

## Dreaming in Color

Brother Ali

I don't beg nobody pardon to be confident  
I'm just saying my shit didn't exist until I did it  
I'm the one that's suffered for the politics that I done spit  
I ain't quit, I hit every continent and bodied it  
School of hard knocks equipped and I ain't get a scholarship  
Bet I had it poppin' since hip hop was on that power fist  
Then when y'all got counterfeit, I switched and did the opposite  
Now I'm on some outsider shit, ain't that about a bitch  
I ain't never lied about what my skin is, it's obvious  
I'm just so obsessed with bringin power to the powerless  
I insist; I would never operate on cowardice  
Rather chop my wrist than be afraid to take this kind of risk  
Every single line I ever spit, I put it on my kids  
On my blood, on my tears  
All that pain, all them fears  
All them shows, all them years  
I was chose for this here  
Maybe I'm a dreamer that's exactly what my problem is  
But when I do dream, believe I see it all too clear  
You can keep your money, I just wanted y'all to hear  
And remember...ugh...

Thank heaven for blessin me with a heavy flow  
Twelve years old, I was already hella professional  
Let it go, follow the regular road, hell no  
Listen close to my own/ heart like a stethoscope  
Wrote myself an episode/ set it and lettin 'em fold  
Turned over every stone/ better than ever before  
And every sentence I wrote/ shot it direct for your throat  
Made every effort to blow/ you best be ready to go  
????? never get the doe/ should've known

Didn't piss and moan/ bit my lip, when out and built my own  
Hit the road and did the globe/ so many times I've lost count  
Time that I done been at home/ and didn't recognize my house  
Doctor said I shouldn't perform/ I just tuned 'em all out  
Temperature 104/ rhyme 'til I fall out  
I destroyed my vocal chords/ I'mma stand tall and shout  
Never let it go/ until they know what I'm bout  
I give it all and ain't never runnin out  
If you listen close I'll teach you what this love's about  
Just remember...  
Y'all know I ....Got that mic  
On a mic/ all my life/ drop it like  
Glowing out my eyes at night  
Come on now what's right is right  
Always say it's darkest right before the dawn  
Come on write/ Till I reach my highest height  
I'll not go out without a fight  
Bear witness I gets it in/ tear them bitches limb from limb  
Carry this through thick and thin and just jump in and sink or swim  
Ain't nobody realer than/ realest always recognize  
Best believe the slouchers that doubt me just keep me energized  
They hold me in cages but my soul is only strengthened  
My whole vocation, I rose to those occasions  
Growing short of patience/ my ultimate motivation  
And no I don't expect no open invitation

But you gon' have to go bed just knowing that you're hating  
You're ignoring greatness; that's no exaggeration  
Allow me to stretch your imagination  
Any way you look at it this shit is amazing  
Remember..who we are..