## **Great Blacks**

## **Georgia Anne Muldrow**

Imma be fine, divine and design
My heart do the beating but the blood ain't mine
My sense of time intertwine deep with the great blacks
So standing in my corner ain't no way you could fake that

No way you could shake that

No way you could take that

I reckon that you paced back

On letting embrace thatImma be fine, divine and design

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On letting embrace that Gradually to drastically, changed in deep

I used to roam wild on the one way street

My ethereal son just picked up my tambourine

And put it on my head and he called me a queenMu direction has shifted

From being ignant and gifted, suicidal and explicit

To being humbly comited, and preferably submissive to the source of all existenceI value my life more than ever,

Cause everyday I live is here to get it all together,

Again to all my true friends that let me stay splendid

If your faith in me had ended so would IImma be fine, divine and design

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On letting embrace that Props infinite to poets passed the week four months old excavating brothers number one for thoughts and loving,

Guidance third eye realignment,

I know what it means to be dead out the body,

The truth is here on earth now, and we create it

The great ancestor forced the sister resurrect us

Colon of the heart shows the deeds to be done,

And the sun's here to guide us

Pattern of the so can be recreated with artificial means

Or the bribing of the bias, investors striving for the highes,

To try the breathing exercisesImma be fine, divine and design

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