

New Birth

"Buck And The Preacher"

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(Bogan, Carter, Harvey Fuqua, Saunders)

Ooh hoo hoouo
(ow ow ow hey)
Oooooooooh ooh ooh
Oooooooooh ooh ooh (ow ow hey)
Yes child, yes child (lord, lord)
Well, hey

Buck and the Preacher
Buck and the Preacher Man
Buck and the Preacher
Buck and the Preacher Man

Riding hard, shooting fast
Draw a bridge to change of a black man's past
They whipped him like fire
Say go back home
Git on back, boy
Where you belong

Buck and
Buck and the Preacher
Buck and the Preacher Man
Buck and
Buck and the Preacher
Buck and the Preacher Man

Ride!
Shoot!
Fight!
Whip it!
Love!
Move it!
Move it, move it, move it, move it!

Keep on moving
Moving on

[instrumental]

With a golden rule in his hand
There stood a tall black Preacher man
From the high
To the low
Holy persuasion
Holy persuasion

Oh yeah, the savings of the people
The white men took away
Buck said the preacher, hah!
Somebody's gotta pay
Buck and the Preacher and part of pasture nation
Broke the whip, and strong with termination

Ain't it groovy? Ain't it groovy?
All the Black men and the Red men come together
Ain't it groovy? Ain't it groovy?
All the Black men and the Red men got together
Ain't it groovy? Ain't it groovy?
For the Black men and the Red men got together

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