

# Black Star Line

Brand Nubian

Follow me, upon a Black Star Line  
Off for the rest and for Brand Nubian  
Now go to Africa again, watch dis!

Black Star Line, it's the Black Star Line  
Everybody come aboard, and free your mind  
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It's the Black Star Line that's leavin' at nine  
Here's a paid ticket so you can free your mind  
Playgrounds is filled with visions of steel  
Grab the black babies, it's time to build

See we got a mental ship somethin' like Noah's Ark  
Spark your brain cell, now let's set sail  
With no avail, we flowin' on a positive trip  
All Nubians is welcome, male and female

I, wouldn't resort, to askin' for a passport  
Love vibes rule so your black face is cool  
Cool, but not frozen, a trip for the chosen few

Form a line-ah, upon the Black Star Liner  
Goin' to Africa, one more time  
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Goin' to Africa, one more time

Form a line-ah, upon the Black Star Liner  
Goin' to Africa, one more time, true  
Let me tell you bout Marcus Garvey  
Born in Jamaica, God left him in country

He go to America to make black people free  
He walk around low and just try make money  
Him buy up some ship and just start for we  
America or Africa and live irie

We have some man where wan gonna be  
Young nasty and just licky licky  
Some love Marcus Garvey, the place of peace  
Or peace around it, and dem sparkle up him say

I just light up, make the first hungry  
Writer no block it but just run follow me  
Form a line-ah, upon the Black Star Liner  
Goin' to Africa, one more time

Form a line-ah, upon the Black Star Liner  
Brand Nubian, tell dem one more time

As we look to the stars, they take ours

Yeah, we got fly cars but you can live in four wheels?  
We need new approaches, old style is null and void  
Makes me paranoid, to think  
That we own the whole ocean yet we can't even drink

You couldn't swim the nine thousand so we got you a means  
Of transportation, for the Nubian nation  
Marcus Garvey had the idea back in the days  
Doin' for self, keepin' the wealth

I gotta add on and create  
Though the devil thinks  
It's not the latest fashion  
Navigatin' lost, somethin' like a ship's captain

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When I'm ova, arms will be raised for the tom-toms  
Push up ya arm they call ya proud to be black  
Push up ya arm they call ya proud to be black  
Call me proud to be black, cause I'm not tryin' to fuck

When I'm proud to be black, I'm not some young eedyot  
When I'm proud to be black, I'm not some young eedyot  
Be gone, I want no dem I want no dem-dem dem-dem dem-dem  
Never know they wickedness they haffa come to an end

Don't take a no fey word for de white boy dem  
Awayaa, tell me, all you get in de end  
Awayaa, tell me, all you get isa dem  
Awayaa, tell me, all you get more den dey spend

C'mon, tell de world black man entertainer  
Rock dem one and rock entertained  
Tell the Red Foxx style dem a get  
When I'm ova, arms will be raised for the tom-toms

Push up ya arm they call ya proud to be black  
Push up ya arm they call ya proud to be black

Brand Nubian wanna give NUFF  
Respect to the one Marcus Garvey  
NUFF respect to Red Foxx  
Sting International in the house

Dave Kennedy on the boards  
KnowwhatI'msayin'? The one Rafael  
Nuff respect to the God Sincere

Yeah, yaknowwhatI'msayin'?  
Mark the Spark is in the house  
And umm, this how we work out  
For the ninety-two season