

# The Outcome

## Ami Saraiya

[Jessica Care Moore] Global warming between my legs, screams against the waves  
Gave birth to thirteen daughters, so now we never run out of water  
My skin layered in diamonds and sage  
Left alone and confused, forces enslaved by days  
Time keeps on whorin us  
Ghetto saviors can't keep ignorin us  
Flowers and flames, flutes from her fingers  
Rifles pointed from her sac  
or was it simply a bag of sticks and stones  
Either way, she wore a compass on her head  
Rains don't stop the grass from turnin red  
Her hair was half perm, half dread  
We gave up walking in a past-life and so we dance  
Arms wrapped around my breath and choked me back to life  
A new world wife, reflecting the sun and rolling dice  
Symbol of the drama yet to come - too late to run  
Time travelling was late  
Watching was a blind man's mistake  
All his assets melted right in front of his face  
His right leg drabbed with demon paste  
Shoes stayed angel laced  
Never count your blessings with haste

Even a prophet can catch a case  
Didn't realize how sweet the future might taste  
Telepathically cutting through mental gates  
Words were weapons against their hate  
Shepherds search for stars in her hair  
Her chest grew fermented like yeast  
She broke her body like aged bread  
He gave her truth from all the books he'd read  
She wrote her poems inside the mud  
Sacrificed her cervix to fix the future  
Named their boys and spit truth inside his mouth  
Read warm prophet, writing twisted scriptures inside her belly  
Resurrected from bones and dirt  
She made hard niggaz smile  
Left her seeds inside the Earth  
Gave hustlers and killers life's worth

This is the life we chose, remember who was here first  
Find a reason why you curse  
Gold rushed tongues by dreams too loose  
Sporting electronic nooses  
Hoeing humanity love-ticks over lust  
Despite the damage to destiny you can't take the best of me  
In God We Still Trust

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