

Afro Angel

Will Smith

Here I stand before you
Brown, color of the mountains, colossal as the earth
Wrapped so deliciously within my own joy and misery
Feathers of my wings paralyzed by the distance of my mind
Here I stand before you, the color of the night
Frozen by the potential of me, an Afro Angel
Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh Afro Angel off your pedestal from perchin' above
You on the prowl now, downtown, searchin' for love
In all the wrong places, outside your radio stations
Hopin' he with new hit single, is tryin' to mingle Today, he is in your town, puttin' it down
You in the car with your friends, followin' my limo around
Puttin' a bug in my boy's ear, your 'S' is for free
You'll do anythin' for Omar or Phil, bring you to me And then me, hypnotized by the devil as well
Hold out my hand as an invitation into my hotel
No need to RSVP, place your hand in my palm
As all your girlfriends gettin' jealous, damn she landed the bomb Willing to trade your spirit for some crass,
whack wage
Somethin' small, somethin' simple as a pass back stage
But now I lay me, down to creep
And I pray the Lord my soul to keep Afro Angel, born against the world
You don't have to sell your soul and throw away your pride
Afro Angel, sent from Heaven above
Never forget that you are loved, you know that you are loved Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh
Lil Bobby got a gun now, age fifteen
Destined to spend his life inside a cage it seems
Rage inside, pride, been denied respect
He can't take it though he gotta earn it but he ain't learned that yet Out on the town, reckless abandon he's been
bullied before
But now he straps, and no more, attitude high
Flexin' on every guy that walk by but don't start pal
'Cuz if the gun came from the whiz, Cowardly Lion, got heart now Let's pull it on a stranger, ahh, fun for the
crew
Surprised when he realized, damn dude got one too
Smile's upside down now, games ain't so cute
Bobby's a deer in a headlights, pump, drop it or I'll shoot Then like a sniper, cleanin' his rifle, Bobby disobeys
his commands
One shot rings out then only the stranger stands
Could of sworn Bobby's blood formed the shape of an angel's wings
But for what? Afro Angel, born against the world

You don't have to sell your soul and throw away your pride
Afro Angel, sent from Heaven above
Never forget that you are loved, you know that you are loved
You know you are loved, yeahBack in high school, Tamika was the sweetest, the bomb
Hot to death, though in tenth grade a teenage mom
Knocked up by some thug named Russ in the drug game
But had the cutest kid you ever seenThen all the pressure from her mom, she stepped to Russ
Told him it's either them drugs or us either them thugs or us
The ultimatum, either continue bein' a thug in the world
Or start lovin' your girlAnd say God, bear me witness, no doubt, lovin' ya dear
But to go from dollar 50 gees a week to dollar 30 gees a year
That ain't happenin', I guess he wasn't that strong
He came back the next week and the whole family was goneYo, they straight moved away, without as little as a
word
Well, needless to say, Russ was a little perturbed
Then in a fury put the pressure on her girlfriend Shawn
And like a clumsy chef she spilled the beans on where they had goneUpstate Schenectady, Tamika answered the
door
It was the last person she expected to be
They just stared, he said, "Do you love me for me?
You can do without the cars, vacations, and jewelry?"Down with me? Period, through life's stress and strife"
She said, "Yeah", he said, "In that case would you please be my wife?"
Then like a sign from the sky, the baby cried
Like an angel sings, I love y'all more than anythingAfro Angel, born against the world
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