

## Blue Scholars

### "Opening Salvo"

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Uhh, now, it's the opening salvo,  
Where po's scope the people like Muhammad and  
Malvo.  
A sample of the battle we waged against an animal  
Made to snuff us out like the wick of a candle.  
And all the youth dressed in camo,  
We're ready to handle,  
And no this war was not scripted,  
We can't change the channel.  
We're canceling all subscriptions,  
This is the last issue,  
When the casket's closed you can't take the cash with  
you.  
No postmortem residuals,  
We're individuals who  
Indivisible become the most invincible.  
But that is not the issue at hand,  
We demand a simple right to question y'all,  
People where the fuck is freedom at?  
It's all we ask but instead we get our asses  
Assassinated fast if they catch you talking trash.  
If the first shall be last,  
It's time to prepare,  
Black clouds, sky falling  
Put a hand in the air.

(Chorus)

Yea my people building monuments to weather the  
flood,  
I'ma leave how I came screaming covered in blood.  
Died once, born twice, both times we knuckled up,  
Alongside our people we're gonna struggle with love.

And my people building monuments to weather the  
flood,  
I'ma leave how I came screaming covered in blood.  
Died once, born twice, both times we knuckled up,  
Alongside our people we're gonna struggle with love.  
So struggle with love,  
Struggle with love,  
Struggle with love.

Now this here's for those who choose fights  
Whose fruits might never not ripen until after their life.  
It's not right how they martyr our leaders  
And target our children,  
Disrespect our sisters  
And wonder why we're militant.  
Peace to my third world equivalent,  
Even if I can't fight beside you  
I write what I can  
To get our fam in other lands to understand your pain,  
'Cause your beef is mine and we're one and the same.  
And I know about this privilege,  
But if you're from where I'm from  
Then you know a bigger burden comes with it.  
And that's what I carry when you see me on a hustle,  
I'm talking as a walking document of our struggle.  
Kasamas hold me down and remember that I love you  
With Ajani hold your head up if they ever take me from  
you.  
And please tell 'em that I tried,  
Don't cry,  
'Cause no matter where you are, a struggle's nearby.

(Chorus)

Right now I want to thank God for being me,  
My soul won't rest until the colony is free.  
1896 revolution incomplete,  
Silence is defeat, my solution is to speak.  
Resurrect the legacy of martyrs I beseech,  
Time to choose a side, it's the mighty vs. the meek.  
My big brother Free brought the word from the East,  
We're the bullet in the middle of the belly of the beast.

Hey.

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