

## Brother Ali

### "The Preacher"

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Intro: Hit me hard, now Ladies and gentlemen, you made the right choice this evening Chorus: (X2) If you know me, you know I Love my family love my God Before I knew either I loved my art So I'm married to the pen till death do us part Rock hard with all my heart College broads call me avant garde Probably 'cause I'm all off the chart Only thing poppy about me Is what my Puerto Rican mami call me when she on me And the raw me is all I let y'all see I believe I rock it properly Obviously a lot of y'all agree Remind me, what the fuck can stop Ali? Only me as far as I can see Line 3 of "My Philosophy" By BDP, it apply to me I'm just the guy to lead a crew That means the true people who believe in you And hold you down and do what they need to do Street Preacher Say you don't believe what these people teach Well me neither He who follows his dream is deemed leader The freedom fighter meets the peace keeper See me creeping up in the pulpit With a full clip fit to speak to the people May I suggest you just believe dude? Everything he speak on, really true He's proved he would never mislead you Or treat you as nothing less than equal That's why they call me Brother Ali, too The feeling always seems to bleed through No quitting I kill it until the beats through No kidding I'm real in everything we do Rap beef bullshit so see through They don't like the hoops they got to leap through So they turn on each other like the weak do Your little teeth chew meat, fool me too Chorus (X2) Rest assured I'm the best to do it in my neck of the woods Hell yes I'm good You can give me any test and I'll prove it no question Let this be a lesson to you When a superior send a message through the air waves Your way, fool, just accept it And consider it a blessing I won't rest till the moment they press play This jam come down and cave your chest in There's a couple more things y'all have to know Y'all been violating the rapper code Can't just walk around here acting bold Got to earn respect to brag and boast Skills get you that not swag and clothes Chin might get tapped, I crack your nose Fall back before y'all collapse Me, I'm an artist all a y'all are acts That's why my heart bleed

all on the track Tell me what the fuck's wrong with that  
Y'all foreplaying I'm raw dogging that I lead the way  
'cause y'all lost the path This dialogue is all about the  
facts That's why my stories are hard to match Never  
been afraid at all, follow that Chorus (X2) Preacher in  
here this evening Let me see your hands if you believe  
him I don't know but I got this feeling These people  
need some healing And there just so few real ones I  
got just what you're seeking That giant can't keep  
sleeping Wake up and touch that freedom

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