

Common

"Strange Fruit"

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[Billy Holliday Sample]

Black bodies swinging in the southern breeze,
Strangr Fruit

Chorus:[John Legend]

Dance little brother, dont give up the fight.
Hang on 'til tomorrow, the truth will come to light.
Dance little sister, don't give up today.
Hang on 'til tomorrow, tonight we celebrate, celebrate.

Verse 1:[Common]

Black bodies on the wall, color from years ago.
It's spiritual the way that them tears they fell slow.
Roots and bruises so deep, found it hard to sleep.
Souls lost in the heat, pray to God to keep.
Fast forward to my pop, he nod and geeked-off the
heron, still he was dead to bear arms.
thats where im from, my story aint that different from
yours.
a blood line a hard time, prisons and wars.
With struggle it came rain, when it rains it pours.
We stayed between liquor stores, and "praise the
Lord".
Singing "we shall overcome" cause we came for more.
We were dancing for it to rain no more.
Though hurricanes and waves they came ashore, takin'
lives of the brave and poor, they'd ignore, us once
again, but it was lessons in the wind, of change that
came from within.
So...

Chorus:

Dance little brother, dont give up the fight.
Hang on 'til tomorrow, the truth will come to light.
Dance little sister, don't give up today.
Hang on 'til tomorrow, tonight we celebrate, celebrate.

Verse 2

Wonder if i make it to heaven, will i get a chance to
party and celebrate with the great black bodies.
Im talkin' bout Marley, Nina, and Marcus Garvey.

Similar to Africa the streets is our safari.
From Ashanti in slums, is children with guns.
AIDS and poverty killing our young.
Gramps keep sayin a savior gon' come, for the meek
and the humble favor gon' come.
From the same trees we were hung, we can see the
sun.
In the darkest hour, our power begun.
I write from the same place they were bleedin' from.
I'm emceein they done until the streets is won.
So far we've come, with so far to go.
To do the impossible only God will know-how we do it, i
speak it and put it into music.
The struggle lives through it, its a movement so move
it.

Chorus:

Dance little brother, dont give up the fight.
Hang on 'til tomorrow, the truth will come to light.
Dance little sister, don't give up the day.
Hang on 'til tomorrow, tonight we celebrate,
celebrate...celebrate...celebrate...celebrate...celebrate

ooooo you got to
Dance little brother,(ooh) dont give up the fight.(Dont
give up the fight)
Hang on 'til tomorrow,(ooh) the truth will come to
light.(will come to light
Dance little sister,(ooh) don't give up the day.(dont give
up today)
Hang on 'til tomorrow, tonight we celebrate, celebrate.

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