

## Black History

Don Carlos

Ooh ooh ooh  
I know, I know  
Ooh ooh  
My heart is filled with grief when I remember  
How they've taken our foreparents from their homeland  
Shipped to every corner of this earth  
Bound in shackles and chain like their beast

They would be spanked with many strikes by the master  
If they should ever not do just what they're told  
It really grieves my heart to see  
It's pure brutality

Whenever I recall my history  
It grieves my heart, you see  
How they've treated our foreparents  
In the days of slavery

Slavery and brutality  
That's all they give me  
That's all they give me

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I know, I know, I know  
I know, I know, I know  
Ooh ooh  
Jah jah