

The Unveiling of God / a love letter to my forefathers

OFFICIAL TRANSCRIPT

The Present Intro | Brandon Woody (instrumental)

BIRTH | APoetNamedNate (instrumental)

BIRTH | NIA JUNE (poem)

*Your birth is not new,
you have always been here.
Your name is the immortal music of all days
and every star burns with your vigor,
pride, remorseless glory.
Your light is something passed down
loudly and laid open to the sky.
There is a sanctuary inside of you,
like a seed in soil, waiting to be fed,
worshiped by a downpour of your love.
And loving God is as easy as touching the Earth.
Unveiling God is witnessing your birth.*

PROTECTOR | APoetNamedNate (instrumental)

Good Vibes feat. T.Ali | Dee Dave (lyrics)

C's up yeah I come from the hill
look around all of my friends getting killed
fuck a tip when you paying the bill
that's a snack and I need me a meal
diesel in the blunt I call it Shaquille
a few of my friends got addicted to pills
never bite your tongue speak how you feel
fuck practice Allen Iverson skills
got my own eventually had me a deal
never say never because they probably will
constructed a lot from this shit I could build

Niggas be cappin but I make em kneel
Real4Eva put that shit in my will
from the trenches yeah we've been in the field
in the club like fuck the dress code
like my bitches with a smile and less clothes

I. POWER

TOTE IT | Blaqstarr (lyrics)

I TOLD YALL
I TOTE IT TOTE IT
PUT THE BULLET IN THE GLOCK
AND BLOWED IT
TOLD YALL
TOTE IT TOTE IT
PUT THE BULLET IN THE GLOCK
AND BLOWED IT BLOWED IT

Anytime the Black man attempts to change the slave image he will scare white people. So, uh, the Black Panther Party, I think you, when you say that we scared people that means that we were creating a positive Black image for ourselves.

— Huey P. Newton

POWER | APoetNamedNate (instrumental)

POWER | NIA JUNE (poem)

*Your power is not porcelain or silver plated.
But rusted by the resilience of your ancestors
and still, it is gold.
Your past is a people, a country.
But your legacy is a nation
armed with your presence,
rooted in your love,
ruled by your discipline.
Your throne has many shapes*

and your kingdom will be feared.

Militant Mood | Omnia Azar (lyrics)

Militant Mood

But as long as he's for the nation no I don't mind
Yea we can get down,
we can fight our enemies, waste no time
Yes I know he'll be ready to put in work
I'm putting in mine
We gon grow, let it show that we're for our people
Yea, that we're for our people

(Vocal Trumpet solo)

II. PROTECTOR

PROTECTOR | NIA JUNE (poem)

*Have you cried for this man today?
For all the ways he is called to protect us?
Have you seen the oceans flailing on the coast of his ancient eyes?
An ocean cemented to sand and shores.
A strong man made of desert floors
and dry skies.
His eyes are unknown to rain,
in the name of a manhood,
we could never know.*

PROTECTOR | APoetNamedNate (instrumental)

PROTECTOR | NIA JUNE (poem cont'd)

*My fathers will not cry.
They do not bleed,
will not weep.
But will carve himself into a concrete fortress,
a forest with fire on its tongue
and at its feet.*

Brave
but enslaved by a fear of becoming sheep.
My fathers are lions who'd set themselves ablaze
in the names of their people.
Mothers. Sisters. Wives. Daughters.
My fathers are arsenic and unmet by water
but bound to riverbanks.
A strength built by brick, by block.
No, my fathers do not know
that sometimes water is stronger than rock.

The Present Intro | Brandon Woody (instrumental)

FREEDOM | NIA JUNE (poem)

Your throne has many shapes
and your kingdom will be feared,
because you are free.

III. FREEDOM

His Eye Is On The Sparrow | Black Assets & Tyler Moonlight (lyrics)

And I know He watches,
He watches over me
And I sing because I'm happy, yeah
And I sing because I'm free, yeah
His eye is on the sparrow,
And I know He watches,
He watches over me
And I know, He watches,
And I know, He watches,
He watches over me, yeah

IV. FOUNDATION

And as Black women, we have to be the inspiration, for the nation, for our men. We have to start out into the community educating the children, educating ourselves.

Because once we educate ourselves, the children will become educated. Because we, we are the ones that teach the children. We are the ones that decorate the homes. We are the ones that are with both female and male children.

— Amina Baraka

FOUNDATION | NIA JUNE (poem)

*Look at me: copper eyed, obsidian skinned,
making an altar of you.*

And you

are still learning how to love me.

As I am still learning how to love you.

*Without being a captive maternal,
a martyr.*

*I say your name in search for myself
because you are the immortal music of all days.*

*And I have been with you
for all days.*

*I have loved you for miles across the Atlantic
and even before then
and still,*

*I am here,
with you.*

Nxggas Don't Listen | Zadia (lyrics)

Be [repeat]

Whoa [repeat]

Tea [repeat]

Uhn Uhn [repeat]

It's me

I'm coming

To you as a woman

In a man's world

It's me (it's me)

Can I keep it a hunnit (can I?)

Cause 99 (99)
and a half
Won't do

TV motives Gin
To keep you wanting them
And people want a fan

I think I want a chance
To keep you on your plan
And give your ass a chance (one time)

Our features warrant healing
Beaten, wounded, bending
Be the better mans

I feel it in my city
Now my jits is gone
Them hearing what I'm saying

Can't hear what I'm saying
Can you?
You hide all your pain
Then you
Feelings boil a rage in you (what)

Look look
It's me
I'm coming
To you as a woman
In a man's world

V. UNVEILED

The Present Outro | Brandon Woody & Troy Long (instrumental)

