Interlude: Dad Was Mad

Solange

I was the first, one of the first. My first day a state trooper caught me, put me in the backseat of the car, and meeting the other Black kids, there was six of us. And seeing all of those parents and also KKK members having signs and throwing cans at us, spitting at us. We lived in the threat of death every day. Every day. So I was just lost in this vacuum between integration and segregation and racism. That was my childhood. I was angry for years, angry, very angry

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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