

# Muhammad Ali

Faithless

"If all you keep hearing it so long you will see me as a super star and you'll have time to waste with your minions and things"

I see your face in front of me, still grainy  
From that old black'n'white TV  
My whole family silent,  
Watchin' you shape destiny witcha two hands  
Faster than the eye could see...

Mesmerising

Y'Know what? Skinny lickle me, started to strut.  
Ten years old, suddenly bold,  
'Cos I resolved to live like my hero in the ring...  
Be smart, never give an inch, no retreating  
An I racked up, respect from teachers, rednecks  
And creatures who attack in a pack like insects.  
Never, seen the like, not before or since,  
A young prince an I remain convinced of his invincibility,  
Athletic agility, virility, still a free spirit.  
Forever through eternity, stingin' like a bee...  
Muhammad Ali.

I want you to know  
Your are the o-riginal  
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Your are the o-riginal

Your achievements defy belief,  
From the belly of the beast  
Risin' like yeast yo, my relief from low self-esteem  
Came when I saw you rappin' on my TV screen, float.  
Like a butterfly that describe my walk to school.  
After fight night, I felt so cool  
Cos' I was the greatest too.  
Love of self born simply out of love for you  
An I knew someday people'll love me too  
None of the hecklin about my black skin got through.  
I woulda walked barefoot through hell for you  
It's how I felt back then an I still do so will you  
Accept these humble words of praise.  
And my gratitude for those glorious days  
And meritorious ways instilled in a young mind  
Skills sublime,  
Yours to mine.

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