

# Pump Your Fist

## Kool Moe Dee

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Pump your fist, pump your fist

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Pump your fist, pump your fist Can you feel it, tension in the air? Racism, violence everywhere

Davis Howard, beach bumpers and Brawley, it appalls me now

Is there really racial justice? It's time that we discussed this

I'm disgusted and I don't trust it, what's this about? New evidence brings doubt on who took King out

Must have had clout, he took the Kennedy route

Witness stories contradict and confictions make black men

Say it had to end, it won't happen again Pump your fist, pump your fist

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Pump your fist, pump your fist Can you hear me, hittin' home? Knowledge is the danger zone

Liars and bigots and hypocrites start to panic, they get frantic

Power generated by the truth, it's time to educate the youth

The lust for money is out of control, here's proof Drugs always a tragic endin', and at the risk of spendin' time in  
jail

Caught on a bum sale they persist knowin' death's a risk

Ignorance is bliss, they kill their race and chump their face

They deserved to get dissed Pump your fist, pump your fist

Pump your fist, pump your fist

Pump your fist, pump your fist

Pump your fist, pump your fist We feel the wrath, of what happened in the past

Has made us walk a path made by slavery, no bravery

We lost our unity our source of power

And we lost all race pride in our Holocaust It's my creed, I'm from a stronger breed

My ancestors indeed had to bleed, whipped till they were freed

And now I look back and say How, how did we allow physical slavery?"

Never again I'll vow Pump your fist, pump your fist

Pump your fist, pump your fist

Pump your fist, pump your fist

Pump your fist, pump your fist But are we free? In actuality, let's talk reality, can't you see?

The slave mentality is a sickness that eats you up like cancer  
And money's not the answer, won't advance ya  
Why take a chance Ya just a lame, sellin' drugs for fame, that's the weak man's game  
It's a shame, got the chains on your brain, you're givin'  
Drugs to kids and livin' half your life in prison, God's forgivin'  
But you got to work with him Distortion, confusion, equality, illusion  
Justice, collusion, no racism, delusion  
History, erased it, lives, wasted  
Victory, tasted, drugs, face it Knowledge, wisdom, educational, system  
Blurred, vision, lies, dis 'em  
Voice, loud, black, proud  
Truth, vowed, no sellouts, allowed  
Pump your fist

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