Namesake (Instrumental)

Brother Ali

And we am and she am and I am I was raised with the raised fist Angela Davis summer sixty-eight Olympics Train banging your wings against The cage in the event you became cageless The bane of my existence is to resist Back never bent re-load never relent Of All lights shone Im glimmering glint I was named after a king in our midst The Greatest Changed the world in the ring with his fists More so with the gift when rang from his lips Bigger than just a individual gift He had a vision for bringing dignity to the crib Gold medalist in his Olympic event Significant respect glistening off his neck US flag waved the globe was silent Wore it everywhere he went just to show what it meant Stepped off the plane back on that pavement The people hell bent that they will never repent Celebrate him but his kin still clinched in a Problem one piece of medal couldn't fix Legend is he pitched it in the Ohio River What good is recognition if I know that Im a -victim Expelled in a held back curriculum Class president slash second class citizen Diligent to fight for people Nineteen years old sacrificed his ego So here we go salute my namesake Many are successful very few are great Right on yall. I am somebody And we am and she am and I am I am he am she am and we am

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