

Ice Cube

"Where Ya At"

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From One Million Strong.

[Ice Cube]

So yo check this out

This is Ice Cube from the Westside Connection

Callin all the way from Johannesburg, South Africa

The world has never seen a million black men in one place

But on October 16, in Washington, D.C., a million black men will gather

"This is a mission, not a small time thing" (sample repeats)

[Mobb Deep]

Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah, word up son, check it out though

Yaknowhatl'msayin? Word up son

Listen up son, knowhatl'msayin?

(Watch out for them man) Listen up son, check it out though, yo

Open your eyes get wise and look alive focus your attention

Windows 95 updated high tech lynchin

Crosses of the colored man who claims he holds the keys to the safe

Secrets of the world, blow him in his face

Who's the master of the universe, galaxy and planets

Babylonians ecstatic moon the sinkin of Atlantis

(Be the one soul original black filled with melanin

Goin out like represent Kuwait in two thousand)

[Ice-T]

Brothers gonna have to put themself in check

Three strikes you in the penzo, checked to your neck

Your woman cries, your baby grows up alone

Talkin through a three inch glass on a two way phone

You tell me brothers got no options today

You best to listen to the Ice closely fool, crime don't pay

Gas and dope bullets and coke ain't the way

You need to march with the Nation on Atonement Day,
represent

[Chuck D]

Now, to all my brothers we be rhymin like this
Yeah I can handle, but they can't kill it mill or dismantle
it

And we can leave the component alone
Show all my brothers a brother instead of negro
Crackers in the back obscene knahmean
But I've been knockin em out the box like ??
So on the single we be flowin at the lingo
Comin together, not solo like Mandingo

Chorus: all together

So where you at y'all?
Right here, hangin with my brothers and we showin no
fear
So where you at y'all?
Right here, if you represent then throw your hands in
the air

[Smooth B]

Arm Leg Leg Arm Head
My people with braids waves dreads and baldheads
A million strong doin duty, wisdom strength beauty
Ummah Ahs they are, sun moon star
And it's a holy day, come sober
Smooth B in D.C., sixteenth of October
In unity there is power, none can devour
Hour after hour, we shower

[RZA & Killah Priest]

Imagine us travellin back to Nazareth
Most fabulous
To raise up the black dead slaves like Lazarus
When I catch rays through the blaze holy essays
No more death days and vexed slaves possessed in
caves
Yo it's the last days and times we gots to raise your
mind
Brothers walk around dumb different and blind
Pregnant Earths always carry eggs
I pledge to never fall off the ledge
and blacks remain family like Sister Sledge

[Shorty]

God prepared the table for us, in the presence of our
enemy
Now we soon to be, one in unity

One two three I'm a G
But the God inside is that G I chose to be
The world is a stage and everybody plays a part
I'm not considered, the one with a sensitive heart
When I say black man you say go
Black man GO black man GO

Chorus

[DA Smart]

Somebody stole me, you took me from Kunta to Toby
and mold me, in a way that you freed me but still hold
me
What you tryin to pull? Eatin us like cannibals
Whatever happened to that forty acres and that animal
Now you tryin to use integration just to fool us
Like Malcolm said, we been hoodwinked and
bamboozled
Mama cryin, and I ain't lyin
I'm going to Washington for justice, I'ma get it, or die
tryin
Don't hesitate, he's at the gate
And that's a million black men in one place to set it
straight
So black women applaud the black God
I'm DA Smart, with the million man march

[KAM]

Damn that's how you know the world about to end
Rain hail snow earthquakes and a million black men
Upon the God indivisible
With liberty and justice for all cause y'all done made us
miserable
With this AmeriKKKan nightmare
That's why October 16th we gon be right there like yeah
The same niggaz that you want gone
Well we about a million deep on your front lawn
It's goin on from here to Abraham Lincoln's statue
And every brother here thinkin yeah we need to holla at
you
About this overdue bidness
With the Black Muslim, Christian Jew and Jehovah
Witness
To get this out in the open the only way
Is for us to declare a black holy day
The homies say that they rollin
Plus we got family, forty miles up, controllin

Chorus 4X (to fade)

