

# These Dreams

Defari

Aiyyo put one in the air for the ancestors, why'know?  
Cause without them, there'd be no us, that's real  
There's something on my mind.. everyday, all the time  
It's the legacy, why'know? generations, of black people  
Now bust this...  
Aiyyo i think about this government, three strikes capital punishment  
Enslaved my peoples for four hun-d-red  
Yeah, plus some  
Often dream of goin' back in time and givin' slaves guns {\*buk!\*}  
So they can watch the master run

Watch them devil try to get away then clap his back with the shotgun  
I got one, let's cut his head off  
Let's take it to Harriet Tubman, show her that we ready to set it off  
She get Nat turner, Nat go get Sojourner  
Sojourner send a messenger for Touissant l'overture  
Through the underground railroad, we go  
Through the dark to the edge of forest to meet with Denmark  
Vessey, you know he got soldiers ready  
Ready to kill like lions, in the Serengeti  
So like a stampede we rush the plantation  
Settin' fire to everything, burn them down like cremation  
No hesitation, free up the black nation  
Kill them devils take his ships and head back for the mainland  
The game plan, yet and still it's just a dream  
I never forget, in my mind it never leave, aiyyo

I never forget, in my mind it never leave  
These dreams, filled with days of slavery  
Never forget, in my mind it never leave  
These dreams, filled with days of slavery  
Aiyyo, aiyyo Jamie was a slave  
Every baby she'd have the master would take away  
She never seen one long enough to give a name  
Everytime the master would rape, Jamie'd feel ashamed  
She was only fourteen  
Violated, used and abused, far from a queen  
I met Jamie in a dream  
I gave her a brand new M-16 with two magazines  
I told her next time he come around  
Act like you want him, get him to lay down  
Make sure that he take off his clothing  
After that i want you to fill him up, full of bullet holes  
Release the whole clip, set trip on that motherfucker  
Tell him that's for disrespectin' you and your mother  
Your grandmother, your great-grandmother  
Your brother your father, in the land they call the mother  
Next thing you do is round up all the rest  
Stay together and shoot your way to freedom, god bless, aiyyo

Aiyyo, I got Dj Babu in the house  
From the world famous, beat junkies  
Aiyyo, yo Babs how you feel about this?  
And this goes out to all the ancestors  
Especially to my grandmother (??)  
The foundation, rest in peace  
Love you grandma