

# More Heart Than Talent I

by Rev. Antonio T Smith, Jr.

The media keeps telling our children that we are willing to kill over some sneakers/ and the only education they ever receive comes from rap stars on the other end of their speakers.  
And if you ever wanna hide a gift from black folks just put it in a book so it won't see us/ and they think we'd rather sag our pants so they seriously doubt there is anything they can teach us.  
They keep telling our children that they are prone to take drank to the head/ and instead of having the passion to learn how to do the Pythagorean theorem theory they'd rather learn to do the stanky leg.

I once had to listen to a closet racist tell me he knows more black people than I/ and that all our pants be so far down our butts that it should be impossible to reach for the sky.  
He then went on to say that it's not a generational, but a cultural problem/ and then turned to his friend and said I wish all of them could be locked up in a cultural bottle.  
He even went so far as to call Obama the antichrist... I promise you what I am saying is true/  
But I am here to exonerate the fact, that if you don't know you are, people like him will decide for you.

Cause when I look around at the room, I see soldiers getting ready to enlist and leaders getting ready to lead/ I see today's children of yesterday, sitting here collectively without about 34 degrees.

I see single mothers going to school, but I also see fathers who take care of their kids/ I see teenagers 'bout to become adults, who have been taught not to respect what failure is.  
If I could, I would give you all a scholarship that allows you all to reach for the stars/ and if you fail, I'd catch you with a cloud, then give you a push all the way to Mars.

Because this world is yours for the taking, and there is an opportunity in every book/ and the only parameters that exist in this realm are created by the mind, so look.  
It is time for us all to understand that we can do all things through Christ, that is more than just a scripture/ why be a canvas with no beautiful colors, when you can be a camera in a world full of pictures.

Anything that your mind can conceive... the God in you can achieve/ any wave of obstacles that come in your direction, the will in you can recede.

So don't let them tell you what you won't be, instead you tell them what you are/ you stand firmly on the foundation that you paved yourself, and then say I am a conquering Child of God.  
No longer will I live up to your negative expectations, no longer will I allow you to knock me off balance/ I will never live up to what you say I will become, because I have More Heart Than Talent