

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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