

Saber - Akeelah [Intro]

Verse 1:

**To both I and Akeelah, these words bring peace to us
Dim with the shine, but we been there, everytime you'd look up
Been working on my lines, and material like Ntate Thulas
Rio lended us his PC, rapping through it's microphone at Puma's
Story of the kasi kids, never had tutors
We have to do it on our own, get it how you get it
We just know cheese, never could tell if it's Gouda
Or Mozzarella
This the land of the kings, land of the Judah
Ain't nobody ever made it in this lane
Niggas come out, showcase their talents, and they fade
The fact that I'm 25, and I ain't made it, inflicts pain
But I think about the kids so much, I gotta pave the way
Conscious about alot of things, swear I can go crazy
Dumi always say, we gonn' go crazy 'cause of passion
Always gas each other up, when we see our niggas make it
Like one day is gonn' be us, music owe us 'lotta paper, we gonna rake it**

Interlude:

Verse 2:

**Pray so much, and burning all this bay leaf
Cleansing all the negative energy, surrounding me
Too many niggas think this rap shit, is a pipe dream
Too many niggas ain't seen someone make it, so it's unlikely?
That I'll make it to where Stino le Thwenny are?
That I'll own such a huge business, like Ntate Lenong does?
The tunnel might be long, but the light visible, from where we are
Won't give up on the kids, just because our bros gave up on us
Keyword is sacrifice
We gotta give off of ourselves, to build a model of success, for the kids
No talent should be ignored, as long as we still breath**

**Gotta give our lives, to further the cause, like Nipsy
Still putting up the work on the internet, nothing is linking
But still taking this talent God gave me, to the limit
Gonna ride this 'till the wheels fall off, join me if you willing
It all started with the music, so I'm gon' ride it till the finish**