

## Dres

### "Tru Kings"

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Yo, I don't remember the date as I was just an adolescent

I played with animals growing up on a fertile crescent

And I be the eldest of the king of the land

Now understand my father's the original son of man

And I know each that be and everybody knows me

I live diseased, in poverty plus I'm still living free

Said I can read (plus) write (got) bitches beyond sight

But my main aim to architect my peoples' delight

Till the return of men, my father said we're off then

I think they killed him, see, I never saw him again

As I was took with other men and women on a course

Against our will to a land I put more work than a horse

Of course called slave, beat my tongue into a grave

And gave me all I got, and that's my culture to save

>From ourselves, though the seed was planted by Ebenezer

If I die rest my body in the tombs of Giza, it's true kings

[Chorus x2]

Get pleasure from people and not things

Love to live life and the life love brings

Move the whole mass with strength not fear

Men amongst men, you could never compare

To be a king hallowed, followed till I walk like a stork

I sweep the floor of the poor, see life is more than a  
chore

Got to watch my own back, you see it's all that I got

To be king without assurance but the nerve to get shot

You see to be but not to be, that is the danger in anger

We see and don't agree but treat our own like a  
stranger

Now a king can bring an end to this brutal attack

Say you don't have to agree but, yo, I got to be black

To be black it's like a labyrinth plus it's deep as a well

But to be king is to rise when people knew they could  
fail

I try my best to break the tape and be the one you get  
with

When I'm going I flow with the fluidness of liquid

Still adversity tries to bring out the worst in me

As we first to die live amongst the worst conceit

Some would do otherwise, said it simple as I can be

A wise man, king in the words of I Am, true kings

[Chorus]

Nowadays I pull deep and hear the crackling of the fire

On my phil', indeed by the first seed shot my thoughts  
build

Like the depths of my mind could run a ballpoint dry

Light flashes before the lashes of my inner mind's eye,  
to die

Or live remanded, how they got us branded with they  
jokes

They said Leval was the giggler [???

I hope the light mist them like the sun miss tonight

All my mans is gone for long ass stretches of sight

It ain't right or what we found, just Chinatown

Yo, we supposed to own it, sometimes I speak upon it

To say we should have known it, specially since we're  
on weight

I sit with Lord Cee, Ol' Felon and Shorty Black

Twice as far ahead after we all look back

Feeling strong, I been looking at this world go wrong

All along, only now I could have written this song

So feel the shrill in my tone, I'll rock your ass to the  
bone

But step up, black man, gotta step up, black man

You gotta step up, black man, please step up, black  
man

Yo, please step up, black man, it's time to step up,  
black man

Step up, black man and take your place on the throne  
as true kings

[Chorus]

Check it now, this be like a calling

Not just to myself, and every black man

But especially to myself and every black man

Talking over here, talking over there, everywhere

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