

## Begin Here

Brother Ali

Brothers and sisters I know we had a good time this evening  
If we can get your attention, at the stage for just a minute, please  
Want thank y'all ever so kindly for coming out and joining us yet again  
You know me and Anthony sure do appreciate it  
We want to thank, his majesty, I Self Divine, for, blessing us  
With his presence here this evening  
Yeah, you know my big brother Slug, he got on the mic tonight but  
If you listen real close he's there in everything we ever did  
In the background smoking, you know, being cool  
Ant break this down for me  
Just going give you a few more words before we, before we get on outta here  
[clears throat]

When I was young you couldn't tear me away from the stereo  
And used to carry one with me everywhere I go  
As I memorized the words I genuinely believed every line I heard  
I thought that these men that I referred to  
Was prophets of our time would never lie inverse  
I can't begin to tell you how it hurt  
As time went on some of them disguises burst  
I always said if ever I get heard, if ever I am perched in an elevated place  
High enough so this world can recognize my words  
I would never turn and try to hide my face  
And so I give it all as an author  
Even if myself is all I have to offer  
I don't exaggerate it, I would gladly be hated for what I am  
And just stand and state it  
And if you relate then you can take it  
All human beings are the same when we're naked  
We all living through the same insane trip  
But we ain't it in alone if somebody stand up and say...

A lot of people waiting for their big break to make it  
You going spend your all life waiting until you learn that  
Anything given to a man can be taken  
Only thing that's ever really yours is what you earn  
It's a mistake to label it patience when you see a person  
Latently waiting for a turn  
Another one got the faith to go and take his  
Win, lose, or draw the end ain't the concern  
I want it so bad I can taste it  
And makeshift tools are the only ones to work  
In the hands of a dreamer to make it take shape with  
See if I can't get this old torch to burn  
And all of those chains and the bracelets are symbols of that  
For which our souls yearn  
Strip it all away and what you face is we're trying to touch happy  
Before we touch the earn  
I thank you from the bottom of my heart  
Every show you ever saw, every album that you bought  
You can be my guest and tear it all apart  
At the foundation you'll be sitting there with what I fought  
The past is gone, my path is charted  
My grasp is strong, I'm just getting started  
My aim is steady and my view is clear  
My name became heavy and the truth is here...