

## Brother Ali "Truth Is"

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Truth is here the truth is here  
Truth is here the truth is here  
Truth is here the truth is here  
I said the truth is here the truth is here

I want more  
Give me more  
We want more  
God damn it I'm back to demand we get more  
We want more  
I want more and more and more  
I want more  
We need more  
I want more  
God damn it I'm back to demand we get more  
Give me more  
I want more and more and more

[Verse 1:] I stand here naked as the day I was born  
Face to the dawn and my faith in the song  
Blood soaking the pages I painted em' on  
And none of ya'll will take my place when I'm gone  
I'm the pure raw uncut, who the fuck want what  
Here to show you sucker ass mutts what's the fucks  
what  
Brother Ali vow solemnly not to die while the music is  
still inside of me  
It's got to be allowed to breathe  
Got to let it out enough at least to let the monster flee  
I want more than what your offering me  
Songs that make me feel like I'm already free  
I'm a rebel in my own right  
Ya'll don't want to write or think or speak a rhyme  
standing next to me  
When the game need it I'm exactly what it need  
Put the soul in the speech, let it go, let it be

[Chorus: x2]  
I want more  
We need more  
I want, god damn it I'm back to demand we get more  
Give me more

I want more and more and more

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[Verse 2:]

Not nearly a single solitary soul  
Still put the kind of passion to the mic that I hold  
One day it'll have to be pried from my cold dead hand  
Until then the big man is gold  
Got one lone reason to go on breathing  
Climb into the zone of the evening, keep reaching  
Just to pull more out the core of the deamon  
The people need to see them pure human being  
Blood, sweat, love, hate, life, death, joy, pain  
Little child running wild striped to the raw veins  
Rugged junkyard dog off the chain, barefoot balls out  
marching in the rain  
Sacred war dance suspended in the moment  
We throw the fuck down like our lives depended on it  
Jaws of the streets with our heart on our sleeve  
Throwing shots at the law which is all I believe

[Chorus x2]

[Verse 3:]

Our songs are supposed to be the voice of our soul  
Not bought and sold, not all controlled  
Bring a little fire when the world get cold  
Let me shed a few tears and to me you went gold  
People need more freedom  
Children need to hear more truth when ya'll teach em'  
Damn I want to hear a plan from the dude preaching  
Got new seeds with true needs and who's leading  
I truly believe every word I've ever uttered on a drum  
break  
Right or wrong, life go on but it wasn't nothing fake  
I demand you start listening to the crowd  
If not - we gon burn this bitch to the ground

[Chorus x2]

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