

driving scenes

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I watched Queen & Slim, I only liked the driving scenes
I don't like watching black folks slaughtered
It triggers trauma even in black movies
Still can't survive the scenes, I only liked the driving scenes

Where I'm from people don't survive the scenes
They never leave
Ain't no adventure movies
All drama and comedy, and horror eventually
Caged birds don't sing, they scream
Like banshee's tangled in branches
When what you thought is home starts taking advantage
I only liked the driving scenes

When I was young traveling was my father's dream
We star gazed, wanderlusted horizons
From a different vantage
What if we could vanish in vibrancies privately
On a different canvas, what is black?
What if we could abandon the fallacies of following
Those we thought were empowering
All the while where devouring

What of all the agony of stagnancy, the malady
Would it pacify these things?
Would it patch a lot seams?
Would it petrify these dreams
And make them stone so they never die
And we forever

Drive
Seems like
Like we ain't never gone arrive
Seems like
Like we just in it for the ride
Seems like
Like we been ready for a while
Where do we go from here
Everything flows from here

My grandmother took my father for drives, just for the drive
My father told us stories and wrote us in as explorers
At the age of 29 I travelled the world more times than most of mine
I survived the scenes

I come from hope makers and mold breakers and old faithfuls
We all sacred, my whole table, we all favored
My ancestors they dance, festive for my investments
They vicariously enjoy my world tours

We tore holes in supposed roles and disposed
Rode out of a closed fist with fist closed
I ride till rims fold with thin soles
Ten toes all my tribe down for the

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Where do we go from (drive, oooh, ooooooh)
Ooh can we drive (drive, oooh, ooooooh)
Oooh
Got a long way to go (drive, oooh, ooooooh)
Ee yeah, yeah, yeaahh (drive, oooh, ooooooh)

I'm just reversing some transatlantic curses
I'm just regurgitating what ain't of service
I'm just refurbishing a sense of urgency
I'm just repurposing my purpose
When I date these days I think about the emergence
Of the updated version of my person
I just wanna be a superhero like my dad
I just want our future, brighter than my past