Black Trek Iv - The Voyage Home

Chubb Rock

Intro/chorus:

Ninety-two! the rebel comes back
I wanna go home, so won't you please go home
I wanna go home, so won't you go home
I wanna go home, so won't you please go home
I wanna go home, so nigga go home

Verse one:

Yo, it's burning in paris, demaris, the madness, I've had this The sadness, even gladys, lost her pips
It means it's time to make a trip to johannesburg
I don't care -- what the word is about
Cause my history has to spout
From all over the land while I eat some trout
Cause america, my motherland ain't hearing ya
If I can catch her, thatcher damn I'll use my derringer
Political polls calls for death tolls, bullet holes
Wolves in the fold
The sum can't be greater than the whole
But many have died -- died while they cried
Pearl harbord ninety-two, that's the idea
I mean port natal it's right there
The revolution won't be televised this time

The schematics draw from the mind
Besides physical we need mental fighters
For the destruction of the vipers
The coffee without the sugar and the cream is too strong
And we're back where we belong

Chorus

Verse two:

The winners, legends or beginners Get on the scene and then they turn into sinners Yes they say they're a born again christian Read a Bible but they're really on a mission That's hostile so sing your gospel Check the region of the first man fossil Plain truth embedded in hieroglyphics The specifics of american civics get real sticky Rap has put it back on track With hard core conscious rap But magazine fiends aim for the gut What should I do? keep my mouth shut? Hell no! the editor scandal predator Hip-hop predator racist pig etcetera Political henchmen why you never mention Is it because you're trying to save your pension? A lot of power and strength locked away in prison Yeah yellow journalism cause we delete love And push the word in our songs And we're back where we belong

Chorus

Verse three:

We need some kind of power, some kind of skill Keep one fb-i/eye open cause you know they wanna kill us Cause we're dangerous to their plan We rule the whole damn land Basketball, baseball, music, tv, movies, even art But they're smart Somehow makes us fight among ourselves Place pictures of our prophets upon their shelves They kill this, kill that one, paid us to kill him Such a bright future now looks dim But the empire will strike back with much more than a rap How're you gonna react I once said burn the plueprints on the counterattack to redeem Causer racial peace is our dream But it's a dream we have that won't come true We've been talking peace for a few Black is not, it never left I don't need no beads placed around my chest To be considered a black man A picture of malcolm is not on my wall He's in my heart, that's smart And then there's uncle toms that's partial And kids that don't know thurgood marshall Grab gold of reality g real strong We're going back to where we belong

Chorus