinite...  
We much more than you think we are  
We are the product of our on environment repent  
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