

Dead Prez, Discipline

- Peace,
- Who dis?
- Yo, this Deedon Nigga, whats the deal Rob?
- Peace, whats the deal you knowwhatI mean?
- Yo these niggaz having this be Healthy shit today son (Yeah) you know how that shit is going down (Word) its gonna be mad trees (Damn), mad snaz (Man) ya mean you know how we gon do.
- Yeah son I can't even fuck wit it man nah mean I got mad shit to do son
- Yo son stop playing (Come on)
- Man I wish I could fuck wit you man. (Do that shit tomorrow or something)
- Yeah I wish I can go man but I got mad shit to do, this shit comes first you know? You know how it is man
- Yeah I hear you man, you know I'm gonna hold it down and represent for you man P.e.o.p.l.e
- Call me baby, one love
- Yeah Peace

Discipline makes things easier, organize your life
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Uh um, uh um, its gonna be alright
Uh um, uh um, its gonna be fine
Uh um, uh um, its gonna be alright
Uh um, uh um, its gonna be fine

Discipline, discipline (practice makes pefect)
Discipline, discipline (Health is wealth)
Discipline, discipline (All things in moderation, plan your work work your plan)

Discipline [repeats until end of song fading out]