

## Brother Ali

### "Not A Day Goes By"

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Alright 6 A.M., let's see what's up

[Verse 1]

Not a, not a, not a damn day goes by  
Somebody's hands ain't waving high inside a grey sky  
They chant my name, fly: A-L-I I'm they guy  
They put me on their back and carry me when I can't fly  
Then put me in this skin, tattooed it with a pen  
Lifted me in the wind to where I never would've been  
I held a window open to my soul and snuck 'em in  
They loved me like a trusted friend 'til I come again  
I'm in the city, puttin' fan before fame  
With a cannonball and chain  
Spitting aerosol flames - dope  
Such a paradox, strange  
I'm prepared to cause change  
But can I say that I'm all sane - no  
They told me that the top's kinda lonely  
So I stopped climbing for, thought y'all might wanna  
hold me - hey  
Turns out I already got a category, with a slot all to my  
lonely  
God been guardin' this spot just for me, babe

[Verse 2]

When the motherf\*ckin' beat comin' back again  
I can breathe real deep, get a second wind  
Don't hate what a veteran already did  
But I'm just tryin' to peep what the lesson is  
And the message is you will never get  
More or less than the sweat and tears you invest in it  
'Least you sit and rest a bit, them all best you give  
And the best deception is that success is effortless  
Trust me though it never is, let me give that more  
emphasis  
Get up off your ass, go do some work  
Ain't no reward without movement first  
If you not really tryin' to prove your worth  
Quit suckin' life out the universe

[Verse 3]

Motherf\*ckers want something for free  
Its never gonna be, not from me  
This here lane is my property  
And it's all Ali, monopoly  
And obviously, I believe in charity and modesty  
But, everything my half blind eyes can see  
By decree belongs to me!  
I don't even rap like that, I'm sorry y'all heard me snap  
like that  
Let me just {\*breathe\*} take a deep breath and get  
myself right back on track  
I love you guys, I just want y'all to see the truth about it  
If you don't love yourself ain't nothing I can do about it!  
This game polluted, crowded/ human garbage oozing  
out it  
Bunch of dudes in a stupid outfit  
Trying to call their group a movement - stop it  
Old school dudes who ain't poppin'  
Hate to see your venue get crowded  
Ain't my fault that you ain't inspired  
No, you wanna see who can boo the loudest  
But then there's so much amazingness that I can't  
resist it  
It's not that ain't nobody making it, but they ain't  
listening  
At age 6 I grabbed a brush and started painting  
pictures  
Grabbed the mic and looked at God and said "Okay, hit  
it!"

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