Indians

Dave Chappelle

We all see in black and white
When it comes to someone else's fight
No one ever gets involved
Apathy can never solveForced out, brave and mighty
Stolen land, they can't fight it
Hold on to pride and tradition
Even though they know
How much their lives are really missin'We're dissin' them
On reservations and yeah
A hopeless situationRespect is something that you earn
Our Indian brothers' getting burned
Original American
Turned into a second class citizenForced out, brave and mighty
Stolen land, they can't fight it
Hold on to pride and tradition
Even though they know
How much their lives are really missin'We're dissin' them
On reservations and yeah
A hopeless situationCry for the Indians
Die for the Indians
Cry for the Indians
Cry, cry, cry for the IndiansLove the land and fellow man
Peace is what we strive to have
Some folks have none of this
Hatred and prejudiceForced out, brave and mighty
Stolen land, they can't fight it
Hold on to pride and tradition
Even though they know
How much their lives are really missin'We're dissin' them
On reservations and yeah
A hopeless situationCry for the Indians
Die for the Indians
Cry for the Indians
Cry, cry, cry for the IndiansWar danceTerritory, it's just the body of the nation
The people that inhabit it make its configuration
Prejudice, something we all can do without
Flag of many colors is what this land's all aboutWe all see in black and white
When it comes to someone else's fight
No one ever gets involved, no one

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Even though they know
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