

Elderberry

Rhymefest

Grandma was the Elderberry
Sweet like 14th of February
Raised 5 kids out east by Gary
Then raised they kids, that's who reared me
Then raised my kids legendary
Every body Grandmother ain't Tyler Perry
Big and Hairy
Dignitary
Jesus Mary
She prepared me
NiNi, can you hear me?
Even though you left I can feel you near me
Everybody wanna act so sincerely
I can hear the flap of the vultures near me
I can see a crack in the culture clearly
Ridin' on the back of a ultra theory
Cryin' in a lap of a ghost to hear me
I can draw a map to the closest memory

Death's a mystery
Rest is history
Breath is with me
Essence hit me
Bright and misty
Intimately
Definitely
Then she kissed me

I can feel your soul right over me
When I'm all alone you're all I need
It's your love, it's your love
I can feel your soul right over me
When I'm all alone you're all I need
It's your love, it's your love

My Auntie and Granny was different women
Some even say I'm the spitting image
As a shorty you gave me the wisdom knowledge
Learned more from you then I did in college
Kissed my kids in the baby carriage
Finally can deal with the pain and bare it
Made a king heir first then I made an heiress
Royal bloodline they inherit
Gave me life so I see clear
Without you we wouldn't be here
The time we had, was the best of years
Man I wish God would've kept you here
You gave me strength, so I left my fears
The wind blows, I know it's your breath I hear
I miss you everyday in every way
You're my well, the spring, my Perrier
I cried when you gave me your negligee
I would've paid for an extra day
I get mad so you told me take an intermission
You taught me how to get it, when I'm in the kitchen
No wonder you must've had an inner vision
Cuz every time you talk I would tend to listen

Your picture in the frame I hug on the low tho'
I still feel your love thru the photo

I can feel your soul right over me
When I'm all alone you're all I need
It's your love, it's your love
When I'm trapped and there's no where to hide
It's memories of you where I confide
It's your love, it's your love

We don't yet exist in the imagination of this century
And we cannot afford to play games, there's too much at stake

But there has to be a way to do what we do and survive
Which is to me what seems to be missing

Sweetheart, our ancestors taught us how to do that