Ours are the cries that breathe life in the concrete

Victory

Ours are the tears that splash genius at God's feet Victory Ours are the prayers that weave poetry through drum beats Victory Step inside the mind of a soon-to-be legendary Straight paramilitary Brother Ali exist to read the scripture, it's never read Whoever said this underground hip-hop shit is dead Must have fallen on his head Spent my lifetime buildin Writin rhymes I remind rappers of everything that scared them as children They call me show stopper No opera singer has hit the exact pitch, I spit my flow out of Taught directly by the source of all knowledge You don't affect me till you're forced to draw powers Respect me as a voice amongst scholars Who speak deep to thee, move the sleep from your eye lids Make your lungs flutter Get it right, my inner light cast shadows on the sun, brother I'm where the rubber meets the concrete It's a cold world, not sayin bring your your own heat I'm just sayin don't sleep I'm walkin with Allah till the day that I die And the pens have been lifted and the pages have dried And a big smoke screen wrote my name in the sky Politicin with the angels knowin they would reply Got the lungs of a cyclone, tongue of a python The reason why your favorite MC sleep with the lights on Right on, brother, we def as fuck Not 'deaf' like (What?) but 'def' like (WHAT!) From the depths around the planet where my name's spoken We here to get our brains open and our chains broken Watch me walk around the planet with the same notion His adversaries thought the pain broke him But we run up in a stadium with diagnostics Two tables and a mic and take a crowd hostage And the very first item on my list of demands Is that all these freedom fighters start liftin they hands

To my freedom fighters and the graffiti writers And the people like us - come forward And to the torch carriers speakin Arabic Ridin on your charriots - come forward To my political prisoners, individual listeners Who feelin this - come forward And to the bone shakers and the home makers Raisin our own saviors - come forward