

Shaun Boothe

"Unauthorized Biography of Martin Luther King, Jr. and Barack Obama"

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[Shaun Boothe] Yeah, the unauthorized copy...Special Edition Dedicated to the dreamer, Martin Luther King, Jr. My name Shaun Boothe [Chapter 4] Born January, 1929 Atlanta, Georgia, they were poor but He was a good child, from a good home Read the Good Book, took the good road And at 15, he was in college now On the fast track, but on that last lap Somewhere deep inside, he-he realized A life serving The Lord, how can you surpass that? And so he became a preacher, just like his father was Montgomery Baptist Church, tired but he had to work 'Cause those days, there wasn't much hope if you don't pray In the segregated South, where they degraded and played us out He said, "Forget the law, it's okay to disobey and resist when civil disobedience has a noble cause" And it's done non violently most of all Then, along came a seamstress, by the name of Rosa who chose ta Not give her seat up When they threw her in jail a movement would erupt A 380-day bus boycott where Martin was the leader And so they refused to ride, unified They would rather walk than pay one fair with laws that's unfair So they walked, and they walked Til the city buses were vacant Like, "We ain't gon' stop, 'til we get desegregation" Then they gave in... but our victory was bitter sweet, seeing all that misery Fast forward, new day, on with the crusade Next stop Freedom Rides, they continued risking lives As a group of interracial youth take two Buses through the deep south, everybody freaking out Just exercising constitutional rights And they, beat us wit lead pipes, buses got slashed tires Bombs through the window, they watched it catch fire But, Martin, see he knew their violence would backfire And when it made the evening news, that meant the world was watchin And the president, had no other option but to hop in.. So in comes The National Guard And we won that battle, but the war raged on So young Martin he was back on his job Went from Albany to Birmingham, really I don't understand How they can treat a learned man, like he

wasn't worth a damn They took Martin, locked him up
Still he said, "Ain't no stoppin us" Came out a renewed
man Said, "Let's find a new plan" They knew that their
phones were tapped So they spoke in code for that He
said to overflow the jails would be the only way Create
a crisis - make 'em negotiate He was right and ordered
segregation be let go And in '63 they signed King's
Manifesto Fast forward to Selma, Bloody Sunday
Who'da thought this one day Would be one of the most
N-O, T-O ,R-I, O, U-S The U.S. would ever, know And
they murdered us, hosed us Beat us, but they couldn't
beat us Demandin our rights to vote, and Martin would
lead us Perhaps his finest hour, is securing our
freedoms Bombs at his home, still he kept goin Blade
through his chest plate, he was back thee next day In
and outta chains, he shouldered the pain Only thing
that could stop him was that bullet with his name, God
Bless [interlude] The unauthorized biography of MLK,
Jr. From being the youngest person to receive the Nobel
Peace Prize Or his Ghandhian non violent approach to
fighting for equality He's probably most recognized for
his Lincoln Memorial Speech "I Have a Dream" {Free at
last, free at last, THANK GOD ALMIGHTY, we're free at
last!} He wasn't alive to see it but that dream came
true, and here he is Born Barack Hussein Obama Mama
white as a dove, father black as they come Honolulu,
Hawaii is where he was first brought up Growin up he
was caught up, playin ball, poor grades He was just
livin up to what Black people were thought of Til one
day he said that's not us, not at all Buckled down, got
into Columbia, Harvard Law Spun around, right into The
U.S. Senate And after that keynote speech at the DNC,
he would be looked as someone who can lead the way
in a Presidential race for a country in need of change
And when he beat McCain he became The firsst African
American to be elected President Looking back, they
say Martin walked so Obama could run Three dots
'cause his legacy has just begun... Next chapter: Jimi
Hendrix

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