

## **Bronze Nazareth**

### **"Black Dawn"**

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[Intro: sample]

For many though, this birth place  
Of the automobile and organized labor  
Was seen as a promised land  
For 25 years, sudden black migrated north  
Seeking middle class prosperity  
But by summer of 1967  
Much of that hope, had turned to hopelessness

[Chorus: Bronze Nazareth]

Yo, you that wrong, I crack a sky, a black dawn  
Put your wallabies back on, it's time for a swarm  
You that wrong, you get your Timberlands blacked on  
Jungle fatigues, bulletproof vests back on

[Bronze Nazareth]

I blow dimes all up in your way, spit a dart in your face  
You don't know me in the first place  
My birthday equivalent to forty earthquakes  
I smirk gray, polly on streets where the motors leaks  
Kids hold heat cause they plates is gold  
My weight's in goal, turn about face behold  
The street scroll, never once flow, said wise old  
Elder, I hear beats like Helen Keller  
Feel 'em straight out the speaker, to my animated  
blood flow  
Pass records around like contaminated needle, heave  
hoe  
My sound heavy like tree fall, I flee halls, bleed through  
gauds  
Carry grym reaper in millimeter form, you spill a liter  
for him  
Born to take any soul, relentless henny flow, chops  
heads like guillotines  
Smoke Philly's with my queen, I'm still in the machine  
DT's at my day job, talking bout the date room  
They may drown me, my shadow too vicious  
Can't keep them around me, hide 'em under the hoody  
He live like Whitney, intelligent like Eli  
We ride like the genie, pass time  
Like a clock used for a Frisbee, George Roll

Wallstreet, that's the shoes that fit me

[Chorus]

[Bronze Nazareth]

Burn a building, Wu-Tang bats all in the sky  
Causing a black day, I see through the eye  
Of a tornado, false feed with greater labels  
Tower of babel labels, follow room when I call the  
chrome  
Tell home lord, I slice you, I engineer  
Trains of thought, diabolical molecules  
Light skin marksmen, part taming your follicles  
Twelve men equipped, seven rappers can vouch too  
About you, fuckin' with me, my Clan emblem  
Remember where it came from, four eye, cock and  
name one  
Dart at the cranium, fuck up your suit coat  
Each rhymes I wrote, aimed at the ivory coast  
Piano keys I tap, like a nervous child's knee  
I served in the streets for the army of God  
Bring your bomb squad, national guard, I'm passin'  
through bars  
Escapin' prison, armed with great vision  
God given heredity, better be  
The armed bank robber with pedigree

[Chorus]

"Think Differently!"

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