

1960 What?

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'llll, that ain't right.
There was a man, voice of the people,
standing on the balcony, of the loraine motel.
Shots 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)
It's burning really bright, (burning real bright)
some folks say we gonna fight, (gonna fight)
cos' 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'llll
whhhooooo
motor city is burning, ya'llll
Great god of mine! the motor city's burning!!
whooooooo... 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)
cos It's burning really bright, (burning real bright)
some folks say we gonna fight, (gonna fight)
cos' 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,
The Motor city is burning
Great god of mind is burning x2

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