Nahko and Medicine for the People

If I make it out alive, I will make a change I need a change, it's evident A transformation imminent A chance for my soul's intelligence to redefine lines of indifference I ride past the spirit with the well-scratched pad Always looking at my poetry for the reasons I had Never stopped and let someone else take the wheel Now I'm in the backseat like "what the fuck is real?" Got to bury the hatchet Bones no casket The dead don't dance to a liar's message So restless Cross it off my checklist Poetic warfare, a bear with horse hair He's reckless, acts like he's got a deathwish True hey hoka, tricking the trickster Laws of nature, loyal creature Son of the most high, willing to wager my plan And I'ma stick to it And I'ma ultimately liberate my consciousness I want the change I will make a change If I make it out alive, I'll come out on the other side If the sacrifice I owe is the reason that I die And I know this too shall pass, so I put it in the past And of all the things I fear, it isn't now and it isn't here I'll make a change, I will make a change

Well it comes at a cost, and that's obvious My list of distractions is infinite My delusions of grandeur are all equipped With dark lords, back doors, and some wizard shit Well I did not know they were gonna choose me And I oughta take myself more seriously Cause what comes through me no it ain't no trick And I know that all of us are born with different gifts, so Lift yourself from darkness take a couple steps back On an abstract attack I fell beneath the cracks I didn't come here to drone out and drag my feet Stand in quicksand both hands and accept defeat I got work to do, let me get back at it The clock is tickin', I can hear it through the static Now I'm not being dramatic, enemies don't sleep In fact some aren't human and that's hard to believe Cause I'm such a visual person, my third eye don't lie He's a wise guy inside, even fooled himself twice Thinking maybe I'm not ready to be leading the way I mean, fuck, I'm only human, bound to make some mistakes An earthquake took place within my lifetime of fear I hear this too shall pass, the beginning is near

I want the change I will make a change

If I make it out alive, I'll come out on the other side

If the sacrifice I owe is the reason that I die
And I know this too shall pass, so I put it in the past
And of all the things I fear, it isn't now and it isn't here
I'll make a change, I will make a change

I wanna walk in righteousness But I keep tripping over ditches of my selfishness I wanna pass a fist to a pacifist I keep beating round the bush instead of facing it So I'm facing it, some gladiator shit Yeah I'm rippin' over rhythms, yeah I'm healin' it But it's non-stop knocks from the mountain tops to the city block. To the tanks: stop and block Another brother got shot dead on the sidewalk While the cops doing inside jobs and I'm shocked So my hands are stretched out to the sky Got some poems in my left and a gun in my right And my eyes'll cry over bulletproof pride Cause I know I didn't come to make it out alive And I thrive in the midst of a battle Front lines you can see me in the struggle These are the songs of a walk towards revival Even brave men can put down their rifles I got my orders, and I'ma follow them You can find me kickin' back inside the lion's den I'm making friends and amends with some evil men Gonna bring them in, inject them with the medicine I'ma do no harm, but I'ma take no shit And I'm a build a bridge out of the emptiness And then potentially, well, I'ma live to be The hardest working bear in the fucking industry Yeah!

I will make a change I will make a change I will make a change