

# Ben Harper, I'll Rise

You may write me down in history  
With your bitter, twisted lies  
You may trod me down in the very dirt  
And still like the dust I'll rise

Does my happiness upset you  
Why are you best with gloom  
Cause I laugh like I've got an oil well  
Pumping in my living room

So you may you shoot me with your words  
You may cut me with your eyes  
And I'll rise  
I'll rise  
I'll rise rise rise  
Out of the shacks of history's shame  
Up from a past rooted in pain  
I'll rise  
I'll rise  
I'll rise rise rise

Now did you want to see me broken  
Bowed head and lowered eyes  
Shoulders fallen down like tear drops  
Weakened by my soulful cries

Does my confidence upset you  
Don't you take it awful hard  
Cause I'll walk like I've got a diamond mine  
Breakin' up in my front yard

So you may shoot me with your words  
You may cut me with your eyes  
And I'll rise  
I'll rise  
I'll rise rise rise  
Out of the shacks of history's shame  
Up from a past rooted in pain  
I'll rise  
I'll rise  
I'll rise rise rise

So you may write me down in history  
With your bitter, twisted lies  
You may trod me down in the very dirt  
And still like the dust I'll rise

Does my happiness upset you  
Why are you best with gloom  
Cause I laugh like I've got a gold mine  
Diggin' up in my living room

You may shoot me with your words  
You may cut me with your eyes  
And I'll rise  
I'll rise  
I'll rise rise rise  
Out of the shacks of history's shame  
Up from a past rooted in pain  
I'll rise  
I'll rise  
I'll rise, yes I'll rise

So you may shoot me with your words

You may cut me with your eyes  
And I'll rise  
I'll rise  
I'll rise rise rise  
Out of the shacks of history's shame  
Up from a past rooted in pain  
I'll rise  
I'll rise  
I'll rise rise rise  
I'm gonna rise  
I'll rise  
I'll rise rise rise  
I'll rise  
I'll rise  
I'll rise rise rise