

# Black Is Black

## Jungle Brothers

Now from A Tribe Called Quest  
And I'm here tonight with The Jungle Brothers  
And we're about to get into this thing called  
Black is Black is Black is Black

Yeah, uh-huh! aah, baby!  
Said yeah! ah hah!  
Black is Black is Black is Black

In America today, I have to regret to say  
Something, Something is not right  
And it deals with Black and White  
Tell me Mike G is it me?  
Nah, it's just society  
Filled with propaganda, Huh!  
Why do we meander, Huh?  
In a zone with hate for peace  
All of this B.S must cease  
All I am is one Black man  
In a mighty big White hand  
Brother Brother, Sister Sister  
If you're Miss or if you're Mister  
Listen please to this fact  
Black is Black is Black is Black

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Way back when in '68  
When brothers didn't have it great  
They fought back with civil rights  
That scarred the soul, it took the sight  
The common foe you plainly see  
On the streets or on T.V  
Segregation was the king  
Vietnam was full in swing  
Martin Luther had to shout

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