Sporty Thievz F/Mocha "I'm Black and I'm Proud"

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Intro: Grand Puba

Uhh, uh huh, yeah, yeah, yeah
Uh huh, come on, check it out, check it out, what?
Brand Nubian "I'm black and I'm proud"
Uh, like that, like that, what? "Say it loud" "I'm black and I'm proud"
Come on, come on, come on, come on "Say it loud"

Verse One: Sadat X

We made men in this world, digging for bones The untraceable ones come with no clones 100 years from now y'all can still get this bomb on the Brand Nubian dot com My name should be mentioned with the Portier, not the Gualtier although it smell good, I still get mad at Rosewood A Nubian card member since that faithful December In the 80 years, from tears to cheers, things we did should be listed in a pyramid, studied by a little kid Talked about by old jacks with slacks Can I move the black is my first and foremost Can I get a little land for me and mine? Grow vegetables, maybe make a little wine Build with the Gods and the bright sunshine Before we save others we gotta save our own kind

Chorus: *variations with Jamar and Puba's shoutouts*

"I'm black and I'm proud" "Say it loud" "I'm black and I'm proud"
"Say it loud" "I'm black and I'm proud" "Say it loud"
"I'm black and
I'm proud"
"Say it loud"

Verse Two: Lord Jamar

Now did you know it was you who was first to walk the

Earth

Gave birth to the Universe, uh
Afflicted with the curse of the slave
Predicted to inherit the earth in the last days
Now as we take you home, what we make our own
It's written in stone like Commandments
Read them every now and then or when you get the chance

Catch a glance through the power lens, see if you could see us advance

G-O-D in the dance, reporting freelance Fought for a chance, got you hanging by the seat of your pants

Our immediate stance when we came to the game was completely advanced so no one sounds the same 7 and one-half ounces of brain When we around make sure you bow down to the king Brand Nubian style is how we do our thing So if you feel good, real good scream it out loud if you black and you proud

Chorus

Verse Three: Grand Puba

Feel me now, check my style A brother's resume run longer than the Nile Justice cipher born to teach man, woman and child in the land of the lost where my people went foul Do the knowledge, black, look at the way that we act Smoking crack or each other with the gat The only race of people who kill self like that I deal with actual facts to keep my mind on track I love y'all that's why I say these things Watch me transform chickenheads to queens Rhymes full of protein like rice and beans Brand Nubian cats here to change all that The maker, the owner, the cream of the Earth Proud to be black because the black man's first My flow frequency is at a million megahertz So when I spit my verbals I'm heard around the Universe (Yeah, yeah, yeah) So don't front, say it loud, I'm black and I'm proud

Chorus

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