

K'Naan f/ M1, Stori James**"Til We Get There"**

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[Verse 1: K'Naan] Here we go From the poorest and blackest of people To surviving the streets of Mogadishu The most dangerous armed and lethal Yet peaceful, we know evil I come from the slums that's run down Spit native intelligent tongue sounds Would rather get gunned down than dumbled down So come down [Verse 2: M1] Much success to you comrade To who I wronged, if it's never been said before, my bad I took a page from the book of Martin Luther And decided that it's better to hug you than to shoot you I'm sorry homie if it's not what your use to But the way that we living' these black lives is beautiful All the things we've been through And the tree we done blew We probably family but we never knew [Chorus: Stori James] 'Til we get there, I'm on your side 'Til we get there, I'm on your side And it can take some time, 'til we win this fight 'Til we get there, I'm on your side [Verse 3: M1] That's what's called solidarity When we struggle it's therapy After chaos we get clarity My enemy's enemy is my man, remember? I ain't trying' to be ending up in this man's dilemma We only here for a minute, it's what you make it so live it See I'm a rider and I'm going to be remembered For those of you not born, to those of you not here I wish you the best, and that's real [Verse 4: K'Naan] This ain't your average When they portray us they say "all savage" 'Cause we have it, blast it, won't stash it 'Cause we fight to the death and manage To makes songs of struggle and to habits And dammit, if I don't get even It's chant down Babylon season Die for New Orleans to Cleveland 'Til we even, we not believing [Chorus: Stori James] 'Til we get there, I'm on your side, yeah 'Til we get there, I'm on your side And it can take some time, 'til we win this fight 'Til we get there, I'm on your side, yeah [Verse 5: M1] I love when we making plays I love all our brilliant ways I love when we get paid, and never move away from the hood We keep getting while the getting is good You right at home in our neck of the woods 'Cause we people Momma said treat others like you want them to treat you We just want to live and be peaceful Long as it makes sense, I'ma have patience

Especially with my brothers I go back in the day with We
speak the same language, suffer the same dangers
'Cause our children are victims of lead paint chips Out
in L.A. they put the Black against the Mexicans Old
rivalries is throwing up their sets again They put the
short against the tall and the old verse the new Pretty
soon it's going to be me against you All the things we
been through And the tree that we blew I wish you
much success, and stay true [Chorus: Stori James, 4x]
'Til we get there, I'm on your side 'Til we get there, I'm
on your side, yeah And it can take some time, 'til we
win this fight 'Til we get there, I'm on your side

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