

And she says, "Call 911, my name is Amanda Berry." I knew something was wrong when a little pretty white girl ran into a black man's arms. Something is wrong here. Dead giveaway, dead giveaway.

I'm tryna keep my faith

We on an ultralight beam
We on an ultralight beam
This is a God dream
This is a God dream
This is everything
This is everything

Mmmm, I'm tryna keep my faith

Deliver us serenity
Deliver us peace
Amazing...
Deliver us loving
...Grace

You know we need it

The description doesn't fit
It's not a synonym of minutes
Then forget it and turn

That's why we need you now, oh I
Pray for Paris
Pray for the parents
This is a God dream
This is a God dream
This is a God dream
We on an ultralight beam
We on an ultralight beam
This is a God dream
This is a God dream
This is everything

Everything (Thing, thing, thing)

The mundane Afro preachers recognize that you're not aliens

I'm trying to keep my faith

Mommy!

Joaquin, stop, stop, stop.

Mommy! Wake up!

Stop.

But I'm looking for more

Deliver us serenity
Deliver us peace
Deliver us loving
We know we need it
Lord knows we need it
You know we need it
You know we need it

That's why we need you now, oh, I

Teach me how to dougie
Aye
They be like smooth
What?
Can you teach me how to dougie?
You know why?
Cause all the girls love me

She said, "Somethin' ain't right." I said, "Ahh, man." She said, "Aww, man, the building is on fire."

I got my kids and we bouncin'.

This is a God dream
This is a God dream

I been dreamin', I been dreamin'

We on an ultralight beam
We on an ultralight beam
This is a God dream
This is a God dream
This is everything
Everything (Thing, thing, thing)

I'm tryna keep my faith.

That's it, don't run away, walk backwards, keep your hands up in the air. Keep going.

Come on back, come on back, keep walkin' backwards.

I'm just why?

Keep walking backwards. Put your hands behind your head. Right here. Come on back.

What is wrong?!

We don't have a gun.

Get in the car.

My kids.

How old are they?

How old are they?

They're six and eight. What is going on? Oh my God, you're gonna terrify my children.

But I'm lookin' for more
Somewhere I can feel safe
And end my holy war.

And now, Mr. Wallace.

This is me, the B.I.G.
Competition never ever same story

I'm tryna keep my faith

So why send depression not blessings?
Why, oh why'd you do me wrong?
More
You persecute the weak
Because it makes you feel so strong

So what would America be like if we loved black people as much as we loved black culture?

To save

Don't have much strength to fight
So I look to the light
Lord
To make these wrongs turn right
Head up high.

I want my mom!

I look to the light
Hey, cause I know that you'll make everything alright
And I know that you'll take good care of your child
Oh, no longer am afraid of the night
Cause I, I look to the light

When they come for you, I will shield your name
I will field their questions, I will feel your pain
They don't know, they don't
They don't know, they don't know
Foot on the Devil's neck 'til they drifted Pangaea
I'm moving all my family from Chatham to Zambia
Treat the demons just like Pam
I mean I fuck with your friends, but, damn, Gina
I been this way since Arthur was anteater
Now they wanna hit me with the woo wap the bam
Tryna snap photos of familia
My daughter look just like Sia
You can't see her
You can feel the lyrics and spirit coming in braille
Tubman of the underground, come and follow the trail
I made Sunday Candy, I'm never going to hell
I met Kanye West, I'm never going to fail
He said let's do a good ass job with Chance 3
I hear you gotta sell it to snatch the Grammy
Let's make it so free and the bars so hard
That there ain't one gosh darn part you can't tweet
This is my part, nobody else speak
This is my part, nobody else speak
This little light of mine
Glory be to God, yeah
I'mma make sure that they go where they can't go
If they don't wanna ride I'mma still give them raincoats
Know what God said when he made the first rainbow
Just throw this at the end if I'm too late for the intro

Uh, I'm just having fun with it
You know that a nigga was lost
I laugh in my head
Cause I bet that my ex looking back like a pillar of salt
Ugh, cause they'll flip the script on your ass like Wesley and Spike
You cannot mess with the light
Look at Lil Chano from 79

We on an ultralight beam
We on an ultralight beam
This is a God dream
This is a God dream
This is everything

Yes, God

Hallelujah

Everything (Thing, thing, thing)

I'm tryna keep my faith
Faith
Yes, Jesus
But I'm looking for more
Somewhere I can feel safe
And end my holy war

I'm tryna keep my faith

That's what the police do to you

Father, this prayer is for everyone that feels they're not good enough. This
prayer's for—

Put your hands up against the wall

—everybody that feels like they're too messed up. For everyone that feels
they've said "I'm sorry" too many times. You can never go too far when you can't
come back home again. That's why I need...

Faith

In the war we was looking for

More

God, please keep my little brother

Safe

Don't stand here, we fighting this

War

[End of Audio]