

# Fear of a Black Planet

## Public Enemy

Man, you ain't gotta worry 'bout a thing  
'Bout your daughter, nah, she ain't my type  
(But supposin' she said she loved me)  
Are you afraid of the mix of Black and White  
We're livin' in a land where the law say the mixing of race  
Makes the blood impure  
She's a woman I'm a man  
But by the look on your face, see ya can't stand it  
Man, calm your ass down, don't get mad  
I don't your sistah  
(But supposin' she said she loved me)  
Would you still love her or would you dismiss her  
What is pure? Who is pure?  
Is it European state of being, I'm not sure  
If the whole world was to come through peace and love  
Then what would we made of?  
Excuse us for the news  
You might not be amused  
But did you know white comes from black  
No need to be confused  
Excuse us for the news  
I question those accused  
Why is this fear of black from white  
Influence who you choose?  
Man c'mon now, I don't want your wife  
Stop screamin', it's not the end of your life  
(But supposin' she said she loved me)  
What's wrong with some color in your family tree  
I don't know  
I'm just a rhyme sayer  
Skins protected 'gainst the ozone layers  
Breakdown 200, might be best to be black  
Or just brown countdown  
I've been wonderin' why  
People livin' in fear of my shade  
(Or my hi top fade)  
I'm not the one that's runnin'  
But they got me one the run  
Treat me like I have a gun  
All I got is genes and chromosomes  
Consider me black to the bone  
All I want is peace and love on this planet  
(Ain't that how God planned it?)  
Excuse us for the news  
You might not be amused  
But did you know white comes from black  
No need to be confused  
Excuse us for the news  
I question those accused  
Why is this fear of black from white

Influence who you choose?

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