

Black Star Line (feat. Red Fox

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 mindBlack star line it's the black star line
Everybody come aboard and free your mindBlack star line it's the black star line
Everybody come aboard and free your mindBlack star line it's the black star line
Everybody come aboard and free your mindIt'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 buildSee 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 femaleI, wouldn't resort, to askin' for a passport

Love vibes rule so your black face is coolCool, 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 lucky lucky

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
Everybody come aboard and free your mind
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
Everybody come aboard and free your mind
Black star line it's the black star line
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

ALLEN/MURPHY/DECHALUS

Published by
Lyrics © Royalty Network Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>