

## **Duncan Sheik**

# **"House Full Of Riches"**

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Woah yeah on top of the world  
Yeah, that's how my seeds got me feeling' right now on  
top of the world  
Yeah, you ever felt like you could do anything, yeah on  
top of the world  
I'm already feeling like me and you are shame  
I'ma hold y'all down for real, gotcha

It was 1996, 4th of July, looking off in the sky  
Dealing with thoughts inside, when something caught  
my eye  
It was a silhouette of a beautiful woman, bright with life  
Carrying my first seed, looking like she gone bear fruit  
tonight  
We at the African street festival, and she walking  
around  
Talking about the midwife said, that bring the baby  
down  
I'm about to be a father, the sights and sounds  
Seem brighter around me and for starters, I know I'm a  
work harder, word

We got home at three in the morning, I was beat  
Them contractions started coming as soon as I fell  
asleep  
3:05, like every five minutes, then the water broke  
We on the go, yelling at the cabbie, 'cause he's sort of  
slow  
You know them hospitals all trying to get paid, no  
questions  
Hear come the doctor's with they drugs, trying to do c-  
sections  
But my baby stay's strong, in labor for day long  
Eight-pound baby boy, to carry my name on, joy

Huh, yeah, I know how you feel, Kweli I know how you  
feel  
That's the sound of joy  
See my brother, I know how you feel, Kweli, I know how  
you feel  
That's the sound of joy  
So when you, have a seed, come in the world, say dog

that shit's real  
That's the sound of joy, y'all  
Huh, Kweli, yo I know how you feel, Kweli, yo I know how  
you feel  
My baby girl

June 10th, 1999, I been on the grind  
Since the birth of my son, it's been about, way more  
then rhymes  
Baby on the way, my lady glowing today, at least  
That's what the midwife said, on the phone  
Anyway, the music got me going away  
Like everyday, but it's a blessing, so I gotta have  
patience  
And she got pregnant on a Jamaican vacation  
So it's all good, this time well have the baby in a house  
I went the hospital route, I know what they all about

Never again so I'm out on tour, in Baltimore  
Get the call around four when the water hit the floor  
damn  
I gotta rock my show but I gotta go  
Got second thoughts about her not going, to the  
hospital  
I left the show early Mos held me down, good looking  
no doubt  
Call the car service, like, take me straight to Brooklyn  
Got the news in the car, stayed sorta calm  
But I cried tears of joy, when they put my daughter in  
my arms  
How precious

Huh, huh  
Said I know how you feel, uh, said I know how you feel  
when you  
My precious joy  
Said I know how you feel, uh, Kwe I know how you feel  
I know you do, huh, my precious joy y'all  
Huh, uh, said I know how you feel, yeah said I know  
how you feel  
My precious joy  
Huh, man I know how you feel, yeah, said I know how  
you feel

I do it for the seeds y'all, in they formative years when  
they need y'all  
We gotta believe, in what we conceive y'all, it's deep  
y'all  
I give them the truth, so they approach the situation,  
with ammunition  
I keep nothing away, they hear everything 'cos they

know how to listen  
Teach them the game, so they know they position, so  
they can grow  
And make decisions, that change the world, and break  
old tradition  
They put kids in jail, for a life they ain't even get to start  
That's murder too, and it's breaking my heart  
It's breaking our nation apart

We gave the youth all the anger, it's just we ain't taught  
them  
How to express it, and so it's dangerous you can't talk  
to them unless Your language is relating to what they  
going through so busy ignoring Them, you can't see  
what they showing you and you wonder, why we Called  
baby-daddy's And baby-momma's when we grow up,  
we can't act Like adult mothers And fathers, yo I'm so  
blessed  
To have a boy and a girl everyday they bring joy to my  
world

Huh, yeah I know how you feel, Kweli I know how you  
feel  
That's the sound of joy  
Brother Kwe', I know how you feel, brother Kwe', I know  
how you feel  
Baby girl, my precious joy  
Kweli, I know how you feel, say bro' I know how you feel  
Fela, be my joy, yo  
Huh, if you know how the people feel, let me really  
know how you, yo

I do it for the seeds y'all, yeah, yeah  
I do it for the seeds y'all, yeah  
I do it for the seeds y'all, yeah yeah

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