So I never told the world that the first time I toured I came home to find that little man had been ignored Two years old got a hold of water you had boiled And burned his little head and his face while you snored

You were afraid of bringing him to the hospital 'Cause two weeks ago your mom called the cops on you Child protection paid a visit
Ruled that the crib was unfit to raise kids in

I'm working ten hour days at the gig then
You were unemployed all null and void
Now I ain't trying to be no Sigmund Freud
But ain't you supposed to have instincts when it comes
to the boy

I called a cab a brought him to county hospital They shaved the hair and burnt flesh off his skull Held him overnight to fight infection I slept sitting up in a chair directly next to him

I just knew you would join us but instead Hopped your ass on the bus went home and went to bed That's the very moment I divorced you in my head God might forgive you for that I never did

All you need right now

Faheem we can see the throne from here
I may never sit there but brother you're the heir
Pull up a chair let pop bend your ear
Here baby dry those tears

I know you wonder why your mother does the things that she do  $\hspace{1cm}$ 

Well it's not because she doesn't love you It's because she grew up in something they call foster care

That's when strangers raise you your mom's not there

Imagine how she felt when she was your age Going from place to place never feeling safe Never having love never having faith She probably thought the world was a big scary place

Where was her mommy at well that's kind of sad She used drugs to forget the problems she had There was a new one back then they called crack Once you try it there was almost no coming back

She couldn't be the mommy she wanted to be She was chasing a high all in the street Won't tell you no lie real is all I can be I believe only truth can set you free

There's a whole lot of pain in your bloodline

But there's a whole lot of strength in the sunshine Lean back let the new day greet you 'Cause you're standing on the shoulders of a people

Who been beat down and treated unequal
But the prayer that they made now has reached you
It's plain to see it's true
Beautiful prince I wish they could see you

All you need right now