

# My Brother

Chubb Rock

What you're trying to tell me G  
If I walk down to the corner and shop I'm a goner  
A Bodega is a no-no so where should I get my grub  
Without you idiots trying to rub -- me out  
Cause I'm the victim on your main route  
You take me out and you might get some clout  
Anger is driving around in a red Wrangler  
Looking for all you black stranglers  
To squeeze your reasoning try to find the answer  
You try to rob you'll get a Jolly Rancher  
For ya dragon, brotherly strength and gaggin  
Put away the gun son, run  
for cover, seek sanctuary with your mother  
Ahh my brother  
My brother four times  
Take the time to check the clock and don't smother  
Other being when both are already fleeing  
From the same oppression, the lesson  
here has been ignored for many years and years  
Fears has created many hostile years  
Hoover sustained the first hate maneuver  
Jiggaboo and now I have to also be afraid of you  
Think like Brown or Franklin and be thanking  
The one you pray to, they're after you too  
Don't try to switch, they're not after no other  
But us my brother  
Mississippit Burning gets my stomach churning and yearning  
I d on't care how much we're earning  
Each year we dissipate in the air yeah  
Change our line of thought put away the damn quart  
of brew the intoxicated crew knew  
We couldn't come hither if we're destroying our liver  
So what should we do earn our little pittance  
And act real ignorant just like the Buttmans  
Put away our t hings and sing a different sound  
Come home and you might get beat down  
Down down down you won't touch no other  
Why not no other, my brother