Warrior People

Nahko and Medicine for the People

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Warrior people Warrior, Warrior People I am indigenous original resistance I 'm gonna need assitance if I' m a difference Used to be restless now I am relentless I teach my children who to trust and how to listen Are you listenin' Are you, are you listenin' I teach my children who to trust and how to listen I am an Indian, I'am Puerto Rican I 'm Filipino, I live in Hilo Went to the heavens came back a stallion Now I am ridding into the storm The storm Thunder beings carry me home I am a raven, I am a buckskin, I am a killer whale, I am a Lion, I am a panther, I am coyote I'm just a human being on another fucking journey I'm on a journey, Journey I'm just a human being on another fucking journeyWell I will learn to be peaceful but I keep my knife at my side I will pray for compassion but if war comes to my door you know I will be blasting warrior mentality my responsability bringing in to my people now Holla if you feeling me Feeling me, feeling me, feeling me yeah I am an indian I've been betraying sold my herritage so I could get off reservation Can you blame my situation, my situation I come fro a long line of people in displacement I am an Indian I'm on a mission These times definitely call for certain kinds of patience I'm cahnging it's amazing Every day is a new day for this indian in training I am a hustler got all kinds of customers People need their medicine this music promotes consciousness Past, present, future tense all the healing elements

Everything you do in life is definitely relevantWarrior people Warrior, Warrior People Making the best of peace with the strength of an eagleWarrior people Warrior, Warrior People Making the best of peace yes ambitiousness is lethal I will pray for compassion but if war comes to my door you know I will learn to be peaceful but I keep my knife at my side I will be blasting warrior mentality my responsability bringing in to my people now Holla if you feeling me Feeling me, feeling me, feeling me yeah I have two mothers, two beautiful mothers One of them is brown and one of them is white One of them taught me vo be peaceful one of them taught me how to fight Now I put the two together and I know wrong from right I have two fathers two beautiful fathers One of them is brown and one of them is white One of them taught me how to sing one of them taught me how to write Now I put the two together and I know wrong from right I am a white man I raped my children I am a black man I killed an African I am a woman I am a Muslim I was raised christian now iam forgiven saved my bative wisdom I follow my traditions I teach my children who to trust and how to listen Are you listening Are you are you listening I teach my children who to trust and how to listen

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