1 Giant Leap, My Culture

Spoken Intro:

Im the sum total of my ancestors

I carry their DNA

We are representatives of a long line of people

And we carried them around either with

This long line of people

That goes back to the beginning of time

And when we meet - they meet other lines of people

And we say bring together the lines of me

When I look back over the years

At the things that brought tears to my eyes

Papa said we have to be wise

To live long lives

Now i recognize

What my father said before he dies

Vocalizé things I've left unsaid

Left my spirit unfed for too long

Im coming home to my family

Where I can be strong

Be who I planned to be

Within me my ancestory

Givinme continuity

Would it be remiss to continue in this way

Would you rather I quit

Come with the other @!#\$

Making people's hips sway

Lip service I pay but im nervous

I pray for all the mothers who get no sleep

Like a lifeline I light lines cause my compassion is deep

For the people who fashioned me my soul to keep

And this is who I happen to be

And if I dont see that Im strong than I wont be

This is what my Daddy told me

I wished he would hold me

A little more

Than he did

But he taught me my culture

And how to live positive

I never wanna shame

The blood in my veins and bring pain

to my sweet grandfathers face

In his resting place

I made haste to learn and not waste

everything my forefathers earned in tears

For my culture

Chorus:

Fall back again

Crawl from the warm(?) water

For my culture

Water to air

Youre on your feet again

Your feet again.

Hello Dad,

Remember me?

Im the man you thought Id never be.

Im the boy who you

Reduced to tears

Dad Id been lonely for 27 years

Yeah, thats right

My names Bob

Im the one

Who landed the popstars job

Im the one who

You told look, dont touch

Im the kid

Who wouldnt amount to much.

I believe in the senses sight and sound

I have always been too loud

Wont you help me drown it out?

Im what I feel

What Im feeling is surreal

Im a mass of spinnin wheels

Always digging in my heels

Now I got the faith to

Fall back again

Crawl from the warm(?) water

Water to air

Youre on your feet again

Your feet again.

Lace up your boots we're going back to the roots

Speaking to my ghetto youths freak freaking for loot And nice things, better check what your future brings

It's now and your forefathers for the knowhow

Go now into the world without hatred

Use your head

If the needle is wise be the thread

And weave ancestral wisdom, yours by birth

Spreading the Lords word over this broad earth

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