

LI'L OTIS

Out of the mud grows the lotus;  
Out of the projects walks Li'l Otis

Li'l Otis got a walk shows he  
doesn't wonder what to do.

Otis got a walk shows he  
doesn't wonder what to say.

Otis got a walk that'll  
blow you away.

There he goes!

Otis got a walk for the  
ghettos or the avenues

He's learnin' a skill in one  
of the trades.

He stays with his wife and kids  
at night.

Li'l Otis out walkin' by  
the quarter arcade.

Picks up a bottle, he puts it  
in the trash.

He's a good citizen.

Li'l Otis can be seen as a bunch  
of habits.

Li'l Otis can be seen as black  
or poor.

Li'l Otis can be seen in his  
attitudes.

Li'l Otis on a Sunday goin' out  
the front door.

Here's one instant - there's  
the next.

Li'l Otis treats each one with  
respect.

He eats; he sleeps; he stands;  
he talks; he sits; he breathes  
and Otis walks.

He walks down the pavement, he  
walks by the stores.

He waves to the kids, waves to  
the whores.

And every step he leaves behind  
things of the world that were  
on his mind.

He's an inspiration to us all,  
people smile when Otis walks.

An' say - "Hi Otis!"

He says - "Mighty fine!"

Otis grins and walks on by.

Li'l Otis!