

excerpt from "Final Hour" by Lauryn Hill

I'm about to change the focus from the richest to the brokest
I wrote this opus to reverse the hypnosis
Whoever's closest to the line's gonna win it
You gon' fall trying to ball
While my team win the pennant
I'm about to begin it
For a minute then run for senate
Make a slumlord be the tenant, give his money to kids to spend it
And then amend it, every law that ever prevented
Our survival since our arrival
Documented in The Bible like Moses and Aaron
Things gon' change, it's apparent
And all the transparent gon' be seen through
Let God redeem you
Keep your deen true
You can get the green too
Watch out who you cling to, observe how a queen do
And I remain calm reading the 73 Psalm
'Cause with all that's going on I got the world in my palm

You could get the money, you could get the power
But keep your eyes on the final hour
You can get the money, you can get the power
But keep your eyes on the final hour