Organizer

Chubb Rock

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

No one can do it betterYou see that black man over there, bring him here
You see the one with the blunt, put him in the front
'Cause it's time to prepare, some kind of strategy this year
It's only been about ten million monthsThat we were lost in the sauce but of course with the help of the boss
We prevail and now we're on this positive scale
But now it's time to take it one step further
Preferably without any obvious murdersIf you don't [Incomprehensible] I don't give a shit
If you do it to a man of our shade, you definitely played
Yourself and us and then the heritage crust will be crushed to puss
'Cause of your lust that you must just bustA man of your own kind, you must be blind
Archie Bunker and Joey's gonna snuff ya from behind
One day 'cause we easy prey to get
It's not a threat place a bet recollect the terms metMany years ago that we're inferior
And inferior people shouldn't know they're really superior
And yo it's time to listen, tick tock, tick tock
Comin' from Chubb Rock so check the clock and organizeAnytime you look at yourself
(Organize)
Be you black, brown, red or yellow
(Organize)
A so-called Negro
(Organize)
You are you represent a person
(Organize)Who poses, such a
(Organize)
Serious problem for America
(Organize)
'Cause you're not wanted
(Organize)
No one can do it betterIf the battle of the races was a basketball game, who'd reign?
Look for the blacks we have
Strickland Ewing Magic course Jordan is the don
Isiah Dominique Barkley and Akeem OlujawonFor the whites Bird, Kiki, McHale and Paxon

Shouldn't go any further you know it's gonna get wack son
But if the black players have an ego, and won't let go
The rock no matter how nice they are they're gonna flop
Look chop in a sold out capacity crowd, the upsets will be so loudYes teamwork, yes y'all teamwork
If a jerk wants to go for self he gets hurt, and now
Dinkin's is the man, so magic form the plan
Yo Strickland run the point, Jordan is the guard and(Organize)
So we are all black people
(Organize)
So called Negroes
Second-class citizens
(Organize)
(Organize)
Ex-slaves(Organize)
You are nothin' but a ex-slave
(Organize)
You don't like to be told that
(Organize)
But what else are you?
(Organize)
You are ex-slaves you didn't come here on the MayflowerI shall not have no other one but this one
That is description now here's the full picture
Frame it, aim it, name it proclaim it
To be a Chubb Rock originalAin't it, funny
That four years ago I wasn't making an inkling of money
Had to put four chicken wings on layaway
And had to come back the next day for the fried riceThe price you could let me chill with a quarter
But I oughta just order, a lettuce sandwich with a large water
Drink it down until I can make up a Chubb Rock sound
That will end all this, then I take the riskAnd if I fail I won't do a fishtail, in the abyss
That's a diss, I'm strivin' not drivin', Miss Daisy
And Patrick Swayze don't amaze me or faze me
Me look up to these stupid clowns, you're crazyMy mama raised me on Mama Mabley
Dorothy Dandridge crossed an ill bridge
The media got involved into her shit
Gashed her grill and boggled up her witTook her name like a crook
And how long shall they kill our prophets
(No one can do it better)
While we stand aside and look?
Here's the hook open your eyes and organizeAnd we unite on the basis of
(Organize)
What we have in common
(Organize)
And what we have foremost
(Organize)

In common is that enemy
(Organize)The white man
(Organize)
He's an enemy to all of us
I know some of you all think
That some of them aren't enemies

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/