

The Foundation Movement

"I'm Brown"

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[Eroc] Foundation, Boricuas rise up, huh, yeah, yo... I'm brown! Even though we come in all colors From the bricks to the suburbs I'ma rep for my brothers To the Latin queens who fall too often as single mothers Trust me we love you though we do the things that thugs do I know it bugs you, stop and breathe, life we must do All praise is due to the women, holdin' us down since the beginnin' I'm brown! That's how I'm livin' Proud, that's the feelin' I get cause I'm Latino From the Bean to Puerto Rico, Clemente to Albizu I'ma rep for my people in the belly o'evil Organize: that's the game plan, from islands to mainland We reppin' the same clan, got roots from the same man: Ta'ño, Spaniard and African I'm brown! And we all young lords From Pun to The Floor Lords, four-door Honda Accords Drop to the floor, but we so much more No one as proud as us, look how rowdy we get At the festival, each year lively as shit Like, qu'© bonita bandera, rockin the guayabera Ciento por ciento boricuas, se lo digo a cualquiera Marina pa'fuera, cause this is our era Shinin' stars from P.R. trapped far But we are beautiful people I'm brown from Arecibo I'ma rep' that every day, rep' that in every way I pray for a better day, that's why I say I'm brown! And I feel it in my soul We gotta let 'em know we tired of they bull Too many locked bodies, cops Rise up PuertoRocs, pump your fist If you feelin' that, then hit 'em hard with the left Like Tito Trinidad, from the Bronx to Chi Town D.C. to Beantown, we reppin' the scene now And here from the inception, that's a blessin' In my veins flows the salsa of Willy Col'ñ From San Juan to Bayam'ñ, I dedicate this canci'ñ To revolutionaries, like Lolita Lebr'ñ In the eighties and still strong, despierta boricua We been a colony for too long No longer usin' Vieques to drop bombs But we stay stressed, we want the Pentagon gone But clean up your mess, like our basketball team did to the U.S. I'm brown, like the skin on the congas playin' the beat And I'm hot like P.R. during the summer heat Cool down with a piragua from Ponce De Caguas, Culebra to Naranjito I'm brown like Tito Puente Rep' hard para mi gente Caliente, like mami's cookin' Rice and beans, you can

smell it in the streets of Brooklyn Alcapurrias,
pastelillos y bacalao Look at us now, somehow we stay
strugglin' On the corners hustlin', it's puzzlin The
system tries to keep us locked down Los Yanquis
getting fuego Just ask Roy Brown I'm brown! And on the
corner playin' dominoes, stackin' our plÃaitanos Trust
me I'm brown and I'm not afraid to show it I'm a genius,
and a Jibaro poet, huh I'm brown, I'm that if I ain't
nothin' else I'm brown, I'm beautiful, I love myself I'm
brown and I'm a proud Puerto Rican For my dreams I'm
reachin', independence we achievin' From my heart is
how I'm speakin' I'm brown Entiende? For my Boricuas
on the mainland And on the island con mucho orgullo
Para todo mi gente Latino From the islands, South and
Central America y MÃ©xico Stop lettin' the U.S. steal
our resources And treat us like second-hand citizens in
our own lands It's bigger than pride, know your history
Don't just wave a flag, know who made it and why
We've been imperialized by Spain and the U.S. for too
long Too many have forgotten their roots That's the
truth, from the booth to the streets, each one teach one
We brothers and sisters, we need to look out for each
other And stop makin' war with each other, that's what
they want from us That's what they expect, the struggle
continues Shout out to the PuertoRocs holdin' us down
From Tony Touch to Fat Joe, (Termin?) and Dramatic All
the breakers, DJs and graff' writers keep doin' your
thing Rest in peace Big Pun Boricua!

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