

# One Love

Flobots

I just wanna say  
Welcome to the part of the show  
Where the base drum hits hard and slow  
Your face becomes aware that Im starting to flow  
And it sounds like a song that you already know  
You might have heard it at 11th and Fillmore  
A sort biggish building with a littlish a billboard but  
Whats everybody staying still 4,  
3,2,1 If youre happy, Gillmore  
Then act like youre knowing it clap  
And move like youre in a kayak and youre rowing it  
And if you dont wanna clap then snap  
Whatever floats your boat just go with it  
Cause Im hoping thisll get you open  
Its a bit of spoken word a little joking heard hear and there  
Lemme clear the air  
This is not a competitionLord, hear my prayer  
So if anybody listening is feeling scared  
We wanna make your spirit aware that  
You are not alone  
You are not alone

You are (you are) not alone  
You dont have to do this on your own  
One Love Agape One Love Agape  
Solo(w) it can feel like were coming apart  
Together were much more than the sum of our parts  
One Love Agape One love Agape

Some of out parts are just about busting  
Some of our parts are rusty but these  
Lips voice sentiments begun in our hearts and  
Heal wounds with the songs that are sung in the dark  
So if youre feeling like a Pimp take a moment just to hold it off  
My role model will not only brush ya shoulders off  
But wash your feet, give his life as the soldiers watch  
And forgive his torturers below the cross  
So when youre slapped and youre told to fight back  
And they taunt you over the phone to incite smack  
Get back! Get back in the zone despite that  
And rely on the strength that the bonified have  
But if you act like you know me like that  
Call me cheesy like macaroni I might snap snap  
But only like that and get on the microphone and recite raps

You are not alone  
You dont have to do this on your own  
You wont have to prove yourself to get through this  
Dont have to lose yourself to this music  
In fact you might find yourself  
In a room full of strangers trying to help  
In a flashback to the last time you felt  
The presence of something divine well, this is  
Hip-hop its not just for profit anymore never was  
Its too easy to live your life waiting for change to arrive if it ever does  
It will come from a source thats infinite, not from a middle man  
You cant measure its force but youve got a sense of it, and its bigger than

Hip-hopits larger than life/death.much greater than us/them..  
Everybody One love/agape