

Yolanda

Alabama 3

In the land of a thousand voices
Paul Robeson is a king
Red flag hymns and arias
Revolution on the wind
I heard my first hip hop record
In Merthyr Vale Miners hall
All the colliery boys make some fucking noise
Paul is up against the wall

Oh Yolanda, what you got planned, yeah?
Ain't no muddy waters gonna put that fire out
Oh Yolanda, what you got planned, yeah?
Ain't no muddy waters gonna put that fire out

I took my music to the city
Now I'm Top of the hit parade
Stole a Dub reggae bass line
A bit of Detroit 808
With a riff from John Lee Hooker
I put a spoon full into the stew
Got me a dose of the rapture
When I heard the Wolf Howling at the moon

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I'm so glad
Lord above
I'm so glad
I'm so glad
Lord above, I'm so glad
Born on the Brixton bayou
Sweet home, South London
My baby, she loves blues music
I love the Wu-Tang Clan
But she can't quite believe it
But I ain't so surprised
The Blues walk in to town
Another black man dies

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