

# Be It

VV Brown

We have become the own shapers of our destiny as from today  
The precedent has been set  
The precedent has been set

I can feel the raindrops  
I can feel the raindrops falling down  
I can feel the pain stop  
I can feel the pain stop now, I'm fine

One plus one equals two plus two  
Equals four plus four equals (as from today)  
One plus one equals two plus two  
Equals four plus four equals (The precedent has been set)  
(The precedent has been set)

To get it, to hold it, to want it, to need it  
To claim it, to take it, to fake it till you make it  
To love it, to breathe it, to need it, to feel it  
To know it, to see it, to love it, to be it

I can feel the change come back (I feel the change come back)  
I can feel the change come now over here  
I can feel the payoff (I can feel the payoff)  
I can feel the payoff, feel no fear

One plus one equals two plus two  
Equals four plus four equals (as from today)  
One plus one equals two plus two  
Equals four plus four equals (The precedent has been set)  
(The precedent has been set)

To get it, to hold it, to want it, to need it  
To claim it, to take it, to fake it till you make it  
To love it, to breathe it, to need it, to feel it  
To know it, to see it, to love it, to be it

To love it, to be it  
(The own shapers of our destiny) To love it, to be it  
(As from today)

Your children look up and see giants, they look up to you  
Generational power, there is magic in believing  
You hold the keys to your own life, you hand them, hand them over  
Two makes DNA, equals futures where root, purpose, power

One plus one equals two plus two  
Equals four plus four equals (The precedent has been set, hey!)  
(The precedent has been set, hey!)  
One plus one equals two plus two  
Equals four plus four equals (The precedent has been set, hey!)  
(The precedent has been set)

To get it, to hold it, to want it, to need it  
To claim it, to take it, to fake it till you make it  
To love it, to breathe it, to need it, to feel it  
To know it, to see it, to love it, to be it

To love it, to be it  
To love it, to be it  
To love it, to be it  
To love it, to be it  
To love it, to be it

Black British should not be a thing  
It should be you, me, him, her, them and they  
But people look to your color and country for your story  
And assume they realize your inner glory  
It is why some people call me the other Black girl's name  
I shake my head and correct them nicely (To love it, to be it)  
They do not learn that way, a shame (To love it, to be it)