

# A Bull's Tale

## Jidenna

Jidenna, how many times did I call you?  
You are a stubborn bull, just like your father  
I don't understand you, o  
Your Auntie and I warned you not to come during election season  
But you would not listen  
Where is my, my palm wine?  
You know I like to drink palm wine. Yes...  
So, all I'm saying is Jidenna, look:  
The cow that is in the hurry to go to America will come back here as corned beef  
Do you understand?  
Shine your eye  
Although we are brothers, your uncle, you know Magnus  
Will be the one to make the first move on your life  
As for the security guards, they were your father's best men  
They are now yours  
Keep them close to you at all times  
But remember:  
When you are in the village, you are with your family  
But your family may not be with you  
Savage are the man and his band of thieves  
So heavy is the head of he that wears the ring  
But a lion don't ever lose sleep when it come to sheep  
And just like wolves on the prowl to eat  
They act in wool but they speak in peace  
But I can't hide nor run from the ones who'll come for me  
Tell 'em come for me Bald head, red kufi, and shades  
Lookin' like I got oil money and slaves  
I'm on the way to put my poppa in his grave  
In a disguise, riding in a motorcade  
And I've come to bury him in the jungle  
It's where we were from so a nigga stayed humble  
Now don't fumble, don't stumble, don't trip  
Kidnappers could snatch and ambush your kids  
I'm on the low I ain't tryna be a martyr  
It don't help I stand out like a foreigner  
Nah I ain't a balla  
But armed robbers think I'm made of top dollars  
I made a promise  
When I was six and guerillas ran up on us  
Taking my sis, beating the shit out of my mama  
Shot me in the foot put a bullet through my armor  
I'mma kill 'em when I see 'em again

So the prince got knights in all black hanging out the side doors  
AKs on they back shining like swords  
Pops would say "Once you're bitten by a snake  
The paranoia make you pop a lizard in the face"  
The village hear the guns firing  
A salute and a siren, Chief's arriving  
I walk by the choir and drummers vibin'  
The parade so alive you wouldn't think someone died  
They shoutin' "Our chief is with us"  
Strangers claim they my cuz  
They plottin' to take all my land  
They must forgot who the fuck dat I am  
I greet my uncles with a case of gifts  
From the thrift, they treat it like Saks Fifth  
He greet me with a dish  
I've weighed the risk  
Paid the cater to switch plates in case it's a hit  
These muh'fuckas wanna poison my soup  
I wish I could trust 'em like the boys in blue, but uh...  
In the villa, never eat what they give ya  
You're with your fam but your fam may not be wit ya  
They lower him in the ground  
I shovel dirt on the mound  
Darkness falling, I can't stick around  
No time to grieve, one hour the flight leaves  
I feel thieves and witches within the trees  
Hop in a Jeep and on dirt road we speed  
Someone chasing us, Hummers chasing us  
A runaway train, I ain't taking no breaks in this  
Ride muthafucka! Don't take it slow! Ride mutha--  
Ride muthafucka! Don't take it slow! Ride mutha--  
Ride muthafucka! Don't take it slow! Ride mutha--  
Ride muthafucka! Don't take it slow! Ride mutha--

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