

## Victory! (Come Forward)

Brother Ali

Victory  
Ours are the cries that breathe life in the concrete  
Victory  
Ours are the tears that splash genius at God's feet  
Victory  
Ours are the prayers that weave poetry through drum beats  
Victory

Step inside the mind of a soon-to-be legendary  
Straight paramilitary  
Brother Ali exist to read the scripture, it's never read  
Whoever said this underground hip-hop shit is dead  
Must have fallen on his head  
Spent my lifetime buildin  
Writin rhymes I remind rappers of everything that scared them as children  
They call me show stopper  
No opera singer has hit the exact pitch, I spit my flow out of  
Taught directly by the source of all knowledge  
You don't affect me till you're forced to draw powers  
Respect me as a voice amongst scholars  
Who speak deep to thee, move the sleep from your eye lids  
Make your lungs flutter  
Get it right, my inner light cast shadows on the sun, brother  
I'm where the rubber meets the concrete  
It's a cold world, not sayin bring your your own heat  
I'm just sayin don't sleep  
I'm walkin with Allah till the day that I die  
And the pens have been lifted and the pages have dried  
And a big smoke screen wrote my name in the sky  
Politician with the angels knowin they would reply  
Got the lungs of a cyclone, tongue of a python  
The reason why your favorite MC sleep with the lights on  
Right on, brother, we def as fuck  
Not 'deaf' like (What?) but 'def' like (WHAT!)  
From the depths around the planet where my name's spoken  
We here to get our brains open and our chains broken  
Watch me walk around the planet with the same notion  
His adversaries thought the pain broke him  
But we run up in a stadium with diagnostics  
Two tables and a mic and take a crowd hostage  
And the very first item on my list of demands  
Is that all these freedom fighters start liftin they hands

To my freedom fighters and the graffiti writers  
And the people like us - come forward  
And to the torch carriers speakin Arabic  
Ridin on your charriots - come forward  
To my political prisoners, individual listeners  
Who feelin this - come forward  
And to the bone shakers and the home makers  
Raisin our own saviors - come forward