

(Hold it now)

Rest in peace to Mac, see forever in my heart
In a sea full of my own tears aboard Noah's Ark
Trust there ain't much time here
Blessings my mom share
Got rid of all my hair, now I see straight
Nothing seems to equate, except the truth on it's way
I left my shoes in the shade and had my feet in the water
Treading where it's head height, this for my poppa granddaughte
rs
I discover my plight, I left my love on the altar
With some sweets and clean water
Ancestors watching over me
I pray we see tomorrow and many days after
When the pain subside, known to disguise with laughter
Trying to find peace, spliff get me there faster
My poppa Blackfoot and my father is Mapuche, ashe
Babalawo see it in my future
Yeah, yeah, yeah
I said my poppa Blackfoot and my father is Mapuche, ashe
Babalawo see it in my future
My poppa Blackfoot and my father is Mapuche, ashe
Babalawo see it in my future
Ashe

Babalawo see it in my future, yeah
Ashe