

Black Star Line

Brand Nubian

Follow me! upon a black star line
Off for the rest and for brand Nubian
Now go to Africa again, watch dis! Black star line it's the black star line
Everybody come aboard and free your mind Black star line it's the black star line
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Everybody come aboard and free your mind It's the black star line that's leavin' at nine
Here's a paid ticket so you can free your mind
Playgrounds is filled with visions of steel
Grab the black babies it's time to build See we got a mental ship somethin' like Noah's ark
Spark your brain cell now let's set sail
(With no avail) we flowin' on a positive trip
All nubians is welcome, male and female I, wouldn't resort, to askin' for a passport
Love vibes rule so your black face is cool Cool, but not frozen, a trip for the chosen few.. Form a line-ah, upon
the black star liner
Goin' to Africa, one more time
Goin' to Africa, one more time
Goin' to Africa, one more time
Form a line-ah, upon the black star liner
Goin' to Africa, one more time, true!
Let me tell you bout Marcus Garvey
Born in Jamaica, God left him in country
He go to America to make black people free
He walk around low and just try make money
Him buy up some ship and just start for we
America or Africa and live irie
We hav some man where wan gonna be
Young nasty and just licky licky
Some love Marcus Garvey, the place of peace
Or peace around it, and dem sparkle up him say
I just light up, make the first hungry
Writer no block it but just run follow me
Form a line-ah, upon the black star liner
Goin' to Africa, one more time
Form a line-ah, upon the black star liner
Brand Nubian! tell dem one more time
As we look to the stars, they take ours
Yeah we got fly cars but you can live in four wheels?
We need new approaches, old style is null and void

Makes me paranoid, to think
 That we own the whole ocean yet we can't even drink
 You couldn't swim the nine thousand so we got you a
 means
 Of transportation, for the Nubian nation
 Marcus Garvey had the idea back in the days
 Doin for self, keepin' the wealth
 I gotta add on and create
 Though the devil thinks it's not the latest fashion
 Navigatin' lost, somethin' like a ship's captain
 Black star line it's the black star line
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 Everybody come aboard and free your mind
 When I'm ova, arms will be raised for the tom-toms
 Push up ya arm they call ya proud to be black
 Push up ya arm they call ya proud to be black
 Call me proud to be black, cause I'm not tryin' to fuck
 When I'm proud to be black, I'm not some young eedyot
 When I'm proud to be black, I'm not some young eedyot
 Be gone! I want no dem I want no dem-dem dem-dem dem-dem
 Never know they wickedness they haffa come to an end
 Don't take a no fey word for de white boy dem
 Awayaa tell me, all you get in de end
 Awayaa tell me, all you get isa dem
 Awayaa tell me, all you get more den dey spend
 C'mon, tell de world black man entertainer
 Rock dem one and rock entertained
 Tell the red foxx style dem a get
 When I'm ova, arms will be raised for the tom-toms
 Push up ya arm they call ya proud to be black
 Push up ya arm they call ya proud to be black
 Brand Nubian wanna give nuff respect to the one Marcus
 Garvey
 Nuff respect to Red Foxx
 Sting international in the house
 Dave Kennedy on the boards
 Knowhati'msayin?
 the one Rafael
 Nuff respect to the God sincere
 Yeah, yaknowhati'msayin? mark the spark is in the house
 And umm, this how we work out
 For the ninety-two season

Songwriters

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