

# With Opened Mouths: The Podcast

## “The Art of Black” by Jameel3DN (2021)

[Intro]

Protect the fold

Yeah yeah

Protect the Fold

Protect the Fold

[Verse 1]

As we fight to be heard

Black bodies in the earth

Creators of culture

Disconnected from birth

So we let them sell us worth

Sold us fables and it worked

So we *masking* pain cause it hurts

Black pain being hanged like some merch

They tell our story

But let us tell you first

We was stolen put on display

Taught a new language

Distorted our face what a shame

We was shinning

They wanted us in shade

They thought we would stay slaves

One chapter but this novel has many

You know first peoples really look like pennies

This bronze skin

This is what they envy

And the culture that's within me

[Chorus]

Know your worth sister

Protect the soul

Know your worth brother

Protect the fold

Know your worth Sister

Protect the fold

Know your worth Brother

## Protect the Soul

[Outro]

Today I was thinking

What it would feel like

To be outside this flesh

For my spirit to be flying high in the sky

Above the clouds

At the Doorsteps of heaven

Hm..

Freedom.

Yeah

Protect the soul...

Protect the soul...

### **Credits**

Song Writer: Jameel "Jameel3DN" McPherson

Producer: Elroy "EC3" Cox III

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