

Be (Intro)

Common

I wanna be as free as the spirits of those who left
I'm talkin' Malcolm, Coltrane, my man Yusef
Through death grew conception, new breath and resurrection
For moms, new steps in her direction, in the right way
 Told inside is where the fight lay
And everything a nigga do may not be what he might say
 Chicago nights stay, stay on the mind
 But I write many lives and lay on these lines
 Wave the signs of the times
 Many say the grind's on the mind
Shorties blunted-eyed and everyone wonderin' where I'm
 Bush pushing lies, killers immortalized
 We got arms but won't reach for the skies
 Waiting for the Lord to rise
 I look into my daughter's eyes
 And realize I'ma learn through her
 The Messiah, might even return through her
If I'ma do it, I gotta change the world through her
 Furs and a Benz, Gramps wantin 'em
 Demons and old friends, Pops they hauntin' him
 The chosen one from the land of the frozen sun
When drunk nights get remembered more than sober ones
 Walk like warriors, we were never told to run
 Explored the world to return to where my soul begun
 Never looking back or too far in front of me
 The present is a gift, and I just wanna be

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