## **Thought vs Everybody**

## **Black Thought**

In just a few moments, we will hear from the most powerful black man in America today Everybody

I don't think you heard me

Ayy yo

The most powerful black man in the world

Ayy yo

They asked why I seem so solemn

On the throne between three stone columns

You know the name, fuckin' up the game, no condoms

Everybody goddamn first world problem

The truth is inconvenient as non-believers

Fearing DACA dreamers instead of FEMA

A Bentley, Benz or a Beamer, Fiji or Aquafina

(Everybody, every goddamn body)

We fuck around and be the next Iwo Jima

The tides risin' at the same time like they synchronized

For makin' art, for makin' love, for makin' Hajj

The home is where the hatred lies, they takin' lives

But everybody just so saved and sanctified

Then they rely upon, we, the few defiant ones

(Everybody, every goddamn body)

Communicate in the higher forms than Viacom

To dialogue before the raw or the riot horn

I wonder on which side of the lines I belong?

Lady Liberty face full of concealer

I'm half Masta Killa and half Hugh Masekela

in han wasta ikina ana han itasii waseke

Latrophobia, that's a fear of the healer

Kaepernick is an activist, y'all in fear of the kneeler

Everything's obtuse, nothin' is obscene

Another young life was lost on live stream

Another great fell from grace in high esteem

Then the clock struck thirteen, we in some kind of dream

First, I'm handling first things

Decipher what it means to a planet of earthlings

When a question remains, am I am journal or journalist?

Herbal eternalist, olympic tournament level genius author, affirmative

Though turnin' back and returnin', I'm not concerned with it

The permanent ink paved the way out the turbulence

My hands against the wall outside a billiards hall

I hear police discussin' whether to try and kill us all

I questioned if that would matter

Much like a tree that falls in the woods

Even with iPhone footage to see it fall Great men chose the Papermate Pen or State Pen The firin' pin of a pistol aimed at a playpen We go for musket to a missile to a revelation (Everybody, every goddamn body) Between heaven and Satan, while I'm steady creatin' And try to separate the truth from the lies that they told us I even heard the Soviet's, the 45th POTUS That ain't the photo they showed us, or acceptin' the onus Did they Washington us? My condolence to y'all diplomas Here's a bonus, the point of view to make things see through If I'm a walking institution, I'm a HBCU Face the music, keepin' it moving's one of the great things we do Yo, the devil's tryna to pull together his gang, me too And whether you come from Lagos or Trinidad and Tobago You can either stay broke or be wealthy as Jeff Bezos If you just stay woke, I was in the dark then day broke (Everybody, every goddamn body) Directin' questions to my ancestors, until they spoke now Inherently rockin' the disco currently Bars is cryptocurrency, hypnotherapy Shittin' on everything, 5'9, 6'4 lyrically Crystal clarity, wonder how I spit so thoroughly Stay so hungry, rappers can't get no mercy (Everybody, every goddamn body) That's the reason any other one who spit won't verse me It's so lonely in my own class Formerly known as And the inscription that your headstone has On my own path, in my own world like Disney's I feel the fuckin' system failed just like kidneys Up steps the one who upsets all carriages 'Cause it's imperative we change the narrative Yeah and that's Thought vs Everybody Listen, check it out, that go to everybody Yo, I got myself over everybody Yeah, every goddamn body

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/