Kardinal Offishall, W.I. Philosophi

[Miss Raelene]

Fertility Health Strength Guidance Love

No matter which part you come from No matter who you think you are You could be a bad man from uptown Or a wicked youth from Bermuda

No matter

When it comes to your mother you're soft like over ripe plantin Those who disrespect their mothers disrespect themselves

You can tell your brethren to *fuck* off But you can't tell your mother you love her Boy you're soft Come now how you so How you sky larkin so how you sleepin

What happened to you

For you don't find people spend enough time to make sure you grow the right way You'll find yourself in a jail cell next to all the rest of your friends now go ahead