

# Message From A Black Man

## The Temptations

Yes, my skin is black,  
But that's no reason to hold me back.

Why don't you think about it?  
Think about it, think about it, think about it,  
Think about it...  
I have wants and desires,  
Just like you.  
So move on the side,  
'Cause I'm comin' through, oh!

No matter how hard you try,  
You can't stop me now.

No matter how hard you try,  
You can't stop me now, oooh...

Yes, your skin is white...  
Does that make you right?

Why don't you think about it?  
Think about it, think about it, think about it,  
Think about it...  
This is a message,  
A message to y'all:  
Together we stand,  
Divided we fall, oh!

Black is a color,  
Just like white.  
Tell me: how can a color determine whether  
You're wrong or right?  
We all have our faults...  
Yes we do.

So look in your mirror.

Look in the mirror.

What do you see?

What do you see?

Two eyes.

Two eyes.

A nose, and a mouth, just like me, oh!

Your eyes are open,  
But you refuse to see,  
The laws of society  
Were made for both you, and me.  
Because of my color,  
I struggle to be free.  
Sticks and stones,  
May break my bones,

But in the end,  
You're gonna' see my friend, oh!

No matter how hard you try,  
You can't stop me now.

Say it loud!  
No matter how hard you try,  
You can't stop me now.