Daddy, what's a will?

Take those moneys and spread 'cross families My sisters, Hattie and Lou, the nephews, cousins and TT Eric, the rest to B for whatever she wants to do She might start an institute She might put poor kids through school My stake in Roc Nation should go to you Leave a piece for your siblings to give to their children too TIDAL, the champagne, D'USSÉ, I'd like to see A nice peace-fund ideas from people who look like we We gon' start a society within a society That's major, just like the Negro League There was a time America wouldn't let us ball Those times are now back, just now called Afro-tech Generational wealth, that's the key My parents ain't have shit, so that shift started with me My mom took her money, she bought me bonds That was the sweetest thing of all time, uh

Legacy, Legacy, Legacy Black excellence baby, you gon' let 'em see Legacy, Legacy, Legacy Black excellency, baby, let 'em see

I remember, like, listenin' to Wu-Tang And niggas like, "Your seed married his seed, married my seed" That's how we keep Carter money all in the family

You see, my father, son of a preacher man
Whose daughter couldn't escape the reach of the preacher's hand
That charge of energy set all the Carters back
It took all these years to get to zero in fact
I hated religion 'cause here was this Christian
He was preachin' on Sundays, versus how he was livin' Monday
Someday I forgive him
'Cause strangely our division led to multiple religions
I studied Muslim, Buddhist, and Christians
And I was runnin' from him, He was givin' me wisdom
See how the universe works?
It takes my hurt and help me find more of myself
It's a gift and a curse
That's called the Red Queen's Race

You run this hard just to stay in place Keep up the pace, baby Keep up the pace You run this hard just to stay in place

Legacy, Legacy, Legacy Black excellence, you gon' let 'em see Legacy, Legacy, Legacy Black excellency, baby, let 'em see

Day, someday, someday we'll all Someday we'll all be free Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz