

No Way As The Way

dead prez

My way might not be your way
But it's okay
It's alright,
Your way might not be my way
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Yea, I used to go to church
But the church didn't quench my thirst
Mama taught me to put gold first
But she never tried to block my search
I was curious, young but serious
Wise religion, so mysterious
Why is black life so hard?
They say you're not supposed to question God
Well is it okay to question the pastor?
Was it passed down from the slave-master?
It was only the truth I was after
But I never could get a straight answer
So I couldn't be late to the sermon
Put down the bible, then I start learning
About life, didn't know where the path would lead
But I had to get off my knees

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build with the fire that's in us
Only God within us, it's no limits
Study the med 2 netter from chemic
Also I remembered
Smoke herb with the Rastafarians
Who my locks became a vegetarian
Following the dial, filling what the bible lacks
Jewels being handed to a innocent child
My mind is a Buddhist temple, the truth is simple
I try to be principle
Walking with a warrior spirit
It ain't nothing like learning from first hand life experience
I'm a realist, that's all I deal with
Respect the truth, that's all I build with
A child of the universe
My religion is life and it's just as valid
I strive for balance

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I gotta admit, I don't know

End to end which way it's gonna go
Why we sit by the project window?
And started living off the land with my kin folk
Is there even a master plan?
An unseen hand? Is God a man?
Some say that's sacrilegious
Same folks selling us lies about Christmas
Santa Claus and the Easter Bunny
Just so the capitalists can make money
They say God will take care of it
But you a terrorist if you say the same thing in Arabic
It's so hypocritical
It's a miracle, listen to the Mexican spirituals
Weighed in the water, I'm following Mr. Minute
That turn I'm paying for my freedom
I'm heading for the border(...border ...border ...border ...border ...border)

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