

# Take a Minute

K'naan

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

And any man who knows a thing knows, he knows not a damn, damn thing at all  
And every time I felt the hurt and I felt the givin' gettin' me up off the wall  
I'm just gonna take a minute and let it ride  
I'm just gonna take a minute and let it breeze  
I'm just gonna take a minute and let it ride  
I'm just gonna take a minute and let it breeze How did Mandela get the will to surpass the everyday  
When injustice had him caged and trapped in every way  
How did Gandhi ever withstand the hunger strikes and all  
Didn't do it to gain power or money if I recall  
It's to give; I guess I'll pass it on  
Mother thinks it'll lift the stress of Babylon  
Mother knows, my mother she suffered blows  
I don't know how we survived such violent episodes  
I was so worried, and hurt to see you bleed  
But as soon as you came out the hospital you gave me sweets  
Yeah, they try to take you from me  
But you still only gave 'em some prayers and sympathy  
Dear mama, you helped me write this, by showing me to give is priceless And any man who knows a thing  
knows, he knows not a damn, damn thing at all  
And every time I felt the hurt and I felt the givin' gettin' me up off the wall  
I'm just gonna take a minute and let it ride  
I'm just gonna take a minute and let it breeze  
I'm just gonna take a minute and let it ride  
I'm just gonna take a minute and let it breeze All I can say is the worst is over now  
We can serve the hard times, divorce is over now  
They try to keep us out, but they doors is open now  
My nigga Akon is getting awards for covers now  
This is K'naan, and still reppin' the S  
Comin' out of Mogadishu and still draped in the mess  
And no matter how we strong, homie  
It ain't easy coming out of where we from, homie  
And that's the reason why, I could never play for me

Tell 'em the truth, is what my dead homies told me  
Oh yeah, I take inspiration from the most heinous of situations  
Creating medication out my own tribulations  
Dear Africa, you helped me write this, by showing me to give is priceless  
And any man who knows a thing knows, he knows not a damn, damn thing at all  
And every time I felt the hurt and I felt the givin' gettin' me up off the wall  
I'm just gonna take a minute and let it ride  
I'm just gonna take a minute and let it breeze  
I'm just gonna take a minute and let it ride  
I'm just gonna take a minute and let it breeze  
Nothing is perfect man, that's what the world is  
All I know is  
I'm enjoying today  
You know, 'cause it isn't everybody that you get to give  
And any man who knows a thing knows, he knows not  
a damn, damn thing at all  
And every time I felt the hurt and I felt the givin' gettin' me up off the wall  
I'm just gonna take a minute and let it ride  
I'm just gonna take a minute and let it breeze  
I'm just gonna take a minute and let it ride  
I'm just gonna take a minute and let it breeze

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