

## "The Awakening"

I'm aware of my existence I walk tall amongst mine enemies. I'm aware to be forever mindful of your lack of understanding and just believe.

Tell me what's going on? Brother, brother, brother, Sister Mister Officer I can't breath. Mercy Mercy Me things just ain't what they seem to be. Grey skies when angels cry Did Jesus weep when Trayvon Martin died and will he weep for me.

I'm tired of turning the other cheek consistently being meek. I'm a warrior at heart its time for a Shaka spark. The inner Zulu to proceed and from the trenches uplift me.

You see I'm aware of who you are and I'm aware of the moves you make, always the same play just a new way and a new day. The games this devils play.

Fed us religion for thy kingdom soon he will come to judge everyone. The truth is in your lies I can see it in your eyes. How many times must we stay held back? Malcolm told us be ready then Huey said stay strapped. You see we in a rat trap that's why Sammie with his one damn eye was part of they rat pack.

We need more Tiger Sixes to uplift us and to teach more than the 2 0 sickness. I'm telling you as GOD is my witness I bare witness to become more relentless than a army of Jehovah Witness. Its sad to say that most of my soldiers in coffins or serving life sentences.

You see they jealous of our pigmentation and that we free from the plantation just to sit inside our neighborhoods and do the Klans premeditation on our seeds before proper gestation. I'm not trying to preach just reach the scattered ones before Revelation.

I'm a prophecy walking wise words being quoted. You see PAC gave you seeds Nipsey Hussle showed you how to sew it. The Marathons preperation teach our children a steady pace and watch how true blackness groweth.