



## Walden Pond

I'm profilin' – you don't even know what style I'm on  
I got my own lake to swim in like it's Walden Pond  
Plants grow between my toes and it's savin' my soul  
I got a cabin in the woods like Henry David Thoreau  
Plus a fishin' pole, all alone, but I'm not a misanthrope  
I just feel like wilderness is dope, I'm tryin' to get a dose  
I feel better minutes later when I get exposed  
I be readin' National Geographic for centrefolds  
That's a hell of a panorama the camera caught!  
Damn, that's a shot of Guyana's part of the Amazon?  
Just let me add it to my future travel catalogue  
The real Amazon, not the one I order Pampers from  
Get connected to the wild at the molecular  
Level and spread the message of protection like you texted it  
I don't give a freckle for hecklers disrespectin' this  
Swagger jack, just stagger back from the precipice

Get your hands up  
If you feel the buzz  
If you feel the rush  
From the wilderness

Both hands up  
Feel it in your gut  
It's where we come from  
So we're healin' it

Walden Pond!

We started in the wild as it fed, watered, and sheltered us  
Since australopithecus times we've been part of the wilderness  
It sculpted us, prior to agricultural settlements  
And other relatively insignificant developments  
The skeletons of my kin are dead and buried  
In the wild not in cemeteries, we've been sedentary  
For the blink of an eye; our lifestyles in the present vary  
But never forget that we were quadrupeds and hairy  
Every DNA-bearing organism is a distant cousin  
Oh yeah, you've got a common ancestor with every single one of 'em  
But what's gonna become of 'em? We humans are opportunists  
And our definition of "omnivorous" is new and all-inclusive  
And solutions are elusive, the damage is irreversible  
But we're the most versatile species ever that the earth has known  
Some of us are into paving paradise with parking lots  
Others are more into preserving the parts we've almost lost

Get your hands up  
If you feel the buzz  
If you feel the rush  
From the wilderness

Both hands up  
Feel it in your gut  
It's where we come from  
So we're healin' it

Walden Pond!

I was born in the 70s, the music was heavenly  
But a devilish trend since then has affected everything  
We doubled the population of humans on the planet  
And erased half the terrestrial vertebrates, tragic  
Wait, we lost half of them? That's a hell of an accident, eh  
American, European, Asian and African apes?  
I'm talkin' mammals and birds and fish in the rapids  
And snakes and salamanders and frogs, how did this happen?  
Well, we didn't see them comin' like a kid runnin' in traffic  
And we kind of expanded our habitat and took some captives  
And ate all the rest, and now let's get this off our chest  
We feel really bad and hope biodiversity isn't completely dead  
Okay, it's only mostly dead like Westley in the Princess Bride  
But we can bring it back by puttin' fingers in the sky

Miracle Max in the house, like makin' Tinkerbell fly  
With clappin', when hands up becomes political action

So get your hands up  
If you feel the buzz  
If you feel the rush  
From the wilderness

Both hands up  
Feel it in your gut  
It's where we come from  
So we're healin' it

Walden Pond!

[Learn more about the Rap Guide to Wilderness >](#)

[Purchase the album >](#)

*Commissioned by:*

