

Titles: Happy Thanksgiving?
Subject: The Origin of Thanksgiving
Inspiration: Proverbs 31:8-10
Lyrics: C. Scott (ASCAP)
Music: R. Lee Jr. (ASCAP)
Copyright All Rights Reserved 2018

Synopsis: What a song! Just like the Prodigal Son, C.O. of Idol King returns with a timeless, innovative and musically rich hip hop classic entitled, "Happy Thanksgiving?," that is sure to leave an indelible impression on hip hop fans. "Happy Thanksgiving?" is a genre bending musical fusion that incorporates the styles of classic boom bap hip hop with a touch of jazz. Its intelligent, historical and philosophical lyrics make it the perfect hip hop song for hip hop enthusiasts desiring a more meaningful hip hop experience. "Happy Thanksgiving?" asks the listener to ponder how the blissful expression of thanksgiving, especially to God, can be given by some, at the expense of others who are less fortunate. "Happy Thanksgiving?" is an enjoyably rewarding listening experience, and is a centerpiece of what makes C.O. of Idol King a monument in hip hop. Stay tuned, and check out www.officialidolking.co Also, follow and or like C.O. of IDOL KING on his respective social media platforms:

@idolking1985/facebook
@idolking1985/twitter
@officialidolking/instagram

(Intro)

Yeah!!!
Blapologetics!
You about to bear witness
To Thanksgiving Microphone fitness
Respex the Architex Holmes!
As he goes a little Something like this!!!

(Verse 1)

**Happy Birthday moms
And Aunt Synorve
R-I-P
Cousin Carrie
Poppa Drew
Grandma
Peace to all the veterans
From Japan to Maryland
November has a way
Of kind of making me sob
Is it the family get-togethers? ..
Or the winter type of weather?
No just far back as I remember
Except for 44
And a few Administrations
Most used
Their persuasion
And complexion
And protection
In elections
To cause God and black folk
Extermination
Move us in the opposite
Direction of progression
Depression
My candidate
Must benefit
God, country, black folk
Ballot in my envelop
C.O. the swing vote**

(Hook)

**Happy Thanksgiving?
My angst 'bout Thanksgiving
That our standard of living's
At the expense of killing
People and dreams
For material things
To God the ends
Don't really justify the means**

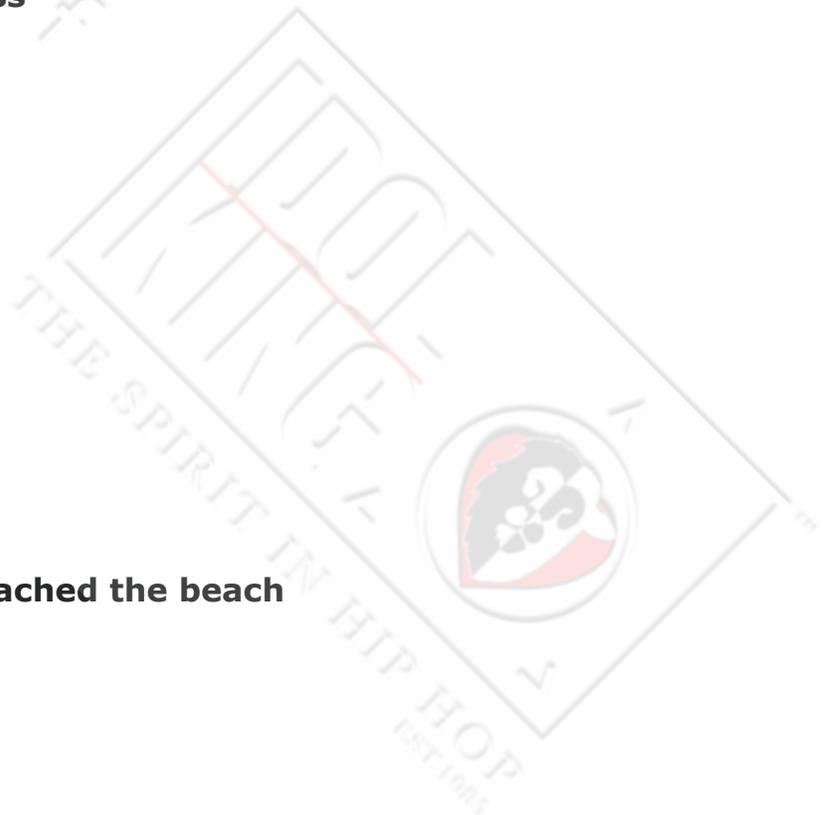
**Happy Thanksgiving?
My angst 'bout Thanksgiving
That our standard of living's
At the expense of killing
The least of these
For the power and cheese
To God the ends
Don't really justify the means**



(Verse 2)

**As we gather 'round this nation and pray
This turkey day
Got me really feeling
Some kind of way
Can't help but think that while I'm waist deep
In succulent recipes and aroma
That might give me heart disease
I'm a goner
That might send me into
A diabetic coma
And clog
Up my arteries
Y'all
There's a part of me
That suddenly
Eclipses
My holiday gluttony
The ugly
Mistreatment of
The Indian's bugging me
Love is a case that's open and shut
See I can never reach my peak
Un-
Less you're at your peak
Mon!
And when God's timing
And man's timing meet
It's a sweet spot
Like hearing that perfect verse
When you hear a dope beat drop
True emcee can't remain neutral
Silence is still an answer
That gives violence approval
See if my homies rob a bank
Shawty what y'all thank
I ain't going upstate
Cause I drove the car**

