

Somalia

Al Di Meola

Uh, yeah, Somalia

Yeah, I spit it for my block, it's an ode, I admit it
Here the city code is lock and load, any minute is rock 'n' roll
And you rock 'n' roll and feel your soul leavin'
It's just the wrong dance that'll leave you not breathin'
I'm not particularly proud of this predicament but
I'm born and bred in this tenement, I'm sentimental, what?
Plus it's only right to represent my hood and what not?
So I'm about to do it in the music, in the movies
Cut to the chase pan across to the face, I'm right there
Freeze frame on the street name, oops, wait a minute
This is where the streets have no name and the drain of sewage
You can see it in this boy how the hate is brewin'
'Cause when his tummy tucks in, fuck, the pain is fluid
So what difference does it make entertaining, threw it
Some get high mixing coke and gun powder, sniffin'
She got a gun but could have been a model or physician
So what you know 'bout the pirates terrorize the ocean
To never know a simple day without a big commotion
It can't be healthy just to live with a such steep emotion
And when I try and sleep, I see coffins closin'
So what you know 'bout the pirates terrorize the ocean
To never know a simple day without a big commotion
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And when I try and sleep, I see coffins closin'
Yeah, yeah, we used to take barbed wire
Mold them around discarded bike tires
Roll 'em down the hill on foot blazin'
Now that was our version of mountain bike racing, damn

Do you see why it's amazing
When someone comes out of such a dire situation
And learns the English language
Just to share his observation?
Probably get a Grammy without a grammar education
So fuck you school and fuck you immigration
And all of you who thought I wouldn't amount to constipation
And now I'm here without the slightest fear and reservation
They love me in the slums and in the native reservations

The world is a ghetto with ministering deprivation
My mommy didn't raise no fool, did she?
I promise, I would get it and remain strictly loyal
'Cause when they get it then they let it all switch and spoil
But I just illuminated it like kitchen foil
A lot of main stream niggas is yappin' about yappin'
A lot of underground niggas is rappin' about rappin'
I just wanna tell you what's really crackalackan
Before the tears came down this is what happened
So what you know 'bout the pirates terrorize the ocean
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And when I try and sleep, I see coffins closin'
Yeah, Somalia

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