

# MUDDY

Jamila Woods

Muthafuckas won't shut up  
We been in a war my god  
Some country shit won't cut it  
He need a blues he could plug in  
Muthafuckas like him now  
He give 'em something to cry about  
Permission to feel again  
He used to play and everybody said  
Everybody said

He can shake the fire out  
He can shake the fire out

Ah...

Oh you stole my name  
Now you're just a phony  
You shootin' for the stars  
I'd rather stay muddy

They can study my fingers  
They can mirror my pose  
They can talk your good ear off  
On what they think they know  
They think they know  
They say now more than ever  
I think they forget  
What our history is  
What we do, what we made

We can shake the fire out  
They try to shake a fire out  
They can't shake the fire out  
We can shake the fire out  
They can't shake the fire out

Ah...

Like me?  
Like me?  
Like me?  
Oh no  
Like me?  
Like me?  
Like me?  
Oh oh not like me