

Nappy Roots

"Nappy Roots Day"

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Holiday

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One of them is fat and loud
Second one is black and proud
Third one's drunk and wild
Fourth one slip and slide
One of them is just shy
Last one is young and wise
Homegrown battle tested, you gonna love these guys
Brought the hood on them guys
The best story told yet bonded against all odds
Ain't no tearin' them apart
Swore pattern, wow till death do them in
Even in reincarnation they would do it again

Who would ever thought six different strands
Would lock together locked forever
Rockin' leathery wood told you chicken and Cris go
good
With some watermelon albums sellin' coast to coast
Across the seas gave everything we could
Our tears our sweat our blood, 'cuz

I am because we are
We are because I am
Everbody say
(We are on a holiday)
Now throw your hands to the sky
Turn up the music just ride
We representin' right
(We are on a holiday)

We are because I am
I am because we are
Hey, its Nappy Roots Day
(We are on a holiday)
Now throw your hands to the sky
Bounce to the music we ride
We representin' right
(We are on a holiday)

Now we stronger than wood, playa
(We tougher than leather)
Us yeaga's hustle together
(Uh uh not just for the Cheddar)
Look here we trustin' each other
(Sayin', "Um you fuck with my brother?)
You gotta suffer the reprocutions we come from the
gutter
(White Kangol, white glass, six stripped suit with the
matching)
Boots came from the ostrich blowin' smoke out the
nostrils
(Havin' trouble with student loans, we struggle for too
long)
But now we can move on put that on my tombstone
(We are because I am, ain't hard to understand it)
Far from a shootin' star
(Rather play on my planet)
Power respect
(Demanded)
To us nothing was handed
(Play it as loud as you can and say just how we played
it)

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Bring out your kids and just treat em
Cotton candy plus freedom
Raised by ma cousin and feed em
Sweet as Shirley temple singin'
Clown on the caruselle
Spin on the ferris wheel
Its magic floatin', smokin', takin up a call from fish
house
Man, we livin' straight

Real playas and real estates
Weapons we put away
We reachin' out with Nappy Day
Sparklers light up the dark fireworks in the park

Shrimp ala car, red wine holly tart
Like soldiers comin' home
Watchin' after the war is gone
Skys raining confetti
Singing out the Nappy medely's
Get rid of felonies
Wash em away with melodies
Irish to Ebonies
Haitians to the Lebonese
As I jot down in my note pad some day
Considered important to me
The birth of my son the day I signed
My first recording agreement

It was sorta like my soul to the Devil
And I was allowing him to keep it
But the true essence of this art form
Can't be confined to temptation and evil
Lots of folks on the grind to this bullshit
And my real yeagas stuck around
So this days a tribute a celebration
I am because we all stay down
Shit, I am gonna keep it Nappy 365 and 7 days a week
We fortunate to make it out that trap
Because the forest roots they runnin' deep

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Today I'm feelin' so alive, revived
Today I'm feelin' so alive, revived

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