

# Tanya Stephens

## "Do You Still Care"

Visit "[Do You Still Care](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Whoaa...uh uh alright now...uh huh

Verse 1:

Where Bubba grew up, kept his tobacco chewed up.  
And when they use to hang ropes, they always kept two  
up.  
Had crosses burning all night, like the Church blew up.  
And if you didn't look like them, they would fuck you  
up.  
Time passed and Bubba turned forty years old.  
And all them Jack Daniels started taking a toll.  
Seem like Bubba was about to make a final bow, none  
of his friends from the Klan couldn't help him now.  
Family gathered at his bed side ready to sing the  
blues, when a doctor rushed in and said I got some  
news.  
The good news is Bubba I've found you a liver only bad  
news is it belongs to a nigga.

Chorus:

Do you care bout the texture of his hair or the cocoa  
brown color of his skin'  
Do you still care'  
Do you still give a damn, now your in the predicament  
your in  
Do you still care'  
Does it still mean alot now you're the one who's  
needing the help'  
Do still care'  
Do you still find it hard to love your neighbor as you  
love yourself  
Now tell me why cant you accept me as I am'  
Just the way I am now

Verse 2:

Where Bigga grew up boys were suppose to be tough.  
Girls were trophies every man always kept a few of.  
When he was hurt and the tears would sting in his eyes,  
his mother said "stop the noise yuh a girl' real boys

don't cry."

He learn in order to be a man he had to know how to fight.

And had some very definitive rules about whats wrong or right.

He never had the luxury of being able to choose.

So to him for being different there was no excuse.

Bigga was hustling on the corner, making some cash.

When he bumped into some beef that he had from the past.

He watched the guns raised and the bullets fly.

In disbelief as his friends all jumped in their rides.

Lefted him in the gutter didn't care if he died.

He was rescued by a car with a plates that said gay pride.

It would have been fatal that shot in your head, They saved your life tho you always said chi chi fi dead.

Chorus:

Now do you care bout the clothes that they wear'

Would you rather if they left you there'

Do you still care what your friends wanna think if they see you hanging out with a queer'

Do you still care'

Does it still mean a lot now your the one who's needing the help'

Do you still care'

Do you still find hard it to love your neighbor as you love yourself'

Now, tell me why cant you accept me as I am'

Just the way I am now.

Verse 3:

And thats the reason why, war cant cease.

If you nah look like me, me a go pop my piece.

And that's the reason why, we cant get along.

If you nuh do it my way then your doing it wrong.

And that's the reason why Iraqi babies gonna cry.

And more Palestinians and Israelis gonna die.

Thats the reason why the world is in pain

We say we want peace if reign but ah bullets again.

Bridge: [Repeat 5x]

Now tell me why cant you accept me as I am'

Just the way I am now .

