

Masterminds

"Day One"

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[Oracle]

Ey Yo I'm slippin down a dark hole touchin my soul
Think I'm rushin to the stars flash forward to zones
Can't move a single bone so I let out a moan
Would burn every single poem I wrote just to reach
home
Feel a rope around my neck tight wrip grip no slack
Then I hear a whipe make a loud crack
Then feel the flesh on my back split allowing blood to
drip to the floor
Then I hear a whole crowd roar
With my last bit of strength open my eyes
To see a pack of rednecks straight from 1905
Could tell by the clothes they wore and their broken
grammar
That I was the main event of a lynching in Alabama
My body started shaking stamina breaking down
I screamed take me down they started laughing like
clowns
I wish I had a 4 pound or any automatic gun
Just to see them crackers run like Satan had come
Then I heard the sheriff say "Hey, bring me his son."
Now picture that want my little boy to see his Daddy get
hung
Then the sheriff turned to me and said "Ain't this fun?
Well this is what you get for florting with a white
woman"

[Chorus] 2x

Ey yo from day one you see they try to take us under
Police with guns, and clans hanging us from lumber
The shit don't change no matter the time no matter the
place
It all stays the same

[Kimani]

1963 and now I'm trapped in a Birmingham jail
Next door to King sitting hand cuffed to the rail
I sailed through 3 generations of time but same
predicament
Cause now I'm deep in the thick of it, sick of
I started downtown shopping at Montgomery Wards
Where my mom sent me to buy a new ironing board
>From down on Main Street, trooping through the

summertime heat
Sweating bullets, came to the colored door and I pull it
Seen this white girl in late teens, blond

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