Angie Martinez F/ Busta Rhymes "Revolutionary Generation"

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- Shocklee - Sadler - Ridenhour -

l get down to what it is And if it ain't funky (see ya) People askin' me what's goin' on With my mind (Huh) wait a minute

It's just a matter of race Cause a black male's in their face Step back for the new jack swing On the platter scatter huh We got our own thing Just jam to let the rhyth run Day to day, America eats it's young And defeats our women There is a gap so wide we all can swim in Drown in (uh get down) an get it Got it goin' on wit it Sister (hey) soul sister We goin' be all right It takes a man to take a stand Understand it takes a Woman to make a stronger man (As we both get strong) They'll call me a crazy Asiatic While I'm singin' a song Oh my god, oh my lord

I can't hold back But I get exact on a track It's an eye for an eye, tooth for a tooth Forget about me Just set my sister free R-e-s-p-e-c-t my siters, not my enemy (Cause we'll be stronger together) And make the suckers say (Damn) this generation

They don't know what we got goin' is (sound) To turn it all around To my sisters I communicate With the bass and tone Thru speakers and the microphone Cause I'm tired of America dissin' my sisters (For example, like they dissed Tawana) And they try to say she's a liar My people don't believe it But even now they're getting higher Of the feeling inspiration We must know that in this nation Every single generation (They teach us how to dis our sisters) Stange as you say, I say revolution Need for change brings on revolution The great book just look see solution

God chooses who and what for the bruisin' There's been no justice for none Of my sisters Just us been the ones that's been missin' her Now we got to protect We get together and damn this generation

I said so to what it is Where it is She needs a li'l respect There it is I say she needs a lotta Brother from a mother like me has gotta Give it up Give it now And pass it all around To my soul (sister)

They disrespected mama and treated her like dirt America took her, reshaped her, raped her Nope, it never made the paper Beat us, mated us Made us attack our woman in black So I said sophisticated B, don't be one Not to head the warning crack of dawn Or is it the dawn of crack? Stop the talk they say, but We talk and say whats right or wrong Some say we wasting time singin' a song But why is it that we're many different shades Black woman's privacy invaded years and years You cannot count my mama's tears It's not the past but the future's What she fears Strong we be strong

The next generation It's what not who we are facin' The fingers pointed to us in our direction The blind state of mind needs correction Word to the mother we tighten connection To be a man you need no election This generation generates a new attitude Sister to you we should not be rude So we come together And make 'em all say Damn this generation

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