

Why Does He Do It?

Nick Roes

Why does he do it? Gonna get himself dead.
Maybe his Momma must have dropped him on his head.
And he donâ€™t get no percentage, thereâ€™s no greasing of his palm.
And no one even thanks him, but he still keeps on.

And he marches and he preaches and he gets thrown in the jail.
And the deck is stacked against him, but he says â€œwe will prevailâ€•.
And he marches and he preaches and he lays in front of cars.
And tonight he got all beat up and he sits behind bars.
And he marches and he preaches and he reaches for the stars.
And tonight he got all beat up and he sits behind bars.

Gotta be a fool to do it; says he got a dream,
But dreaming is for white folks. Sure thatâ€™s the way it seems.
And he talks about non-violence, and they say he is a Tom.
And he says all men are brothers when his house gets bombed.

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He preaches for his people and they say he is a Red.
He says all men are brothers and they hit him on the head.
Gotta be a fool to do it; says heâ€™s got a dream,
But dreaming is for white folk, sure thatâ€™s the way it seems.
Dreaming is for white folk.

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