Patience

Nas & Damian "Jr. Gong" Marley

Here we are Here we are Yeah

This one right here is for the peopleSabali, Sabali, S

Ni kêra môgô

Ay yo D.

Let's go all the way on this one. Some of the smartest dummies

Can't read the language of Egyptian mummies

An' a fly go a moon

And can't find food for the starving tummies

Pay no mind to the youths

Cause it's not like the future depends on it

But save the animals in the zoo

Cause the chimpanzee dem a make big money

This is how the media pillages

On the TV the picture is

Savages in villages

And the scientist still can't explain the pyramids, huh Evangelists making a living on the videos of ribs of the little kids

Stereotyping the image of the images

And this is what the image is

You buy a khaki pants

And all of a sudden you say a Indiana Jones

An' a thief out gold and thief out the scrolls and even the buried bones

Some of the worst paparazzi's I've ever seen and I ever known

Put the worst on display so the world can see

And that's all they will ever show

So the ones in the west

Will never move east

And feel like they could be at home

Dem get tricked by the beast

But a where dem ago flee when the monster is fully grown?

Solomonic linage whe dem still can't defeat and them could never clone My spiritual DNA that print in my soul and I will forever Own LordYeah, Sabali. Thats

patience. That's what the old folks told me...

Discovering the World before this World. A World buried in time. Uncover with rhymes. It gets no realer.

Huh, we born not knowing, are we born knowing all?

We growing wiser, are we just growing tall?

Can you read thoughts? can you read palms?

Huh, can you predict the future? can you see storms, coming?

The Earth was flat if you went too far you would fall off

Now the Earth is round if the shape change again everybody woulda start laugh

The average man can't prove of most of the things that he chooses to speak of

And still won't research and find out the root of the truth that you seek of

Scholars teach in Universities and claim that they're smart and cunning

Tell them find a cure when we sneeze and that's when their nose start running

And the rich get stitched up, when we get cut

Man a heal dem broken bones in the bush with the wed mud

ar dem broken bones in the basin with the we

Can you read signs? can you read stars?

Can you make peace? can you fight war?

Can you milk cows, even though you drive cars? huhCan you survive, Against All Odds, Now? It's crazy when you feed people the truth you don't know how they're gonna react. You're

scared of wrong doers, people that just ignorant

You're scared of the truth, be patient for now.

Who wrote the Bible? Who wrote the Qur'an?

And was it a lightning stormThat gave birth to the Earth And then dinosaurs were born? damnWho made up words? who made up numbers?

And what kind of spell is mankind under?

Everything on the planet we preserve and can it

Microwaved it and try it

No matter what we'll survive it

What's hue? what's man? what's human?

Anything along the land we consuming

Eatin', deletin', ruin

Trying to get paper

Gotta have land, gotta have acres

So I can sit back like Jack Nicholson

Watch n-ggas play the game like the lakers

In a world full of 52 fakers

Gypsies, seances, mystical prayers

You superstitious? throw salt over your shoulders

Make a wish for the day cuz

Like somebody got a doll of me

Stickin' needles in my arteries

But I can't feel it

Sometimes it's like 'pardon me, but I got a real big spirit'

I'm fearless.... I'm fearless

Don't you try and grab hold of my soul

It's like a military soldier since seven years old

I held real dead bodies in my arms

Felt their body turn cold, oh

Why we born in the first place

If this is how we gotta go?

Damn. This goes to all the wisdom and knowledge seekers of the World.

Sabali, Patience, yeah.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/