Lalala

Saul Williams

Nigga, you betta drink half a gallon of Shaolin

Before you pluck the strings of my violin

My life is orchestrated, like London symphony

Concentrated, niggas waited and waited

I'm birthday whistles, belatedBlow out the candles, I wait in the darkness like a vandal

The silhouette of set in the mirror on the mantle

Fire place is in the heart, water places the art

Round the island of desiring where most primitives stalkSacrificing their daughters, these primordial waters

Carry a feminine agenda that no man ever taught us

True they captured and caught us, transported, sold us and bought us

Constituted and lawed us, distorted truths that they taught usWe rebelled, then fought us, we conformed, then they formed us

Now y'all niggas rhyming 'bout material possessions

My Adidas are three years old like my daughter, niggas

Rhyme 'bout Alize and need to rhyme about waterBut out of chaos comes order

Out of chaos comes order, out of chaos comes order

Out of chaos comes order, out of chaos comes order

Out of chaos comes order, out of chaos comes order

Fake niggas run for the borderLa la la la, la la la la

La la la la, la la la laIn a past life I was a woodcarver's knife

The sharpened blade of a woodcutter

The eldest son of the chief's brother

A maker of drumsWe scraped the insides of goat hides

And seek the hollows where sound resides

Offering the parts we did not use

To invoke the museMusic of the ghettos, the cosmos

The Negroes, the necros

Overcomers of death, disciples of breath

Dissection of drumbeats like Osirus by SethBreak beats into fourteen pieces

Dissembled chaos, organized noise

A patchwork of heartbeats to resurrect

True b-boys, be menLet's mend the broken heart of Isis

Age of Aquarius, mother nature is furious

While you rhyme about being hardcore, be heartcore

What is it that we do art for? Metaphor, metasin, it's an age of healing

Why not rhyme about what you're feeling or not be felt

Deal with the cards you're dealt

Calling on tarot readers and sparrow feeders

To cancel the Apocalypse

Metaphorically speaking, metaphorically speaking

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