**I'm just as guilty
Though I didn't pop the guard
Accessories to crime
Still do time
Desensitized oblivion
Turning a blind eye
Is no excuse period
Serious am I
So let me make it clear
Native Americans were here
In the Western Hemisphere
Long before the Pilgrims
Ever did appear
Or dock
On Plymouth Rock
Massachusetts
The old might be clueless
If you're young
And you're bold
Got goals
You can do this
If you read
Then you knew this
If you knew that
Then you know this
Columbus
Discovering America's
The dumbest
Thing to teach
When Natives predated
Immigrants 'for they reached the beach**



(Hook)

**Happy Thanksgiving
My angst `bout Thanksgiving
That our standard of living's
At the expense of killing
People and dreams
For material things
To God the ends
Don't really justify the means**

**Happy Thanksgiving
My angst `bout Thanksgiving
That our standard of living's
At the expense of killing
The least of these
For the power and cheese
To God the ends
Don't really justify the means**



(Counter Hook)

Father

For all that stuff You did for us

Thank God

Thank God

Thank God

Jesus

But if it's really You we trust

Then why we ...

Kill, rob

Kill, rob

Kill, rob

Spirit

For all that stuff You did for us

Thank God

Thank God

Thank God

God

But if it's really You we trust

Then why we ...

Kill, rob

Kill, rob

Kill, rob



(Build Up)

**Ladies and gentlemen and Kemosabe's
Put your hands together in the party
For the hoods very own from the sticks
Takim
A Quebrado Lo**

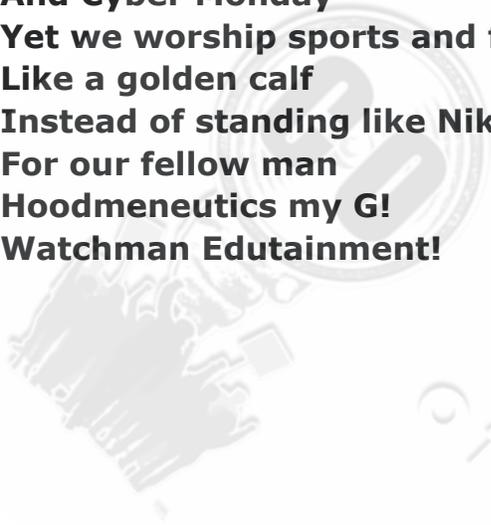


© f



(Bridge)

**If we only prepared
For the Second Coming
Like most do for Black Friday
And Cyber Monday
Yet we worship sports and flags
Like a golden calf
Instead of standing like Nike
For our fellow man
Hoodmeneutics my G!
Watchman Edutainment!**



(Verse 2)

Imagine

These stranger's pay you a visit

You feed and clothe'em

Show'em mad exquisite

Hospitality

On you they're dependent

As they seek independence

From the tyranny of Great Britain

You educate'em 'bout some things that they ignorant

Sick and diseased

Still you help em' with ease

More of them show up

And at first you ain't tripping

Mi casa su casa

This land belonged to your fathers

So ownership of land proper

Was never ever your bother

But now these squatters

Want your daughters

Got they feet on your sofa

Drinking beer out your coasters

Channel changing your remote-a

Unpacking their luggage

Eating up your food up out your cupboards

Peeping they ain't departing

War started

When you resisted

But they're technologically smarter

Guns make archers martyrs

Victory

Made'em slaves to white supremacy

Uncanny

Fake Christ

Was praised like a speech at the Grammy's

Uh! I like to thank the Lord showing off my panties

Submit or migrate

Natives were forced to move their families

From their tribal roots

**Treated like a prostitute
Long term pain
For short term gain
Devastating invasion
Forceful intimidation
Stalled negotiations
Law manipulation
Promised mad compensation
Contributed to this nation
Showed rare appreciation
Still a source of inspiration
The Trail of Tears
The sum of all fears
Classic gentrification
The removal of color
To make room for another
Now natives in reservations
Cause oil, cotton and gold
Are more valuable than a soul**



(Hook)

**Happy Thanksgiving
My angst 'bout Thanksgiving
That our standard of living's
At the expense of killing
People and dreams
For material things
To God the ends
Don't really justify the means**

**Happy Thanksgiving
My angst 'bout Thanksgiving
That our standard of living's
At the expense of killing
The least of these
For the power and cheese
To God the ends
Don't really justify the means**



(Counter hook)

Father

For all that stuff You did for us

Thank God

Thank God

Thank God

Jesus

But if it's really God we trust

Then why we ...

Kill, rob

Kill, rob

Kill, rob

Spirit

For all that stuff You did for us

Thank God

Thank God

Thank God

God

But if it's really You we trust

Then why we ...

Kill, rob

Kill, rob

Kill, rob



(Outro)

**Ladies and gentlemen and Kemosabe's
Put your hands together in the party ...**

My man

iRonicLee on the track

My dude

Payback on the job

The homie

Tuffy in the mix

My brother

DJ Morph

Sliding faders and knobs

And the least of these

Who's that?

C.O. of Idol King

Giving thanks for things

Yeah!

Woo!

Facts!

