

# Black on Black Love

Queen Latifah

Black on black love  
That's what I'm thinking of  
That's what I want from you  
To thine own self be true  
Black on black love  
That's what I'm thinking of  
C'mon, 'cause we're in this together, y'all  
Let's try to make our hoods a little better, y'all

Last night after I prayed, I layed my head down  
Tired after a hard day  
I blocked out the siren sound  
As I fell into a deep sleep  
I don't have dreams of cream  
My dreams are vivid and seldom seen  
And much to my delight  
I saw my peoples in a different light  
Tension was gone  
We stood Black and strong  
Instead of a day  
We had a lifetime of atonement  
I felt loved  
I didn't have to treasure the moment  
Instead of drugs, we gave out hugs  
And you payed with pain  
No more thugs and  
Everybody knew everybody's name  
No tricks, no cheaters, women beaters, pimps or whores  
Less stress, and a whole lot less liquor stores  
Children played without worries of strays  
Longer days with shorter nights  
No need to fight  
We all stuck tight  
We stayed away from the traps  
As a people, we lived right and exact  
And showed a whole lot more of that

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In my dream, we all loved our neighbors  
Did each other favors  
And used the good sense God gave us  
Watched each others' backs  
And lifted while we climb  
There was no crime  
None of my brothers was doin' time  
And they treated all their sisters like ladies  
Women didn't worry because their men didn't act shady  
Mothers were proud of their seeds  
And kept a big smile

'Cause the whole village chipped in  
And raise that one child  
We supported our local Black-owned stores  
We were down for the cause  
The next man make sure you had yours  
There were no robberies, murders, or rapes  
No child molesters  
We took control of our own fate  
The life span of the Black man increased  
Times were less stressed  
We did our best to live in peace  
We showed love for rap  
Kept in contact  
We stayed away from the traps  
And showed a whole lot more of that

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Now as I wake up to face this harsh mentality  
It's just a dream or prayer, far from reality  
As I wait, the siren sounds begin again  
I get up, walk to my window  
Wondering if it will ever end  
When I look out, nothing's changed  
Hustlers are still there  
Lady on the phone yelling how her baby father doesn't care  
Conflicts with derelicts over squeegees  
Homeless will work for food  
"Would you please feed me?"  
It's our duty to try and help remove some of the stress  
Every 20 minutes a child dies a violent death  
Parents are frustrated  
Wondering where they went wrong  
Knowing that that fast money, it won't last long  
We got some that fight for rights to be equal  
Some struggle, and still we commit crimes against our own people

Love, love, love  
Bump, bee-ahh-dump bah-dump-bah  
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Don't let it chain react  
Or fall into the traps  
It's time to recognize  
And start spreading some of that

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