

Swingin

Navy Blue

Yeah

Yeah

Surround the wishing well
Children running 'round the wishing well
Your face lay beneath the rail
I'm sleeping through the hell
My brother clientele
Tell no man and time will
Another spliff man I might as well
Cotton jeans take the man work
Heart heavy and his hands hurt
Another day more problems on this damned earth
One too many die fuck cancer
I was out in Nashville with the sanders
Pick up where I left off my man first
Now we serving time
Another black man cursed
Soul golden
But the white man owe me his whole life
Brown skin and we fought for our own rights
Uh, ain't that shit the truth
And our eyes can't bare to see another swinging noose
Ain't that shit the truth
Fighting with your brother was the wrong thing to do
On the way is the truth
Swear ain't that shit the truth
And our eyes can't bare to see another swinging noose
It's the wrong thing to do
Uh, ain't that shit the truth
Truth, ain't the shit the truth, uh