

# This Kwanzaa

Lyrics by Fyütch and Pierce Freelon

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## INTRO

Ok Ok, um, got your Shea Butter?  
Check  
Alright, how about your dashiki  
You know it bro!  
And your hotep manual?  
You know what, King?  
Aw man...

## CHORUS x2

This Kwanzaa  
What you gon do?  
Spend it with my family  
Chill with the crew  
We gon' share gifts  
You don't have to spend loot  
We celebrate culture our African roots

## VERSE

On December 26th Goodbye Saint Nick  
I light a black candle  
Look ooh its lit  
First day of Kwanzaa  
Umoja means unity  
Ain't messin with my clique  
Melanated check the drip

Self determination is the mantra  
Constant elevation like the Hatians  
when they conquered their colonizers  
Like a real life Wakanda  
True believers  
Day 2 that's Kujichagulia  
Ujima day 3 responsibility

Lets put in that work together  
Buy the block clean the streets  
Collectively connected like the constellations  
Plant a seed watch it grow, reap what you sow

Spend your Black dollars on Black business  
You Black descendants they hustle for you Black children  
A Black Trillion that's how much Blacks spending  
Ujamaa economics is how Blacks will win, Lord willin

On the 5th day of Kwanzaa with my family  
Nia means purpose build our legacy  
Rest in peace Rebecca Jones Matriarchy  
Continue the work Fannie Lou Hamer passed to me

Kuumba yea you know what that means  
Creativity and you know what that brings  
Full pockets yea you know I like greens  
I get paid every time I write things  
And my inner light beams

Day 7 all the candles lit on the kinara  
Imani means faith in a better tomorrow  
Joy over sorrow equity over equal  
The kids are our future leaders  
We believe in all our people

But Black women shape the human race  
Meet your Maker. Queen Mother we appreciate, You are sacred  
You are Harriet, you are Ella Baker  
You're a Maker, you're a manifestor, a Creator

**CHORUS x2**