

REDEMPTION, LTR. 63

## LEAVING A LEGACY

"I'M NOT A HUMAN BEING" - BY LIL WAYNE

WE ARE THE ORIGINAL INNOVATORS & TRENDSETTERS OF THE WORLD, THAT HAD ALL OUR ANCIENT CIVILIZATIONS DESTROYED BY OPPRESSORS NOT WANTING TO GIVE US CREDIT FOR EVERYTHING WE BIRTHED, FROM ANCIENT EGYPT, THE OLMECS, TO THE U.S.A, US BLACKS HAVE ALWAYS BEEN HERE, LEAVING OUR MARK ON HISTORY, AN ITS IMPORTANT MY PEOPLE KNOW WHAT TIME IT IS, SO ALL OUR GHETTO KIDS DONT GROW UP CONFUSED AS HELL HAVING A IDENTITY CRISIS, BECAUSE OUR LIFE-FORCE RETURNS TO THE FOUNDATION OF ALL THINGS, THE UNIVERSE... THE ENERGY WE HARBOR INSIDE OUR BODYS, THAT ALLOWS US TO FUNCTION, WILL BE NO LONGER OUR ENERGY TO CONTROL ANYMORE, BECAUSE THAT ENERGY IS NOW A PART OF THE COSMOS THAT WE WAS BORN IN, AN ITS ALL ABOUT LEAVING YOUR LEGACY, SCHOOLING THE PEOPLE YOU LOVE, SO THAT YOU IS REMEMBERED AN NEVER FORGOTTEN, BECAUSE ONCE WE PASS ON FROM THIS LIFE, WE IS NOT GONNA BE A PART OF THIS SINFUL WORLD ANYMORE, BECAUSE WE GONNA BE CHILLING WITH THE CREATOR & OUR ENERGY IS GONNA EXIT OUR BODYS TO JOIN THE UNIVERSAL ENERGY THAT SURROUNDS US, AN EVERYBODY LIFE FORCE IS GONNA "LIVE ON" BY WHAT YOU DID OR PASSED ON THROUGH YOUR SEEDS, & THINGS YOU ACCOMPLISHED HERE ON EARTH, BE IMMORTALIZED IN HISTORY RECORDS, AS OUR LIFE FORCE IS SIMPLY WISDOM THAT WE EXPRESSED TO OTHER PEOPLE, THAT WILL CARRY OUR NAME TO LIVE ON FOREVER, BECAUSE IF YOU WROTE A BOOK, MADE MUSIC, OR CAPTIVATED AUDIENCES AROUND THE WORLD, YOU HAVE STORED YOUR LIFE FORCE IN THOSE ACCOMPLISHMENTS, AN IF YOU WAS TO PASS ON, YOUR LIFE FORCE YOU CREATED WILL STILL EXIST, AS IT LIVES ON THROUGH WHATEVER ACTIONS & SOLID DEEDS YOU DONE & MANIFESTED, AN YOUR LIFE FORCE IS BASICALLY A THOUGHT & THOUGHTS OF GREAT PEOPLE THAT HAVE EXCEEDED THEIR OWN EXISTENCE, BEING QUOTED BY OTHER GREAT PEOPLE, THAT WAS INSPIRED BY YOUR BRILLIANCE, AS TO REMEMBER YOUR GENIUS HERE ON EARTH, BECAUSE NOONE IS GONNA BE ABLE TO TAKE AWAY ANYTHING FROM OUR HIP-HOP CULTURE, LEAVING A LEGACY, BLESSING PEOPLE WITH OUR INSPIRING WORDS & PRESENCE, TO GIVE HOPE TO THE NEXT GENERATION TO CONTINUE IN REPORTING ON OUR HISTORY & CULTURE, IN CARRYING OUT THIS STRUGGLE OUR DESCENDANTS LEFT FOR US TO PASS ON, BECAUSE ONCE EVERYBODY DIES & LEAVES THIS EARTH, THERE WILL BE A FORM OF SUPREME CONSCIOUSNESS LEFT OF EVERYBODY TO CONTINUE ON, ONCE WE TRAVEL ON TO NEW & DIFFERENT LEVELS OF EXISTENCE, LEAVING A LEGACY THAT WILL BENEFIT GENERATIONS TO COME, WITH THE TRUE KNOWLEDGE OF WHO WE ARE, WHAT WE DONE, AN THE MEMORY OF OUR ACCOMPLISHMENTS...



