

My Brother's Keeper

(dedicated to all brothers: past, present and future)

I wanted to be just like my brother
lean my shoulders in the wind
The way he would bend his back
Just like a black Stallion on a track
My brother moved like a cloud over my head

I used to look up to him
Until I learned of his ways, and
Every dark cloud has its silver lining
He made transactions with perfect timing
His anatomy was connected to the cosmos
His mind was sharper than most

He sold his rocks one day at a time
Often miscalculating death in rhymes
Like Dope man, Dope man,
Yeah that's me, if you need delivery
Just like Abra Cadabra that cloud would appear

But he was more than a dope man
Only a prince could rock his 22 piece ivory smile
A natural born mystic telling time on a sun dial
I wanted to be just like him, learn his ways to a T
Money was that catalyst
That helped him to rule chemistry
I became an apprentice
Along came my first and last mission

Rent knocked mamas door like clock work
He handed me the poison, killing me softly
I answered the door and there she stood
A dope phien, dope phien
She was more than just a dope phien
Some ones mother, some ones queen,

My hands opened and she took her dose
Our eyes met and she changed me
My tears weren't just mine
They belonged to generations before me
Who dreamt of freedom long before me

She liberated me from my spell and I awoke
Now I'm a dream catcher sitting over my brothers head
I am my brother's keeper
I watch over him while he travels
like sleep except he's not alone

There's hundreds more just like him
Just when you think you spotted one
My brotha the alchemist. he disappears
Like the evanescence of his smile, He's gone
The first time he did a bid, my growth stopped
I became another life form, destitute of life

We once knew peace, before white rocks rocked us to sleep
Now under a spell my brothers we slumber
But as if the arms of Morpheus are too weak to hold me
I awoke to discover that I am the last of a dying breed
I dreamt that the walls came tumbling down around me
As my brothers dream becomes a reality

He only wanted a people to call his own
A father who would return home
To claim him, now we claim one another
With hot lead that claims lives.
This is the song of timeless hero
Trapped inside of his on sad lyric

So I speak words of power to my sleeping brother's ears
Asking him to rise like the waters that made him
To return to his rightful place from whence he came
Back to his place as King, protector, lover, son
Peace, shalom, Hotep.

See Marvin West do the 'dougie' on You Tube at: <http://www.youtube.com/user/starvinmarvn>.