

## Arcadia

### "Raise the Flag"

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[ Brother ]

Descending from the tribes of Africa  
Inspired by the great black leaders

[ Professor X ]

Vanglorious  
This is protected  
By the Red, the Black and the Green  
With a key  
Zoom

(Dynamic  
Articulate  
Perceptive  
Courageous  
Outspoken)

[ VERSE 1: Brother ]

One man is not a nation, Brother builds a Clan  
Carter than the circle creates the better man  
The colors, the brothers, the key, the motherland  
This causes to assemble this blackman  
Red, Black and Green are the colors of the flag on the  
rise  
Cause a nation should be guised  
Another flowing, as I comfort sons and daughters  
Knowledge leads the way, so I flow like Nile's waters  
African-American rebel of authority  
Majority, while I'm so-called minority  
Sometimes they ask me, "Why are you the rebel?  
Is that the way you choose, attain the bass and treble?"  
Yup - "Brother, don't get deep," that's what they tellin  
me  
Just like a sell-out, while society  
Gets stronger and stronger, my race gets weaker and  
weaker  
Maybe I can make a difference through a mic and a  
speaker  
So my lyrics flow different than a hip-hop be bop  
Mic controller who turns out to be the flop  
My wisdom God-given, excercised 'pon a rhythm

Power positive and strictly Bible, that's how I'm livin  
Fortress we establish high, so none attack it  
Back to the ways of our mathematic blackness  
They can't solve it, it's somethin they can't catch  
Took respect off our lives, so now I'm snatchin it back  
Power flows in the nation, there is life in the key  
Let us all bind together in the Red, the Black, the Green

[ VERSE 2: Brother J ]

One vanglorious way, through the heart, unified  
And that should be the guide  
For the younger nation, so they can build the tribes  
After and beyond keep the colors alive  
A message through lyrics and beats composed  
Bring composure outstanding direct to those  
Who understand what was taken, xeroxed and stripped  
naked  
Today's pig shall be tomorrow's bacon  
Education brings false words, what do they teach?  
Everything that I learned I had to self-reach  
What do you know of a race that's dyin hourly?  
The smartest men in the world, they in a bowery  
Or either trapped or brain-washed on a come-up  
Kicked to the butt, wake up, are you some kind of nut?  
Are you blind, can't you see what's never seen?  
We need some unity within the colors of the (Red, Black  
and Green)

[ VERSE 3: Brother J ]

Garvey-like brotherhood flows with the vibe  
And with the key, the flag is kept alive  
The sense of power, native to a different land  
Originality, fact that I understand  
A black fist, black power and a black man  
X Clan take a stand with the other hand  
Usin this as a gimmick, yo man, I'll catch you  
Fetch you, kick my foot and then direct you  
In the right path, succotash  
Don't ask me 'bout the aftermath  
You do what? Don't make me laugh  
Dummy, I am protected by forces beyond you  
Think before you step before the rebel, silly mortal, you  
Wearin Mother's tags, and you don't know what they  
mean  
All you are concerned with is greedy man's green  
Sportin your medaillons, cause they matchin with your  
outfit  
Your posse's wearin it, man, that's so illegit  
Without definition you represent the fraudulent  
Blessed with blackness, but now you're just doggin it  
Tooth for tooth, and a man for man

Ignorance take a pause and we'll all understand  
Independence is one thing when unity is stronger  
No one to realize the pressure last longer  
I'm just one man who fears for the worst  
Cause if we don't take a stand someone will step first  
And then...

[ Professor X ]  
No justice, no peace  
Father Moses, Osiris, Oisis  
Patrice Lumumba  
Malcolm X  
Marcus Garvey  
Sonny Carson  
The Blackwatch  
Sissy!

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