

CLEARING MY MIND

Tobe Nwigwe

Ooh
Look

I hit Nell
Told her send me something mellow on the loop
When the devil out here busy
Angels usually follow suit
We need protection
If the inception is evil
Then the insurrection is highly inevitable
That hoe like auto-correction
Be weary when you see oppression
Disguised as progression
The Spirit told me use discernment
And a Smith and Wesson
At my discretion
Practice heavy self-reflection
Avoid self-deception
If you lost get redirection
Don't make exceptions
I know it's complex in this world
When you got darker complexion
We on the same page
I seen that pic they had of Malcolm
Staring out the window
While he grip the shotty
Thinking I'm probably in the same phase, yeah
You know, willing to die for truth
But I got baby fat and sage
And Nell'll probably be induced
In a couple days
Hell, I done broke it down a couple ways
But demons that run up on the tribe
Can get a couple graves, ooh
Gotta bury all these devils
But don't grow weary in well-doing
While still carrying all these shovels
You know the vibes
Big cap burner, rack earner
Spirit Okwudunaogbo
E.T. and Nat Turner
Blended properly
While colonizers spread hypocrisy
Across the colonies
I'm leaning on the prophecy
That was given to me
Vision planted in him
Help you see that He is risen through me
A hero amongst the placebo
And fake Christian goofies
Who really only honor capitalism
And hell they do that loosely
Kinfolk listen to me
This world get raw as sushi
When you look inside
A plethora of people walking dead
They just look alive

It's insanity
Political vanity
Completely out of touch with humanity
Look at the pandering
Speakers of Mandarin
And Klansmen extort Naija
In the name of Christianity
I'm an Igbo boy, watch how you handle me
It's hella crucial in my homeland
No man should ever protest peacefully
And be slaughtered on they own land
Buhari should repent for propaganda pedaling
If you think Trump was chose by God
That mean you devilish
Can't understand when folks say
Choose the lesser evil
But that just make you extra evil
I'm a special creature
Yah done made me wrestle with 'em
You can't finesse a demon
I need strength when my flesh is weakened
I'm tryna be a beacon
Hope you see the light
If you don't then you can't see me right
Can't wait for the melanated to reunite
'Cause we where they get all they flavor and seasonings
Reasoning, cure for diseases
But they don't teach us it
Got so much more to say, yeah
But that's enough for today