

# Ain't Off to the Back

## Ben l'Oncle Soul

U know I'm tired of workin  
And my hands are so tired too  
U know I'm tired of walkin  
So I'm sitting here next to you Ain't off the back, I'm resting my feet  
U know what I think I'll have a seat  
U do what u need sir- you call who you need sir  
But imma sit right here, pardon me !I know a man understands in this world  
When a woman's gone and up her mind  
And I don't know much  
But I do know it's wrong  
For me to get up. Do what you gotta do sir! I'll tell u something about me  
I believe in something that's true  
I might as well be a mountain  
Cuz you know ain't about to move And I don't wanna be difficult  
But I do wanna change everything yeah  
No one can make me move that's why  
I'mma fight to make it right I'mma fight until it's right No sir, you tha chauffeur  
Paid my bus fare and I got a transfer  
Laws to deter, that's how we were  
Things finna change now I'm sitting right there  
Step to tha side, Emmet Till died  
Couldn't hold us back with the chains but they tried  
Bills to provide, got ratified  
Signed by the judge an the man but they lied  
Now we standin' up and she's sitting down  
Better watch for the hose when we march through your town  
If you're black or you're brown eyes on the crown  
Add up the tears that we shed I could drown  
These are the times-things gotta change  
Ride in the front take it back to the range  
Ain't a new campaign we can maintain  
No going back falling off is insane

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