

# Magnolia (feat. CeeLo Green & Raheem DeVaughn)

David Banner

Yeah, ooh  
Mighty mighty Magnolia I was sittin' up under these trees  
She was talkin' to me, said  
"Son do you know who I am? Who I happen to be?"  
And I told her, "The Might Magnolia that stand tall for the shoulders of slaves and soldiers  
when the days get colder"  
I'm so older but I'm young in my spirit  
From the blood I'd hear it  
From Mr. Malcom Garvey and Marley  
Then she started to tell me  
How she was used in the lynching of blacks  
Branch cracked, broke her arms so his neck would snap  
And if I wouldn't rap I'd probably meet the same damn fate  
From the same damn rope, I'm 'bout the same damn weight  
I said, "Wait man, wait"  
I still got the nooses just loose and they tighten that bitch up  
When I'm speakin' the truth  
They need proof that God exist  
So I gave The God Box  
It ain't shit hard as this, it ain't shit hard as this  
Flick a wrist, I flick a brick  
An O, I still get this dough  
These bitches know  
Everywhere we go it's Mississippi ho  
Peace the dro  
This some old outer space ballin, spacecraft callin'  
Black George Jetson Juice City jack kawin'  
Paintin' pictures of scriptures  
I know that ya'll missed us  
Crackers out here stackin' they army  
Tryna enlist us  
You pissed us off enough to clique up on your ass  
The last shall be first and the first shall be last  
No average, no savage, this King Mula  
Billion dollar freedom fighter  
And I take it if I gotta nigga  
Cracker  
Oh Mother Magnolia  
Your daughters and your sons  
May the sky start cryin'

As they hung lifeless from your arms  
Please Mother Magnolia  
Although the fruit is strange  
It's been such a long time comin'  
But will the seasons ever change? Let me try to offer ya'll a whole 'nother perspective really  
quick  
Now this African American officer was an undercover  
He lost a little brother because of a gang color  
Which eventually accelerated the cancer that killed his mother  
And he was married to a white woman that they called a nigga lover  
And it became a full time job not to kill a nigga  
I wonder does he still consider that he's still a nigga  
We all got choices, and the real recognize what's real and chose  
But he's basically still undercover in his civilian clothes  
All the right reasons  
But he may not even get that love again  
'Cause salary's still not enough to be a Republican  
Issues of growin' up without a dad  
Had 1 too many one night and forgot his badge  
A brawl ensued with a racist cop  
Didn't stop and ask  
He was sure that he was a nigga when he shot his ass  
Oh Mother Magnolia  
Your daughters and your sons  
May the sky start cryin'  
As they hung lifeless from your arms  
Please Mother Magnolia  
Although the fruit is strange  
It's been such a long time comin'  
But will the seasons ever change? If a tree could speak  
It's probably shed a tear and weep  
For the skin like mine  
For being there behind Confederate lines  
Mighty Magnolia  
Mighty Magnolia

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>