

# The Preacher

Brother Ali

Hit me hard, now  
Ladies and gentlemen, you made the right choice this evening

If you know me, you know I  
Love my family love my God  
Before I knew either I loved my art  
So I'm married to the pen till death do us part  
Rock hard with all my heart

College broads call me avant garde  
Probably 'cause I'm all off the chart  
Only thing poppy about me  
Is what my Puerto Rican mami call me when she on me  
And the raw me is all I let y'all see  
I believe I rock it properly  
Obviously a lot of y'all agree  
Remind me, what the fuck can stop Ali?  
Only me as far as I can see  
Line 3 of "My Philosophy"  
By BDP, it apply to me  
I'm just the guy to lead a crew  
That means the true people who believe in you  
And hold you down and do what they need to do  
Street Preacher  
Say you don't believe what these people teach  
Well me neither  
He who follows his dream is deemed leader  
The freedom fighter meets the peace keeper  
See me creeping up in the pulpit  
With a full clip fit to speak to the people  
May I suggest you just believe dude?  
Everything he speak on, really true  
He's proved he would never mislead you  
Or treat you as nothing less than equal  
That's why they call me Brother Ali, too  
The feeling always seems to bleed through  
No quitting I kill it until the beats through  
No kidding I'm real in everything we do  
Rap beef bullshit so see through  
They don't like the hoops they got to leap through  
So they turn on each other like the weak do  
Your little teeth chew meat, fool me too

Rest assured I'm the best to do it in my neck of the woods  
Hell yes I'm good  
You can give me any test and I'll prove it no question  
Let this be a lesson to you  
When a superior send a message through the air waves  
Your way, fool, just accept it  
And consider it a blessing  
I won't rest till the moment they press play  
This jam come down and cave your chest in  
There's a couple more things y'all have to know  
Y'all been violating the rapper code  
Can't just walk around here acting bold

Got to earn respect to brag and boast  
Skills get you that not swag and clothes  
Chin might get tapped, I crack your nose  
Fall back before y'all collapse  
Me, I'm an artist all a y'all are acts  
That's why my heart bleed all on the track  
Tell me what the fuck's wrong with that  
Y'all foreplaying I'm raw dogging that  
I lead the way 'cause y'all lost the path  
This dialogue is all about the facts  
That's why my stories are hard to match  
Never been afraid at all, follow that

Preacher in here this evening  
Let me see your hands if you believe him  
I don't know but I got this feeling  
These people need some healing  
And there just so few real ones  
I got just what you're seeking  
That giant can't keep sleeping  
Wake up and touch that freedom