

# “Manifest Destiny (Pts. I&II)” © Emilia A. Ottoo/Emma Lee: **Lyrics**

Music: “Talk About It” by Dr. Dre (remake by Lxgendary Beats) and “Compton” by Jacob Gamboa

## **Verse 1**

Stars and stripes, clouds and pipes in here  
Took so much its like we had to earn the right to live  
Hot blocks, cop cotton, build pyramids  
Twice as good so a (nigga/woman) gon get half the win  
No golden crowns frown at the golden skin  
Boulevard marinating on the streets with kin  
Lessons learned on us Native Americans  
No seats at the table but you made our reservations  
They say fuck your reservations, look around face it  
Its lawless, frostbit nips it's all conquest  
Scalable models crack the neck of the bottle  
They'll put the cream in the coffee like  
Niggas into coffins  
Hearing sounds from the heavens looking at the ceiling  
Trying to tell me that the journey's still God-given  
When it's raw murder on my brethren  
Here's to the devil brought me to level  
On my to heaven bring me back to the reverend  
But I'm here to manifest

## **Hook**

Do you know the way to your destiny  
Do you know the way to your  
Manifest Destiny

## **Verse 2**

Still My Space, pump ya brakes  
Crack breastplates, stretch em, levitate  
Won't hesitate to emulate cause  
Routine costs, locked up lost track of dates  
They got the trace on the call it said 'just create'  
Had my hands in the cuffs while they played the tapes  
For this sweet blackberry, straight Welch's grape  
Pale face in my face laying out the case  
Zoning even though I'm knowing  
The target on me like jewelry

Nigga I'm an immigrant  
Know what they gonna do to me  
It's gon be the ops with the Homeland Security  
A wall of German Shepherds—Faireys, local police  
It's motivation, officer looking siren rotating  
Saw the V in my hips and he started salivating  
Had my chin against the wall while he integrated  
Left me with a belly and I left him castrated  
Now I'm giving birth to manifest

## **Hook**

## **Verse 3**

No this is not a diary and I don't need a witness  
Everything got blinders on that's why I need my vision  
Clapping and I'm trapping and the choir get to singing  
Rounds of pat-downs but my will is never finished  
Somebody had a dream and somebody couldn't breathe  
Somebody said they'll never teach you how to believe  
When no one else does  
Right before they plugged him with slugs  
Is every destiny another lesson in love  
Shaka with the Zulu, Mutulu in an Isuzu  
Every moment another moment for me to choose new  
Lozen with The Apaches, Kanye at The Grammys  
Amerikkkan Nightmare, Bohemian Rhapsody  
It's a triumph over tragedy that's chapter after chapter  
Speaking on a future right now and for the after  
Focus on a positive cause that attention matters  
It really comes down to one factor  
Cause this is my manifest

## **Definitions**

## **Chant**

Manifest Destiny, yes, it's in me  
Manifest Destiny, yes, it's in me