Chubb Rock "My Brother"

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What you're trying to tell me g

If I walk down to the corner and shop I'm a goner

A bodega is a no-no so where should I get my grub

Without you idiots trying to rub -- me out

Cause I'm the victim on your main route

You take me out and you might get some clout

Anger is driving around in a red wrangler

Looking for all you black stranglers

To squeeze your reasoning try to find the answer

You try to rob you'll get a jolly rancher

For ya dragon, brotherly strength and gaggin

Put away the gun son, run

For cover, seek sanctuary with your mother

Ahh my brother

My brother four times

Take the time to check the clock and don't smother Other being when both are already fleeing From the same oppression, the lesson Here has been ignored for many years and years Fears has created many hostile years Hoover sustained the first hate maneuver Jiggaboo and now I have to also be afraid of you Think like brown or franklin and be thanking The one you pray to, they're after you too Don't try to switch, they're not after no other But us my brother

Mississippit burning gets my stomach churning and yearning

I d on't care how much we're earning
Each year we dissipate in the air yeah
Change our line of thought put away the damn quart
Of brew the intoxicated crew knew
We couldn't come hither if we're destroying our liver
So what should we do earn our little pittance
And act real ignorant just like the buttmins
Put away our t hings and sing a different sound
Come home and you might get beat down
Down down down you won't touch no other
Why not no other, my brother

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