## **Noble Nobles**

## **Esperanza Spalding**

Dining debutantes and bitter powdered sugar fades
Their refined tastes
Come suckle from mama's wet maid, you knowDrinking double gents and wig and rosy cultured views

Toasting the news

All kind of when Jesus was sold, todayManifest in lavish

God wants him to have this

And without a doubt, believe his

Ends a noble so the savage means

Are, deleted from the scene, so

We can believe that we are

Noble nobles with a savage means

Walking pioneers and blazing trails and rushing gold

So far from home

But none of them shed any tears, at all

Not at all Talking founding fathers with a free philosophy

That don't mention me

Or the stain of red blood on their hands, at all

Now, we all

Replay it till we understand, the moral

Of, a story we're shooting again, tomorrows

Savages!

Manifest in lavish

God wants him to have this

And without a doubt, believe his

Ends a noble so the savage means

Are, deleted from the scene, so

We can believe that we are

Noble nobles with a savage means

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