

N.O.R.E.**"Proud 2 Be"**Visit "[Proud 2 Be](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Ey yo I speak sign language through the zig-zag that
learnt raps
Hash all your cush in it, no bush in it
Life's still hard, it's supposed to be easier
Just catch one, catch them all wing a Livia
Graceful, my occupation about inauguration
So proud I got to live to see a black president
Skin tone, the same as mine
Black literature, same as mine
I ain't into politics
That's the re-occupants
Tyger balls stronger than control used to drag us here
This ain't Luis, now her friend's alias, distinct character
I have swallowed the anger that come from Attica
Ancestorly, staying in Africa, original
N.O.R.E. named Obi like it's biblical
Warrior, paint on my face, I'm feeling tribal
Bows and arrows, rocking camels through the red
desert
Head all wrapped up, soon this shit nack't up
Do Celatta for the church and the preacher
I gave you mad dumb shit, now I'm startin' to teach ya
Scientific, see my jewels I drop terrific
Wasn't Christians till we came to America, you get it?
See, we live like muslims, kings in the mother land
They taught us to hate ourselves and slit each other's
hands
Treat out women like shit, it's how you liked it
Turn into a crisis, real dumb fight shit
She the queen, she the mother of earth, you're
supposed to wife it
You're so dumb, you're still caught up in the same
cycle
Sammy Sossa bleached his skin just like Michael
And black on black crime still flowin' like a fountain
And we were never meant to be cold and cold as
mountains
We're people of the sun, our skin is amazing
You can see a miracle through our pigmentation
Stop this war, stop a whole abomination

Ey e-ey e-ey
Be proud to be who you are are are
E-e-e-ey
E-ey e-ey e-ey
Be proud to be who you are
Cuz you are who we are
E-ey e-ey e-ey
Be proud to be who you are
You are who you are
Ey e-ey e-ey

Yo yo you know I'm proud to make a G yo (G yo)
That's me y'all (me y'all)
Hanging on the system 'til we getting free y'all (free
y'all)
Because everything is political, history moving cyclical
Nothing new, you ain't inventing none of that shit you
do
Stupid rappers say that they're happy to crack regattas
out of Africa
Ha-ha I trip back and laugh at ya
Talk about now, we can wear gold and do shows and
fuck with these hoes
I'm like 'Wow! Is you serious?'
Post traumatic lay syndrome, homie delirious
Something wrong with your brain? Explain what your
theory is
Why am I surprised?
When's the last time you heard music that made you
wise like the sleep from your eyes?
That why I'm so proud of N.O.R.E. for telling the whole
story
Of warriors, not for the fame and the glory
Disobey, disagree, question everything you see
Think of all my shackles and chains and all that's left is
me

Ey e-ey e-ey
Be proud to be who you are are are
E-e-e-ey
E-ey e-ey e-ey
Be proud to be who you are
Cuz you are who we are
E-ey e-ey e-ey
Be proud to be who you are
You are who you are
Ey e-ey e-ey

[Chorus]

