

Soulive

"Bridge To 'Bama"

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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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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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