

## Walking

Nneka

When the musics in my system  
Ain't no tellin' if he Muslim if he Christian  
That's what they be yellin'  
So what a bum bum is from creation  
I never got hated on directly to my face  
I never went to jail without rumbling the cops  
Who thought a nigga was a slave trying to put me in my place  
And that's just the preface  
A universal message from the land of the lepers  
The camouflaged wolves stealing lambs from the shepherds  
Your average John Malkovich  
Transform myself to the wind like The Alchemist  
You know what the outcome is