

# Black Jack

## Phunk Investigation

Black Jack  
Was a fighting man  
Black Jack  
Was a mighty man  
You stand them up, he knock them out  
Yeah yeah, that's the real  
You stand them up, he knock them down  
Yeah yeah, that's the deal  
Now sign them high, hey hey hey  
Up in the sky, whoa oh woo  
Break it down low, whoa whoa  
Break it off slow, whoa whoa  
Then shout it out  
Yeah yeah yeah  
Yeah yeah yeah  
Black Jack  
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Black Jack  
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Break it down low, whoa whoa  
Break it off slow, whoa whoa  
Then shout it out  
Yeah yeah yeah  
Yeah yeah yeah  
Who dat boogie man  
There dat boogie man  
Tackidy Tackidy Tap Tap Tap  
Holdin' bread in hand  
Go head work that band  
Go head work it say  
Talkin' the talk and walkin' the walk  
Is what daddy do they say  
Wear 'em pretty clothes

Drive them pretty cars  
You a super hero  
You a super star  
You a super man  
Go head fly yo cape  
Blowin' in the wind  
Let it touch the hand  
Stand and fight and win  
Snatch the crown again  
Wit' yo mighty swing  
And yo flashy smile  
Let them see the light  
You so black and bright  
You so bright you black  
Shinin' you cryin' to fight them back

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