Lil' Wayne F/ Mannie Fresh "Word to the Mother"

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Grab a hold of yourself, open your eyes
Get wise to the exercise
Being taught by the teacher that's most dominant
You need knowledge?
Well I'm dropping it
Listen to the rap allow it to trap
Your body and soul so that you can adapt
To the man on display as I take you away
So may I?

Proud to be a Black man
Coming exact and
Giving up to brothers five on the back hand
Pray for lease and peace upon each other
With my sisters and brothers

I say the mother, as in the motherland But on the other hand, another man Tackled and shackled our ancestors But we beat him with freedom, so let's bless the Country that we all came from Because the moral of it all is we shall overcome The cream will keep rising We be sizing Up, the Asiatic one is enterprising Building and building to carry on All the way from Malcolm X to Farrakhan Martin Luther was a tutor, many were pupils Those who fell victim were those without scruples However, to sever, we could never So hold up the peace sign and stand together Take heed to the words that I manifest And when I'm through speaking, Marley Marl'll do the rest

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