

# Common, I Am Music

(feat. Jill Scott)

[Chorus: Jill Scott]

Can you speak your words of bedtime  
I was just saying to myself the other day  
Most of believing the magician  
But you're bewitching  
Because of this I must say

I (I)

I (oh I)

I

Appreciate what you give to me

Yeah (I)

I (oh I)

I

Appreciate what you give to me

[Verse 1: Common]

People say I got soul look at all the records I hold  
The lives I've affected, connect and control  
With me in your basement, your mama got blown  
I provide the vibe to keep the strippers on poles  
Through me the black experience is glorious told  
From a school that's old bold, so I rock gold  
And platinum, so cats I hold notes and cash for them  
On streets I rap for them, in ghettos I blast for them  
Mash with them, at the party and all  
Peep the universal language that's embodying all  
Put the Billie Holiday, Bob Marley in y'all  
Y'all feel most high when I be in y'all  
System, with the rhythm I up jump the boogie  
Shame I rely on record labels to push me  
Since the bush, I been y'all way to escape  
Through eight-tracks wax CDs and tapes  
I am music

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

You can feel me all over alive, I help culture survive, I opened the eyes of many  
Styles y'all wrote in the skies, with your lows and highs, open your mind to hear me

In the streets I beat cops and obsolete  
On every station it's hot you can't stop my heat  
I taught J and Dre how to rock the beat  
On what's going on today yo, I gotta speak  
I take the stand, yo you could feel me bam  
Whether in Larry Graham or Steely Dan  
Live I be killing it man  
For how long I survived yo I'm realer than man  
Got a soft side but I'm still a man  
For me women cry and children dance, I'm trying to eat  
I could'a got a mil and ran  
But like Sly for the fam still I stand  
I am music

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

I been here since the beginning  
Beginning of time yo beginning of time  
Deep in the mind of the ancient ones

Everybody love me like they do the sun  
I shine at times yo at times I'm dark  
You can't categorize me, my mind's a art  
Inside my heart, it ain't about climbing charts  
I'm the one you roll with when your ride is smart  
The change that came, the change that comes  
I change with chords and I kick it with drums  
Get blow with horns and did it on the one  
Riffed for guitars, for the Lord I sung  
Spun around the world at parties and weddings  
Wherever I go I create the setting  
You know me from lessons or your pops collections  
Whether whole or half stepping I'm a blessing  
Yo I am music

[Chorus x2]