

Our father

Saul Williams

I just want to talk about a good father, now coming
from me If you where to personally
look at my life, you would ask the
question what do you know about a good father?
And that would be a fair question, because one of
the statements I have written on my notes
here today is that men need examples and
that's not only men, all of us are helped by examples.
But it does seem that as men we feel better when
other men show us that they are man
enough to do whatever it is that we have
tendency in doing, whether it is cook, sew maybe sit or to
shout and clap our hands and cry.
We sometimes can't do it until we
see other men who have lost themselves
in the praise of God and in life.
So it would certainly be a fair question, on this
father's day to ask what do you know about a good father.
Now when I say father I am speaking of one who
is the guardian or biological male in your life.
Who takes you out with them, who teaches
you and gives you the instructions to follow.
Proper obstructs about son our daughter following
the instructions of the father, well certainly there is no
inculcation about that, that's
wonderful "high air" in order to follow ones instructions
they most know what they are doing.
We ask sociologically why are there so
many messed up families, what's the problem?
Well in most of those cases, those children
have no or little example to follow.
There are exceptions but in most of those cases
they have little or no example to follow.
A good father is more than one who
provides shelter, food and body coverage.
Now I pray that those fathers who are
here and those mothers who had to
be fathers also and everyone around in
crowd that are fathers who had to be mothers also:

Saul:

Our father which art in St. Francis hospital for hypotension.
Our father which art in jumpsuits and prisons, federal detention.
Our father which art in dark bars and alleys, lethal injections.
Our father which art in denial delusion. This cannot happen again.

Hallowed be thy. State your name for the record.
Hallowed be thy. State your name for the record.
Hallowed be thy. State your name for the record.
Hallowed be thy. State your name for the record.
Hallowed be thy. State your name for the record.
Hallowed be thy. State your name for the record. Selves Disraeli end.

Dear Goddess we made this break
beat just for you as an offering, can you hear us now.
Dear Goddess we made this break

beat just for you as an offering, can you heel us now.
Dear Goddess we made this break
beat just for you as an offering, can you feel us now.
Dear Goddess we made this break
beat just for you as an offering, can you heel us now.

When I was young I cried when found out
I couldn't have children soon after I started
rhyming no one was nicer than me
I mean up state New York I learned to beat
box in my three house sounded good
up there would you'll rather hear about
constant fear or broken glass in the tenement
should I rob to make you weary now.
Dear Goddess can you hear me now clear the
way and prepare me now dear Goddess can you hear me now.

Dear Goddess we made this break
beat just for you as an offering, can you hear us now.
Dear Goddess we made this
break beat just for you as an offering, can you heel us now.

I'm suppose to be dressed up in MC 'cause I never sold a key.
I sold my homework but
you' all nigger's were to busy hustling to do
the down work now you can only rap about
how you're still in clone work clone, clone
your self on jerk change your topic, damn I
suppose to be praying I got to stop it.

Dear Goddess we made this break
beat just for you as an offering, can you hear us now.
Dear Goddess we made this
break beat just for you as an offering, can you hear us now.
Dear Goddess we made this break
beat just for you as an offering an offering.