

Spearhead

"Skin On The Drum"

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I'm a little under the weather today
Too much of pepper spray can make a brother
congested
You know what I'm saying
But the harder they hit us the louder we become
Kinda like the skin on the drum, you what I'm saying?

I was born botanical, the soul of an animal
Deep beneath the layers, I sink my roots
No need for mechanical, I come strictly organical
When I need to feast, I look to the East
That's why I'm never scared of the beast
Even though they try to prey upon me
I'm protected by the one always greater than me

So now I reveal to thee because you wanna see
The contour of my mystery, the strength of my arches
The color of my conscience and the way that I process
my diction
Some fact, some fiction, some mystery and some
future fantasy

I'm the trunk that holds the branches
The leaves who do the dances
My flowers romantic, my love gigantic
From Africa, transplanted to transatlantic
In the heat of the sun, I bring shade for everyone
Like the beat on the one, I'm the skin on the drum

I keep on living with the fullness of the one
Like the heat of the sun or the skin on the drum
I keep on living with the fullness of the one
Like the heat of the sun or the skin on the drum

I keep on living with the fullness of the one
Like the heat of the sun or the skin on the drum
I keep on living with the fullness of the one
Like the heat of the sun or the skin on the drum

I'm fully marinated and now I'm ready for the fire
So you can fire one, fire one, fire two
See I'm fully marinated and now I'm ready for the fire

So you can fire one, fire one, fire two
Fire one, fire two, fire one, fire two, fire one, fire two

See I've been fully marinated and now I'm ready for the
fire

See I'm beginning to perspire from deep within to the
skin

Yo, the feminine and the masculine

The pieces of the puzzle, see me reflections in the
puddle

After the storm the purple of the sky brings to mind
another time

When we resided below the water line, life was fine
there human divine

But in the years following, evil men came swallowing
everything in sight

Some learned to run, some stayed to fight

I knelled at the tomb of the soldier, said I would love to
behold her

The magic in store there, she touched me on the
shoulder

She said, "In time all is revealed, box of light be
unsealed

Now listen to me son, be like the skin on the drum"

I keep on living with the fullness of the one
Like the heat of the sun or the skin on the drum
I keep on living with the fullness of the one
Like the heat of the sun or the skin on the drum

I keep on living with the fullness of the one
Like the heat of the sun or the skin on the drum
I keep on living with the fullness of the one
Like the heat of the sun or the skin on the drum

I'm fully marinated and now I'm ready for the fire
So you can fire one, fire one, fire two
See, I'm fully marinated and now I'm ready for the fire
So you can fire one, fire one, fire two

See I'm fully marinated and now I'm ready for the fire
So you can fire one, fire one, fire two
See, I'm fully marinated and now I'm ready for the fire
So you can fire one, fire one, fire two
Fire one, fire two, fire one, fire two

And as the pepper gas clears and police and protesters
go home
Just as the morning dew are tear drops of the night

My emotions are always there for you and will never
leave you dry
Bless

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