

Word to the Mother (Land)

Big Daddy Kane

Grab a hold of yourself, open your eyesGet wise to the exercise
Being taught by the teacher that's most dominantYou need knowledge? Well I'm dropping itListen to the rap allow it to trap Your body and soul so that you can adaptTo the man on display as I take you awaySo may I?Proud to be a Black manComing exact and Giving up to brothers five on the back handPray for lease and peace upon each otherWith my sisters and brothersI say the mother, as in the motherlandBut on the other hand, another manTackled and shackled our ancestorsBut we beat him with freedom, so let's bless theCountry that we all came fromBecause the moral of it all is we shall overcomeThe cream will keep risingWe be sizing up, the Asiatic one is enterprisingBuilding and building to carry onAll the way from Malcolm X to FarrakhanMartin Luther was a tutor, many were pupilsThose who fell victim were those without scruplesHowever, to sever, we could neverSo hold up the peace sign and stand togetherTake 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 powerCause we've been here before the MayflowerLiving superior abiding by natureThe history of the Asiatic one paid the price to be paid in slaveryLike the name of Antonio was gave to meBut knowledge of self broke every shackle and chainNow I declare myself as the Big Daddy KaneThe teacher, teaching a lesson to be heardThat's word, to the mother my brotherSo discover the truth of one anotherCause here's the real deal upon our skin colorLay down white, yellow, red or pinkBut the color of black is most dominantThe rising and sizing can never ceasePeace! (2x)