

**Talib Kweli & Madlib****"Happy Home"**

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I'm feelin' free, let's go

[chorus]

This, ha - ppy home [repeat 4x]

Back in the day when the bus was less than three  
quarters

Lloyd met Beverly and took her out to Sweet Waters

"Boy what a looker" he thought, "Let me court her"

He musta been a playa cause she popped out three  
daughters

Brenda the oldest by herself for a little while

That's 'til Joanne showed up she was the middle child

Then came Loretta next she was a little wild

Beverly was fly so her daughters had a little style

Brenda the first in the family to go to college

The dreams of being properly addressed as doctor

Insert the name of the man who gonna sweep her off  
her feet

In a heartbeat sharper than shark's teeth

Just 'cause a brother say he love you don't make it so

So when she was lookin' for suitors she had to take it  
slow

Someone to run fingers through her Angela Davis 'fro

And dedicate herself to like songs on the radio

The ratio of black men to black woman at this college is  
preposterous

If you a scholar you already know

So she decided she should focus on her studies

She couldn't have boyfriends, she could have buddies

When she get out on her own she can bring men home

But there was one in particular breakin' out the friend  
zone

It's dÃ©jÃ  vu the way this came to me

And it explain how I came to be

I'm from

[chorus]

Yeah

Back in the days it was hard for black actors

They had to lighten they skin with makeup like Max  
Factor  
My grandfather Stan wasn't +Nothin' But a Man+  
He fell in love with Jivote so he took her by the hand  
They had two sons, Stanley and Perry  
They go together like Brandy and Sherry or Coke and  
Mary and Barry  
Simply put they don't always get along  
They used to travel as a family doing shows singing  
songs  
But this was through the Segregated South  
And before someone got punched in they segregated  
mouth, Perry was out  
Livin' like a hippie in the sixties, Pop's chillin'  
Headin' to The Village to see Bob Dylan, when he was  
top billin'  
But Perry was not feelin' complete, he had to get on his  
feet  
He said, "God willin', I can get into this school, that's  
smarter for real  
Plus I got this draft card in the mail"  
The champ said, "I ain't got no quarrel with them Viet  
Cong"  
Momma leanin them 'cause(?) they shootin' blacks,  
faggots, and Catholics  
People bleedin' on TV is so tragic  
Creatin' the catalyst for the people to get active  
Got into NYU and took classes  
The world was changing he knew he couldn't look past  
this  
Who knew goin' to school would make him want to give  
his name to a girl  
And have children that would change the world

[chorus]

Back in the day we used to barbeque a little beach  
Bit up cause I got the sweet blood that mosquitoes eat  
My cousin Warren used to hook up the speakers each  
Fourth of July  
We can meet and my people be listening to 'BLS, KISS  
FM Mastermix  
Some dopes pass the fifth we watchin' fireworks after  
this  
Momma bought the biscuits, everything is all delicious  
as usual  
It's beautiful we all can kick it  
Touch football we get in the huddle and the twins  
steady get into trouble  
Me and Lebema(?) blowin' the bubbles, little Lloyd such  
a happy little boy

It can rain, it can pour, ain't nothin' gonna kill his joy  
Jamal playing in the pool or well playin' it cool  
Times is hard but we makin' it through  
I'm taking you through the scene of the family reu'  
The family tree no matter what I'm standin' with you  
Insanity? Please, jail time, death is trouble  
Through the stress and the mess and to Der(?) I love  
you  
I go out in the world and represent the family name  
it used to hang on people from a tree like a candy cane  
Now I'm standing on the shoulders of my ancestors  
And I'm throwing up the sign of the times like hand  
gestures  
And no matter, where in the world, in Rome I get the  
money and always bring it back to

[chorus]

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