

Feeling Reserved.

My reservation as I look into your eyes
I realize, that we're living out the white man's lies
There was no compromise just deceit
As I faced a defeat that was put here long before me
At times I find it hard to accept
I ask God is this a test, is this really we all have left?
Cause my son's life is just getting started
And life is seeming harder, just to try to stay above the water
I remember the days of way back when,
we had no gang fights, we had no crack pipes
and brothers got along in the families, what the hell went wrong in the families?
My reservation

I'm feeling the pain, the strain on my mental ways heavy
Genocide makes me live my native life deadly
I hope you get me, if you don't let it marinate.
The mind state of my people we try to set that straight
we never brought residential schools to this place,
we never brought alcoholic fluid to our taste, we would never go try change you,
what you did to my descendents changed the elders lives too
and all the time you knew,
now we feeling reserved, living disturbed, living a life we never deserved.
The native way of thinking ain't the way of the old
It's time to look toward the future let our story unfold...

I'm feeling reserved, man that's how I'm living
I gotta do what with this mic I was given
To try to get by, no word of a lie, we gotta try to restore pride
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Reservations only, no need to wait for seating natives continue pleading
The circle just keeps repeating, this feeling filling the void
Exploiting people, changing it's why I turning tables like time
Turning the pages, going against the grain
Engaged in health through the day,
in a way it's simple a plain need to maintain through these pains
taking these short ends make our cause in, they quit like abortion
it all costs, so all the real kicking and applause
reserves relentless, yo! It's what I gotta contend with
so dance the rez dementagen, you in?
I'll send lessons from beneath the ground sentence
To lester 4 elements, despite this life, this rez this life, I represent my residence

Sweet grace how music lets my mind take flight
Rez life my life, living away the sleepless nights
Be my eyes color blind catch a glimpse of baby sight
Realize there more to see then all this rock round me
Grant this girl a beat and let my soul run free
Admidst the play go on, there ain't no way I'd rather be
My love for my people you and I T.E. instead of being reserved
My reserve feel me

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