

## Soulive

# "Bridge To 'Bama (Hi Tek Remix)"

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Here I am, soul

Yo, step out on the block to face the sun  
Creep the people in the village that raised my son  
As far as days go this look like an amazing one  
I feel more normal in the summer the same as the  
Yankees won

It's like, of course, what you expect less  
The night about to kick off folks is out in their best  
dress  
Pimps and whores rising on the horizon  
Ballers copping more diamonds

Watch the ferrions looking towards Zion  
What's embedded in the hardest head  
It's the epic lie to me and debt it  
To a country that gives us no credit

So cats stealing money cash hoes 'cuz that's what's  
expected  
With the bill when the original architect is comedic  
Mummies return so the dummies can learn  
Just how much Hollywood got to burn

Of our money that's hard earned  
But that ain't really my concern  
As I walk the block as soon as the sun goes down  
It starts to get hot, scorching

Bridge to 'Bama  
Bring your wife, bring your brother, bring your kid to  
mama  
She shits bananas  
The way we paint pictures in a vivid manner

Bridge to 'Bama  
Bring your wife, bring your brother, bring your kid to  
mama  
She shits bananas  
The way we paint pictures in a vivid manner, yeah

Magnetic like refrigerator poetry  
Attract imitators who wanna flow like me  
You know it's me, floating free through the ghetto  
where the  
People supposedly ain't trying to show no love openly  
Give me your hand, yeah

Trying to build a bridge so we can stay the course  
Hi-tek lay the track for the train that thought to run  
across  
Come across places where faces got tracks of tears  
'Cuz the human race been running upon their backs for  
years, yeah

But they don't break  
They keep it moving like when I travel the land  
And people, other people do it how other people go  
through it down  
Bridging the gap like the Black Eyed Peas

Loving, giving it back, to see them raise up  
Living for that to keep trying means to keep failing  
But if you don't keep trying that means to keep dying  
What the hell, we gonna die anyway  
Keep your soul live when you're here is what I'm trying  
to say

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The way we paint pictures in a vivid manner, yeah

Come on, yeah, yeah  
Break it down like  
Come on, yeah, yeah  
Come on, yeah  
[Incomprehensible] hi-tek, yeah

Soul live, this how we do it, right  
We keep it moving like  
This hip-hop like  
Jazz music like

Everybody wants to rock

Everybody rock me like  
Everybody in the spot  
Brooklyn to Nomadic life

Yo, for the babies and  
It's for you and  
It's for me and, it's for us and  
Break it down like

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