

# Arrested Development, Dawn of the Dreads

Yo man, hit me with one of those funky baselines  
One baseline at a time  
The sun takes a bow for a day well lit  
Next act is night with an audience of brothers and sisters  
Havin' a celebration of sorts  
Meetin' one another, hopin' soon to be lovers  
Sisters have always fascinated me  
The many shades, the many sizes and features  
Such a wide variety of African women  
Sometimes leaves me frustrated and speechless  
I try not to admire what I can't obtain or have  
Things beyond my reach, don't exist to speech  
Seein' how I'm a bit shorter than the average man  
I patiently wait for someone I can reach  
Many sisters don't understand my style  
I live my life in an outcast tribe  
A tribe that strives to see a brighter day  
I foresee that I'll walk with closed eyes, until dawn  
Dawn of the dreads, dawn of the dreads  
Dawn of the dreads, dawn of the dreads  
Dawn of the dreads, dawn of the dreads  
Dawn of the dreads, dawn of the dreads  
Dawn of the dreads, dawn of the dreads  
Dawn of the dreads, dawn of the dreads  
Dawn of the dreads, dawn of the dreads  
Dawn of the dreads, dawn of the dreads  
Dawn of the dreads, dawn of the dreads  
Rejection is a fear of mine, for one reason or another  
But I still asked for a date with this woman  
She said, "No", I said "Oh"  
I forgot there's a gap between the richer and the poorer po'  
Slowly, all the shades, sizes and features  
Became less different and more the same  
Except a certain female with all new features  
But I knew not her name  
By this time the sun was preparin'  
For another appearance, the sky was pure red  
The night grabbed the moon and soon  
The darkness, yeah, was almost dead  
The sky now is orange and the night  
Has left the stage with curtains open wide  
And the bright sun yawns to signify a glorious bright new day  
The glorious day that I would meet, who? Dawn  
The natural dread also of the outcast tribe  
Knowledgeable enough to understand my style  
And as we kiss in the name of rejection  
The sky looks at us and warmly smiles  
Dawn of the dreads, dawn of the dreads  
Dawn of the dreads, dawn of the dreads  
Dawn of the dreads, dawn of the dreads  
Dawn of the dreads, dawn of the dreads  
Dawn of the dreads, dawn of the dreads  
Dawn of the dreads, dawn of the dreads  
Dawn of the dreads, dawn of the dreads  
Dawn of the dreads, dawn of the dreads  
Dawn of the dreads, dawn of the dreads  
Dawn of the dreads  
Dawn of the dreads  
Dawn of the dreads  
Yeah, the dread symbolizes the natural growth  
Of not just the hair, but also of the mind  
And also the bond that keeps us in love  
The struggle enhances that bond, throughout time  
When I see her, I see life  
The vast scope of life in her eyes of no wrong  
Faith plays a big ass part, I'm still kinda young

But I could feel, I could really run with dawn  
Dawn of the dreads, dawn of the dreads  
Dawn of the dreads, dawn of the dreads  
Dawn of the dreads, dawn of the dreads  
Dawn of the dreads  
Dawn of the dreads, dawn of the dreads  
Dawn of the dreads, dawn of the dreads  
Dawn of the dreads, dawn of the dreads  
Dawn of the dreads  
Dawn of the dreads  
Dawn of the dreads, dawn of the dreads  
Dawn of the dreads, dawn of the dreads  
Dawn of the dreads, dawn of the dreads  
Dawn of the dreads, dawn of the dreads  
Dawn of the dreads, dawn of the dreads  
Dawn of the, dawn of the, dawn of the dreads  
Dawn of the dreads  
It's a brand new song by Arrested Development  
Entitled 'Dawn Of The Dreads', I hope you enjoy it  
But all you can do now is put both feet up in the air  
And swing 'em back and forth to the music, thank you  
I say, dawn of the dreads  
I say, dawn of the dreads  
I say, dawn of the dreads  
Dawn of the dreads