Wrote: 2009  
Song: Take U Bakk  
Album: Real Hip-Hop

V1  
First dey took me, from all my peepz,  
n put me on, a slaveship,  
n told my ass, if i didnt work,  
im gettn hit, wit bullwhipz...  
Brothaz fought, 4 dey livez but died,  
going down, 4 da struggle,  
haven dreamz, of going bak home,  
tryna look, 4 our mothaz....  
Gettn raped, by da Captainz crew,  
on da deck, of som boatz,  
haven us blaxx, who refuse 2 eat,  
gettn thrown, 2 da sharx....  
Trippn out, on how white women,  
watched us hang, from a tree,  
faulty accusen, my people of rape,  
so lench mobz, do dey thing....  
Telln us blaxx, its against da law,  
2 learn how, 2 read & write,  
so my people, dont know nothing,  
fightn for, our civil rightz....  
Marchn thru cityz, 2 stop da violence,  
killn my people, 4 nothing,  
raping our women, outside of barnz,  
sayn dis, is der kountry,....  
Burning da bible, dat try 2 tell me,  
2 turn, da other cheek,  
so my oppressorz, can keep control,  
of stealn all, our money....  
Haven 2 ditch, da crooked pigz,  
dat i know, wanna blast me,  
living n fear, of me packn weaponz,  
after dey killed, all my family....

V2  
Hearn how folkz, be laughn at us,  
about us haven, white namez,  
n 2 believe, dat God is white,  
kuz still today, we all slavez....  
Kuz my people, dont go 2 skool,  
instead dey wanna, slang drugz,  
gettn arrested, by crooked pigz,  
wantn 2 blast us, 4 fun...  
Lockn us up, inside a place,  
kinda built, like a Zoo,  
forcen us blaxx, 2 kill each other,  
or 2 turn Homosexual....  
N i remember, my momz would say,  
we need 2 akt, like da whitez,  
2 get ahead, n dis racist kountry,  
if we wanna, get by....  
Not being able, 2 get a job,  
kuz dey say, we 2 ghetto,  
haven 2 learn, a new foriegn tongue,  
2 make it out, of dis struggle....  
Breakn dey promise, 2 give us blaxx,  
our 40 acres & a mule,  
lookn 2 lench, any blak dey see,  
hangn out, past curfew....  
Its everyday, dat we gettn punkd,  
wantn us all, 2 forget,  
of who we are, n where we from,  
when racism, still exist....  
Everytime, dat i step outside,  
da media, tryna trip,  
of me kickn, dis struggle shyt,  
tryna say, im racist....

V3  
Skooln my people, who zombied out,  
aktn scared, of da truth,  
thinkn our people, jus soldus out,  
n forgotten, our rootz...  
Not wantn us, 2 know we built,  
da Ancient Pyramidz,  
n Napoloen, knockd off da nose,  
on all statues, we did...  
Bringn us over, 2 Amerikkka,  
after dey killd, all da nativez,  
n forced us blaxx, 2 build it up,  
but not give us, freedom....  
Hearn my people, sell out 4 fame,  
trippn out, on our women,  
wantn 2 trik & be prostitutez,  
instead of skooln, our children.  
Now da system, wantz all my peep  
2 sign up, 4 da service,  
defendn a kountry, haten our gut,  
trippn out, how dey do us...  
Kuz dey after, world dominance,  
tryna rule, over people,  
professn God, gave dem da power,  
2 crucify us, like Jesus....  
Puttn up cameraz, on every corna,  
2 watch out, 4 us blaxx,  
now white folx, know how it feel  
2 live n fear, n get jackd...  
N my people, dont want nothing,  
but 2 be, left alone,  
kuz n our hearts, itz going down  
until we get, bakk home.....

Chorus:

From being forced, 2 enter backdoorz,  
2 ryde da bakk, of da bus,  
facen da whitez, who wanna lench us,  
4 not given, a what....  
Wantn our freedom & equal rightz,  
not afraid, 2 get skcratch,  
shackled up, on dis prison bus,  
im gonna take u all bakk.....

