Dawn of the Dreads

Arrested Development

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Yo man, hit me with one of those funky baselines One baseline at a timeThe 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 loversSisters have always fascinated me

The many shades, the many sizes and features

Such a wide variety of African women

Sometimes leaves me frustrated and speechlessI 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 reachMany 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 dawnDawn 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 dreadsDawn of the dreads, dawn of the dreads

Dawn of the dreads, dawn of the dreads

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Dawn of the dreads, dawn of the dreadsRejection 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 nameBy 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 deadThe 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? DawnThe 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 smilesDawn of the dreads, dawn of the dreads

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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 timeWhen 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 dawnDawn of the dreads, dawn of the dreads

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Dawn of the dreads, dawn of the dreads

Dawn of the, dawn of the dreads

Dawn of the dreadsIt'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 youI say, dawn of the dreads

I say, dawn of the dreads

I say, dawn of the dreads

Dawn of the dreads

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/