

**T.I.A.**

**K'naan**

I hope you got your passports, and vaccine shots.

I take rappers on a field trip any day  
They never been opposite real clip anyway  
I know where all the looters and the shooters stay  
Welcome to the city we call Doomsday.

When niggas is just fried chicken like Tuesday  
Oh you from the hood huh, who say?  
My Nigerian niggas would call you Pussy  
My Somali niggas are quick to grab the uzi

Around here we only bumping Fela Kuti  
Tupac, or Bob Marley, Lucky Dube.  
So we don't really give a fuck about your groupies  
This Is Africa, Hooray.

T.I.A.

(Hooray)

T.I.A.

(Hooray)

T.I.A.

(Hooray)

It means, This Is Africa

(Hooray)

You don't know how hard it is here  
The streets is tricky in these parts here  
You don't know how hard this is here  
The streets need this shit here

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I walk rappers through the Killa woods any day  
They never been opposite real goons anyway  
I know all the tricky sticky icky alley ways

Welcome to the continent of Holidays (Africa)

Where Holidays quickly turn to hell days  
Stars fall quicker than box of shell case  
No Bill Gates, No PCs  
Why you cats debating, acting and faking these days

I deliver what they need like milk crates  
I learned from the deadly streets no regrets  
And I wasn't ever looking for street cred  
But these streets bred me to be street safe

It's no secret we know how to squeeze lead  
But the Pre-set is not to have to squeeze it  
Used to be at peace but now we using T-Shirts  
And it reads RIP cause the peace dead

When I walk through the slums like (Nomane?)  
Little children say K'naan (Bumaye ?)  
The rap game just got itself a new day  
This is Africa, Hooray.

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(Hooray)  
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