

# You Will Rise

## Sweetback

I got a story that must be heard,  
About a little girl who wished she was a bird  
She was unhappy livin' in her ghetto cage,  
But it gave her hope when her sweet grandma would say:(Baby, you will rise)

Rise

(Limit is the skies)

The skies

(Don't let nobody fill your head with their lies)

Nobody. fill your head with lies

(Baby, you will rise)

Rise

(Never compromise)

Compromise

(Milk and honey is waitin' for you on the other side)

Waitin' for you on the other side

YeahShe had a burning desire to go far,

And she had lively hopes of reaching every star

One day she'd leave this place,

But never forget her people's face

And when she found her dreams,

She'd come back and proclaim:(Baby, you will rise)

Rise

(Limit is the skies)

The skies

(Don't let nobody fill your head with their lies)

Nobody. fill your head with lies

(Baby, you will rise)

Rise

(Never compromise)

Compromise

(Milk and honey is waitin' for you on the other side)

Waitin' for you on the other side

You will rise.(Baby, you will rise)

Rise

(Limit is the skies)

The skies

(Don't let nobody fill your head with their lies)

Nobody. fill your head with lies

(Baby, you will rise)

Rise

(Never compromise)

Compromise

(Milk and honey is waitin' for you on the other side)

Waitin' for you on the other side Got a burning in my heart,

To keep it real and do my part

Got a burning in my soul,

To recognize where I'm from, yeah

Got a burning in my heart,

To keep it real and do my part

Got a burning in my soul

To recognize where I'm from, yeah

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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