

Sweet (Potato Pie)

Brother Ali

Hot in the daytime I ain't buying no pumpkin pie
Bake the sweet potato kind, kick it up a notch
No recipe involved it's all memorized
Customized so each one, one of a kind
No disrespect implied but your great grandma recipe she made for
Sunday time ain't fucking with mine
Yeah I rhyme kind of nice, but my sweet potato pie slice will get
me five mics
Nothing out a box or a can
It's all natural, that which grows out the land
Toss 'em in a pan, mix the white with the brown sugar
Got the mixing bowl looking like my children
Hop in and I drown them in the butter sauce
...
Cinnamon, nutmeg, almond, vanilla
If I tell y'all the rest, well then I got to kill ya
Even if I give you a list of the ingredients
Step by step instructions on how to season it
Just how to set your oven when preheating it
Shit just ain't gonna taste the same unless Ali did it
I ain't just putting pie on your table
I'm trying to bring a tear for your eye for your baby
Let you see how I feel inside when you taste it
I love you and I would die for you baby
Them old ladies got it right when they [?]
Told the young man this life get kind of crazy
Taking what they gave me and I made it something beautiful
Old people know that you got to feed your soul
I know the struggle can be crushing, it'll leave you with a hunger
for some loving
Make something out of nothing
Come and get some comfort for your stomach
Your Brother pulling something lovely out the oven