

Word to the Mother (Land)

Big Daddy Kane

Grab a hold of yourself, open your eyes
Get wise to the exercise
Being taught by the teacher that's most dominant
You need knowledge? Well I'm dropping it
Listen to the rap allow it to trap
Your body and soul so that you can adapt
To the man on display as I
take you away
So may I? Proud to be a Black man
Coming exact and giving up to brothers five on the back hand
Pray for peace and peace upon each other
With my sisters and brothers
I say the mother, as in the motherland
But on the other hand, another man
Tackled and shackled our ancestors
But we beat him with freedom, so let's
bless the Country that we all came from
Because the moral of it all is we shall overcome
The cream will keep rising
We be sizing up, the Asiatic one is enterprising
Building and building to carry on
All the way from Malcolm X to Farrakhan
Martin Luther was a tutor, many were pupils
Those who fell victim were those without scruples
However, to sever, we could never
So hold up the peace sign and stand together
Take heed to the words that I manifest
And when I'm through speaking, Marley Marl'll do the rest (2x)
Take a stand the fight for power
Cause we've been here before the Mayflower
Living superior abiding by nature
The history of the Asiatic one paid the price to be paid in slavery
Like the name of Antonio was gave to me
But knowledge of self broke every shackle and chain
Now I declare myself as the Big Daddy Kane
The teacher, teaching a lesson to be heard
That's word, to the mother my brother
So discover the truth of one another
Cause here's the real deal upon our skin color
Lay down white, yellow, red or pink
But the color of black is most dominant
The rising and sizing can never cease
Peace! (2x)