1960 WHAT (OPOPOLO REMIX)

Gregory Porter

1960 what? 1960 who?

1960 what? 1960 who?

19, hey! The motor city is burning, that ain't right

1960 what? 1960 who?

1960 what? 1960 who?

19, hey! The motor city is burning, ya'll, that ain't right

There was a man, voice of the people

Standing on the balcony, of the Loraine MotelShots rang out, yes it was a gun

He was the only one, to fall down ya'll

That ain't right, then his people screamed

Ain't no need for sunlight! (Ain't no need for sunlight)

Ain't no need for moon light! (Ain't no need for moon light)

Ain't no need for street light (ain't no need for street light)

'Cause it's burning really bright (burning real bright)

Some folks say we gonna fight (gonna fight)

'Cause this here thing just ain't right (ain't right)

1960 what? 1960 who?

1960 what? 1960 who?

19, hey! The motor city is burning, ya'll

Whoo

Motor city is burning, ya'll

Great God almighty! The motor city's burning

Ooh it's burning Young man, coming out of a liquor store

With three pieces of black liquorice, in his hand ya'll

Mister police man! Thought it was a gun, thought he was the one

Shot him down ya'll, that ain't right

Then his momma screamed!

Ain't no need for sunlight! (Ain't no need for sunlight)

Ain't no need for moon light! (Ain't no need for moon light)

Ain't no need for street light (ain't no need for street light)

'Cause it's burning really bright (burning real bright)

Some folks say we gonna fight (gonna fight)

'Cause this here thing just ain't right (ain't right)

1960 what? 1960 who?

1960 what? 1960 who?

19, hey! The motor city is burning

Great God almighty it's, great God almighty it's burning

Can't put out the fire 'cause it's burning

Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey! Hey, 1960 what? 1960 who?

19, hey! The motor city is burning, ya'll, that ain't right

1960 what? 1960 who?

1960 what? 1960 who?

19, hey! The motor city is burning, ya'll, that ain't rightThere was a man, voice of the people

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1960 what? 1960 who?

19, hey! The motor city is burning

The motor city is burning

Great God almighty it's burning

Great God almighty it's burning whoa! Hey, hey, hey it's burning, can't you see that it's burning! Hey, hey! 1960

what? 1960 who?

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1960 what? 1960 who?

1960 what? 1960 who?

1960 what? 1960 who?

1960 what? 1960 who? That ain't right

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Songwriters

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