

## Blue Scholars

### "Chief Sealth"

Visit "[Chief Sealth](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

I'm from an analog era where we mash that beat  
No screens no things, just pads and keys  
No lab no fees, just dranks and weed  
No thanks I keed, no what? no need

Humility is not the ability to front  
It's when you willingly work for what you want  
And you barely could rest until you're done  
Feel it in your chest  
Heart pumps harder when you gotta wake up  
Every minute might count  
Tired of paying up, we takin' the top down  
Minds raised up, we feelin' it right now

(the whole town sucks!)

You say it so loud that you probably feel the opposite,  
way deep down  
Like anybody still sayin' pause ya'll clowns  
Find Pro Brown when it all falls down  
If the motherland calls, who's gonna roll out  
A spark for the kid who never thought he could write  
But when the pen turned king, now his kingdom is now  
And i look back at mine, the things that i find?  
I was still the same kid til i listened to the sound

Chorus:

Some bow in the presence of God  
We give pounds to each other and taught  
Stopped counting the shows that I've rocked  
Put em up for the lives of the people we lost  
Catch a breath like an immigrant  
Sneaking across and where the cash go visas or not we  
go  
too (ooh-ooooh!)  
It don't stop from the city to the boondocks  
Take em to the top, make em all cry

We arrived and we here til we die  
We arrived and we here til we die  
We arrived and we here til we die

We arrived and we here til we die  
Til we fly...

(ey, ey, ey, ey)

Ey comrade, the definition of kasama  
Ride with the nineteenth century ninety-niners  
Shootin' out a post at a post-modernist  
Steppin on stage, puttin' up they lighters  
Remind us of the fires in the eyes of a thousand  
Armed Guerilla fighters at night watching the township  
Makin' sure nobody violate the boundary  
I'll be in the sky  
Try to see if you can catch me  
Actually, see if you can match me  
Now i'm gettin' hounded by the people who, used to  
walk past me  
Casually, only after seeing me perform  
Funny how your ass never greeted me before  
Seein' how the settlers did Seattle then  
Could be the same fate for my fam and my friends  
Never saw him, never heard him,  
Said his people like the tide that'll never flow again

(chorus)

Til we dieeee... yeah, uh

I tell my people out of town that the town ain't changed  
Anywhere they say, they sayin' the same thing  
Bang bang, new names but same games,  
Take aim, maintain or make way,  
Came with our clothes on our back and big dreams  
Told we will never be shit but keep playin'  
Told to believe in a God but not seein'  
On top of all of that shit we keep prayin'  
Someday, I ain't pickin' up the phone  
Apologies fam, I'm probably in the zone,  
But me and Sabarillo put it on  
It's like Sergio Leone and Ennio Morricone  
Fist full of dollars, no pocket full of stones  
Think twice if you callin' this your home  
And though I said it on another dang song:

Maraming salamat sa inyong lahat

(chorus)

