

Enemy Public

"Fear of a Black Planet"

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Man you ain't gotta
Worry 'bout a thing
'Bout your daughter
Nah she ain't my type
(But supposin' she said she loved me)
Are you afraid of the mix of Black and White
We're livin' in a land where
The law say the mixing of race
Makes the blood impure
She's a woman I'm a man
But by the look on your face
See ya can't stand it
Man calm your ass down don't get mad
I don't your sistah
(But supposin' she said she loved me)
Would you still love her
Or would you dismiss her
What is pure? Who is pure?
Is it European state of being, I'm not sure
If the whole world was to come
Thru peace and love

Then what would we made of?

Excuse us for the news

You might not be amused

But did you know white comes from Black

No need to be confused

Excuse us for the news

I question those accused

Why is this fear of Black from White

Influence who you choose?

Man c'mon now, I don't want your wife

Stop screamin' it's not the end of your life

(But supposin' she said she loved me)

What's wrong with some color in your family tree

I don't know

I'm just a rhyme sayer

Skins protected 'gainst the ozone layers

Breakdown 2001

Might be best to be Black

Or just Brown countdown

I've been wonderin' why

People livin' in fear

Of my shade

(Or my hi top fade)

I'm not the one that's runnin'

But they got me one the run

Treat me like I have a gun
All I got is genes and chromosomes
Consider me Black to the bone
All I want is peace and love
On this planet
(Ain't that how God planned it?)
Excuse us for the news
You might not be amused
But did you know White comes from Black
No need to be confused
Excuse us for the news
I question those accused
Why is this fear of Black from White
Influence who you choose

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