

Yo Yeah

Black Star

Yo ye Yo ye

Yo Yo Ye Ye

Black is black is something to laugh about black is something to cry about

black is serious black is a feeling black is us the beautiful people

That was when some of them bad niggas made beauty moving juju changes the drum

music hum! Mojo vibrated and high jons screamed through the bloods to no one

hears the blood sounds no more folk intercoursés and all the niggas listening

acted visionaries too dig my people they acted the rhythms pulling their minds

was one and move move move universe earth spirit firing the soils to destroy

the evil un image cleanse the waste from the cold lands till the cosmos was

whole again and the worlds had become nude

3:30 in the morning with not a soul in sight we sat four deep at a traffic light

Talking about how dumb and brainwashed how dumb some of our brothers and

sisters are while we wait for a green light to tell us when to go.