

## Letter To My Countrymen

Brother Ali

I used to think I hated this place  
Couldn't wait to tell the president straight to his face  
But lately I changed, nowadays I embrace it all  
Beautiful ideals and amazing flaws  
Got to care enough to give a testament  
'Bout the deeply depressing mess we're in  
It's home so we better make the best of it  
I wanna make this country what it says it is  
Still dream in the vividest living color  
No matter how many times my love been smothered  
Who's ever above us won't just let us suffer  
All of this struggling got to amount to something  
This is a letter to my countrymen  
Especially those my age and younger than  
We're up against an ugly trend  
Everybody's hustling don't nobody touch their friends  
No group singing and dancing  
No anthem nobody holds hands, and...  
Instead they give a handheld  
And make you shoulder life's burden by your damn self  
One thing that can't be debated  
Power never changed on it's own you got to make it  
That's why community is so sacred  
That's the symbol that we make when we raise fists

"Sooner or later"