

Offdaback

Jill Scott

Offadaback of my ancestors
Let it breathe
Let that breathe

Honey still drips from my lips, and it's amazing
Take time for paper to pen, I wash my face and
Call up my couple friends, no fake adjacent
Penthouse high in the sky, still fuck wit' basements
Placement, wherever I wanna be, I'm still gracing
Take time out of my mind that I be thinking
Take a little tote on my trees and I be sangin'
Glory to the love in me and the many faces
Who love the light and exhibits the God that lives inside
Aww, you be glowing at me
Smiling, singing, laughing, you amaze me
Whew, I like to see ya
I wash my hands of all dem people
Who say that I ain't and can't
I really love for me, I be lighting up
And all around the cities
My people get what they been wanting for
And I be moaning some eww's
And I be sleeping too

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Sis Hattie, Annie Laurie, Shirley Delores
Linwood Harry, David Lee
Annie Pitt, Warren Braswell
Yup, I'm a part of the Braswell Family
Blu, Cousin Elanora
A. D. Danage too
Gene, Joyce Alice

On this fine day
I can go to the book store
Buy a book (Bill Drummond) and read it
I can go around the world traveling
See some beautiful things (Uncle Lonnie) when they said I was only dreaming
I can sing diverse music to a diverse audience (Marian) in diverse seating
Might not equate to much to some
But (Nina) I'm grateful to all the pioneers who stood up for freedom (Ella)
and its meaning
Thankful for everyone who came through the back doors (Frankie)
Rode the backwoods bus through eminent danger (Sarah)
They did it for themselves (Tina)
But ultimately (Billie), they did it for us
Thank you, thank you
All because of you
All because of you