

Die Flippers

"Sweet Marie"

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[Kardinal Offishall]

Sweet Marie

CHORUS [Nicole Sinclair]

So sweet so sweet so sweet

Oh sweet Marie, Marie, Marie

So sweet so sweet so sweet

Oh come on, sweet Marie

So sweet so sweet so sweet

Yeah

So sweet so sweet so sweet

[Kardinal Offishall]

Sweetest Marie, it is to thee that I dedicate

Me, myself and I for all of eterni-tie

Without you I wouldn't have made it this far, this far

Tell me how to live right and how to live wrong too

But it only made me stronger

Wisest of wise enough, strongest of the strong

Now who love what I see

In life, before me, stands a headstrong woman

Overworked and underpaid, stress ridden

First class middle class person

Type rehearsing of your values

Made an easy path for me to be who I be (let's see)

One half of my creation, 100% Jamaican

50% T-dot, 50% not anything mentioned before

But pure unadulterated love

Even though sometimes I can't get down with your
actions

I'm passing that, for the positive things that I see in you

Dedicated to the one sweet Marie

CHORUS

[Kardinal Offishall]

Giving birth to a black man in this land

Is similar to angels being placed in the palm of the
devil's hand

Corruption all around and surrounded by greed and
lust

And trust (trust), that you will appear when the sun

But I am not one, all praises due to my mother
I love my father too, but sweet Marie there ain't no
other
That show me more than you, how to stay out of the
devil's reaches
Pushing me to profit, rocking funky in peaches
Society's leeches, teachers do yourself
And all your sister's need, in pursuit of higher wealth
Sweet Marie regardless of the treatment of your family
Despite of what you don't have, you'll always have me
'Cause me and you we're tight, you respect my life's
path
When I'm in a position, in those who deserve it feel the
wrath
Of disrespecting you, we have the highest principles of
blood
It runs thicker than water, but hurts
That's when eye's blood, sweet Marie

CHORUS

[Kardinal Offishall]
Staying at a friend's house, 'cause Hydro is not paid
Suffering in the dead of winter left dreaming of a
grave
Or atleast someone to save, is the feelings I remember
Cold play in the Shakespeare on the Holy in December
Never lived in the ghetto but suffer the circumstance
Circumstantial evidence reveals the nature of my
residence
My presence and present, is the love and strength of
blackness
Fibers of a genocide and presence during Mantis(?)
Because of my Mom, I've experienced parts of life
My nigga could not relate to, but whose to shay that it's
for better
Couldn't afford to buy me leather, but my body stayed
warm
Couldn't afford to buy me diamonds, but I still had
charm
She could afford to give me knowledge, and teach to
speak truth
She taught me black lies were white reali-tie
Forever and a day gee, I will bleed for my family
F-O-S brothers and the one sweet Marie

CHORUS

