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My Dedication

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My Dedication

Jamaar Smiley

This is for the railings, the walls and the tagged ceilings
Sprouted from suppression and all of the bad feelings
To the Ancestors and all of their glad meanings
Rooted to their knees for scrubbing and rag cleaning
Holla! To the people who working and stay focus
Carrying the others who moping and lay hopeless
Even though they're pushing it forward they pay notice
To the Headliners who never could stay dope-less
Much appreciation to patients who paying bills
And the State Farms and Doctors who waiting still
To the Soul Men and fathers who playing Bill
Working through the 9-5 from laying steel
Even off the path these people we recognize
Keeping to themselves, the ones that we reckon wise
Familiar with trouble from loving the Reppin' Side
Using you and choosing to lead into taking lives
Even to the youth my truth of acknowledgement
Is harder than the starters of families, College sent
Much harder than to barter or render abolishment

Is solid motivation to furnish our polished tint
Enlightened through the journey of Titans and fighting Kings
Persuaded by those jaded and all of the sight it brings
Bestowed to behold however we write and sing
The skill to reveal the dark and to brighten things
Here is to the student, misguided and under-read
Working his entire life to be underfed
By people who can see him as only a Dunder-head
Since he could never scrape off the toast from his Wonder Bread
Here is to the World in the lives of the Cracked Steeple
Bowing down my head to all that attack Equals
Raising up my Fist to follow the Track Sequel
Pouring out my Liquor, For all of the Black People