

Slow Bus Movin'

Fishbone

Born in the 1940's, my parents couldn't vote
X and king was on a march for power true
Black power that is, panther's and their attitudes
Were fresh new business suits, yes, yeah, yeah
Stricken with determination to rise above the slave
The mayo men used firehoses
To spray the monkeys back in their cages
To spray the monkeys back in their cages
Round and around and around they go
The bus is goin' mighty slow
Brothers in the back seat come to the front
People gettin' hostile wanna kill someone
Well the overlords thought it would be a good idea
To mix the black with the white
But if you're a fly in the buttermilk they'll chase you all through the night
So go ahead and burn your cross and rape our women in the night
'Cause the tables are turned
When your cream coated daughter will be my wife
Round and around and around they go
The bus is goin' mighty slow
Brothers in the back seat come to the front
People gettin' hostile wanna kill someone

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