

**Missy Elliott F/ Jay-Z****"Day One"**

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[Oracle]

Ey Yo I'm slippin down a dark hole touchin my soul  
Think I'm rushin to the stars flash forward to zones  
Can't move a single bone so I let out a moan  
Would burn every single poem I wrote just to reach  
home  
Feel a rope around my neck tight wrip grip no slack  
then I hear a whipe make a loud crack  
Then feel the flesh on my back split allowing blood to  
drip to the floor  
Then I hear a whole crowd roar  
With my last bit of strength open my eyes  
To see a pack of rednecks straight from 1905  
Could tell by the clothes they wore and their broken  
grammar  
That I was the main event of a lynching in Alabama  
My body started shaking stamina breaking down  
I screamed take me down they started laughing like  
clowns  
I wish I had a 4 pound or any automatic gun  
Just to see them crackers run like Satan had come  
Then I heard the sheriff say "Hey, bring me his son."  
Now picture that want my little boy to see his Daddy get  
hung  
Then the sheriff turned to me and said "Ain't this fun?  
Well this is what you get for florting with a white  
woman"

[Chorus] 2x

Ey yo from day one you see they try to take us under  
Police with guns, and clans hanging us from lumber  
the shit don't change no matter the time no matter the  
place  
it all stays the same

[Kimani]

1963 and now I'm trapped in a Birmingham jail  
Next door to King sitting hand cuffed to the rail  
I sailed through 3 generations of time but same  
predicament  
Cause now I'm deep in the thick of it, sick of

I started downtown shopping at Montgomery Wards  
Where my mom sent me to buy a new ironing board  
>From down on Main Street, trooping through the  
summertime heat  
Sweating bullets, came to the colored door and I pull it  
Seen this white girl in late teens, blond hair and tight  
jeans  
Shorts who stopped to ask me if I like to play sports  
I replied yes, told her basketball was my best  
but all these lip reading white folks got confused with  
"nice breast"  
Now it's one mess after another,  
get booted from out the store, still no ironingboard to  
give my mother  
Hovered outside on the grass where it seems that news  
travels fast  
Everyone that past said "that's your ass!"  
So I run home to tell mom, to just chill and stay calm  
But two hours later they burned a croos on the lawn  
Until dawn we stayed frightened my first instinct was  
fighting  
But 10 hooded crackers against one, and I'm done  
So I run to keep my family from any more calamity  
Right before the riverbank is where I got janked  
About to get hanged when the sheriff made his  
interjection  
And now I'm sitting in jail for my protection

[Chorus] 4x

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