## **Own Light (What Hearts Are For)**

## **Brother Ali**

You're not using your heart for What hearts are for

They've been trying to shut us down our whole life I thank God for healing
You ain't got to get me lit, I got my own light
Thank God for listening, listen
You've been trying to build me up my whole life
I thank God for building
You ain't got to get me lit, I got my own light
I thank God I'm living

Sometime I feel like a stranger, maybe I ain't from here World going crazy, how could that be unclear? Know that I'm a soldier, heart's on my battleground Sword in the holster, had to come back around I ain't trying to hide away, I just had to meditate I ain't got a lot to say but the ancestors may Speaking to the whole globe, numbers don't occur to me You can listen solo 'cause you're the whole world to me I jump in with both feet nothing low key You can find me where I'm s'posed be, where my folks be If you listen very closely you know who chose me Nothing that I own owns me and so I'm so free I remember being hungry needing groceries Nighttime getting no sleep 'til my nose bleed Got a message to the police: You're not using your heart for what hearts are for

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Not for one second I believe what you're telling me I know you invented disease and sell the remedy Universe is sending me centuries of memories So the very breath that I breathe is all I ever need I got that Muhammad Ali up in my pedigree Yes I be speaking my peace up in my seventies Ain't worry bout ya threatening me, I'm just being honest I ain't buying fear just because it's all you got left We just want to make love 'til we wake up I believe whoever made us envisioned greatness And you know they want to paint us with the same brush Wanna enterchain us 'til we fill our grave up Alright okay but when it's all said and it's all done And I look back at the trophies I won I will only count one I'm using my heart for what hearts are for

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And I know who I am
I know whose I am
On your wings, I fly and your shoes, I stand
I'm animated by love, I don't move by chance
Any stage I touch or any place I stand
There y'all land, living in the world as it is
Cracked vessel, I am no more and no less than a man
Any po-sessions that I have are just in my hand
I'm balancing the best that I can
I'm not making no claims but
I'm using my heart for what hearts are for

All the beauty in this whole life (uh)
I thank God for healing
And You ain't got to get me lit, I got my own light
I thank God for listening, listen
You've been trying to build me up my whole life
I thank God for building
You ain't got to get me lit, I got my own light
I thank God I'm living
Just reflecting all the beauty in this whole life