

Defari "These Dreams"

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Aiyyo, put one in the air for the ancestors, y'know?
'Cause without them there'd be no us, that's real
There's something on my mind, everyday, all the time
It's the legacy, y'know? Generations of black people
Now bust this

Aiyyo, I think about this government, three strikes
capital punishment
Enslaved my peoples for four hundred, yeah, plus
some
Often dream of goin' back in time and givin' slaves
guns
So they can watch the master run

Watch them devil try to get away then clap his back
with the shotgun
I got one, let's cut his head off
Let's take it to Harriet Tubman, show her that we ready
to set it off
She get Nat Turner, Nat go get Sojourner

Sojourner send a messenger for Touissant L'Ouverture
Through the underground railroad we go
Through the dark to the edge of forest to meet with
Denmark
Vessel, you know he got soldiers ready

Ready to kill like lions, in the Serengeti
So like a stampede we rush the plantation
Settin' fire to everything, burn them down like
cremation
No hesitation, free up the black nation

Kill them devils, take his ships and head back for the
mainland
The game plan, yet and still it's just a dream
I never forget, in my mind it never leave, aiyyo

I never forget, in my mind it never leave
These dreams filled with days of slavery
Never forget, in my mind it never leave
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Yo, aiiyo, Jamie was a slave
Every baby she'd have the master would take away
She never seen one long enough to give a name
Every time the master would rape, Jamie'd feel
ashamed

She was only fourteen
Violated, used and abused, far from a queen
I met Jamie in a dream
I gave her a brand new M-16 with two magazines

I told her next time he come around
Act like you want him, get him to lay down
Make sure that he take off his clothing
After that I want you to fill him up, full of bullet holes

Release the whole clip, set trip on that motherfucker
Tell him that's for disrespecting you and your mother
Your grandmother, your great-grandmother
Your brother your father, in the land they call the
mother

Next thing you do is round up all the rest
Stay together and shoot your way to freedom, God
bless, aiiyo

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Aiiyo, I got DJ Babu in the house
From the world famous, Beat Junkies
Aiiyo, yo, Babs how you feel about this?
And this goes out to all the ancestors

Especially to my grandmother [unverified]
The foundation, rest in peace, love you, grandma

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