

## **Get Up Stand Up lyrics:**

Get up, stand up  
Stand up for your right  
Get up, stand up  
Stand up for your right  
Get up, stand up  
Stand up for your right  
Get up, stand up  
Don't give up the fight

Preacher man don't tell me heaven is under the earth  
I know you don't know what life is really worth  
It's not all that glitter is gold  
Half the story has never been told  
So now you see the light, ay  
You stand up for your right

Get up, stand up  
Stand up for your right  
Get up, stand up  
Don't give up the fight  
Get up, stand up  
Stand up for your right  
Get up, stand up  
Don't give up the fight

Most people think great God will come from the sky  
Take away everything, and make everybody feel high  
But if you know what life is worth  
You would look for yours on earth  
And now you see the light  
You stand up for your right, yeah

Get up, stand up (yeah, yeah)  
Stand up for your right (oh-ooh)  
Get up, stand up (get up, stand up)  
Don't give up the fight (life is your right)

Get up, stand up (so, we can't give up the fight)  
Stand up for your right (Lord, Lord)  
Get up, stand up (keep on struggling on)  
Don't give up the fight (yeah)

We're sick and tired of your ism and schism game  
Die and go to heaven in Jesus' name, Lord  
We know and we understand  
Almighty God is a living man  
You can fool some people sometimes  
But you can't fool all the people all the time  
So now we see the light (what you gon' do?)  
We going to stand up for our right (yeah, yeah, yeah)  
So you'd better

Get up, stand up (in the morning, don't give it up)  
Stand up for your right (stand up right now)  
Get up, stand up  
Don't give up the fight (don't give it up, don't give it up)  
Get up, stand up (get up, stand up)  
Stand up for your right (get up, stand up)  
Get up, stand up  
Don't give up the fight (get up, stand up)

Get up, stand up  
Stand up for your right  
Get up, stand up  
Don't give up the fight  
Get up, stand up  
Stand up for your right  
Get up, stand up  
Don't give up the fight  
Get up, stand up

**I A rebel soul lyrics:**

I a rebel soul  
I a rebel soul  
I a rebel soul  
I a rebel soul

Give me light to brighten up my day  
Give me health and strength so I can make, my, my own, own way  
As the darkness of the night  
Fades away, yellow sun begins to shine  
I see my freedom over yonder  
But they steal it away  
Yes, they steal it away

So I a rebel soul  
I a rebel soul

To save my face, shave of disgrace  
I keep laughing like a clown  
Stripped of all identity, I am bare beneath the stares  
But you can't walk with your head on down  
For you just can't see  
Which way to go?  
Which way to go?

So I a rebel soul  
I a rebel, a rebel

Though transgression finds me, I'm confused by the (?)  
My captors mesmerize me all to, to bring me down  
Still we are the children of the father, and he expects I and I  
To push on through, to push on through  
Push on through  
So the real vanity I can find, so jah, jah

And you got to face reality, the bottom will be dread, heavy like lead  
And the jester will run out of time

Your back's against the wall, and they don't mind if you fall  
Look they'll use you, and abuse you, try their best to confuse you, so

### **Wavin' Flag lyrics:**

When I get older, I will be stronger,  
They'll call me freedom, just like a Waving Flag,  
And then it goes back, and then it goes back,  
And then it goes back

Born to a throne, stronger than Rome  
but Violent prone, poor people zone,  
But it's my home, all I have known,  
Where I got grown, streets we would roam.  
But out of the darkness, I came the farthest,  
Among the hardest survival.  
Learn from these streets, it can be bleak,  
Except no defeat, surrender retreat,

So we struggling, fighting to eat and  
We wondering when we'll be free,  
So we patiently wait, for that fateful day,  
It's not far away, so for now we say

So many wars, settling scores,  
Bringing us promises, leaving us poor,  
I heard them say, love is the way,  
Love is the answer, that's what they say,  
But look how they treat us, Make us believers,  
We fight their battles, then they deceive us,  
Try to control us, they couldn't hold us,  
Cause we just move forward like Buffalo Soldiers.

But we struggling, fighting to eat,

And we wondering, when we'll be free  
So we patiently wait, for that faithful day,  
It's not far away, but for now we say,

When I get older, when I get older  
I will be stronger, just like a Waving Flag,

### **Smokestack lightnin lyrics:**

Whoa, smokestack lightnin'  
Shinin' just like gold  
Why don't you hear me cryin'?  
A-whoo-hoo, a-whoo-hoo, whoo

Whoa-oh, tell me, baby  
What's the matter here?  
Why don't you hear me cryin'?  
Whoo-hoo, whoo-hoo, whoo

Whoa-oh, tell me, baby  
Where did you stay last night?  
Why don't you hear me cryin'?  
Whoo-hoo, whoo-hoo, whoo

Whoa-oh, stop your train  
Let a poor boy ride  
Why don't you hear me cryin'?  
Whoo-hoo, whoo-hoo, whoo

Whoa-oh, fare-you-well  
Never see a you no more  
Why don't you hear me cryin'?  
Whoo-hoo, whoo-hoo, whoo

Whoa-oh, who been here baby since  
I, I been gone a little bitty boy?  
Girl, be on  
A-whoo-hoo, whoo-hoo, whoo

### **Strange fruit lyrics:**

Southern trees bear a strange fruit  
Blood on the leaves and blood at the root  
Black bodies swingin' in the Southern breeze  
Strange fruit hangin' from the poplar trees

Pastoral scene of the gallant South  
The bulgin' eyes and the twisted mouth  
Scent of magnolias sweet and fresh  
Then the sudden smell of burnin' flesh

Here is a fruit for the crows to pluck  
For the rain to gather  
For the wind to suck  
For the sun to rot  
For the tree to drop  
Here is a strange and bitter crop

### **Londons calling:**

London Calling, to the far away towns  
Now war is declared, and battle come down  
London Calling, to the underworld  
Come out of the cupboard, you boys and girls  
London Calling, now don't look to us  
Phoney Beatlemania has bitten the dust  
London Calling, see we ain't got no swing  
Except for the ring of that truncheon thing

The Ice Age is coming, the sun zooming in

Meltdown expected, the wheat is growing thin  
Engines stop running, but I have no fear  
'Cause London is drowning, and I live by the river

London Calling, to the imitation zone  
Forget it, brother, you can go it alone  
London Calling, to the zombies of death  
Quit holding out and draw another breath  
London Calling, and I don't wanna shout  
But while we were talking, I saw you nodding out  
London Calling, see we ain't got no highs  
Except for that one with the yellowy eyes

The Ice Age is coming, the sun zooming in  
Engines stop running, the wheat is growing thin  
A nuclear error, but I have no fear  
'Cause London is drowning, and I live by the river

The Ice Age is coming, the sun zooming in  
Engines stop running, the wheat is growing thin  
A nuclear error, but I have no fear  
'Cause London is drowning, and I live by the river

Now get this...

London Calling, yes, I was there too  
And you know what they said? Well, some of it was true  
London Calling, at the top of the dial  
And after all this, won't you give me a smile?

London Calling

And I never felt so much I like

**Im leaving lyrics:**

“...I'm leaving, on the next plane  
I don't know when I'll be back again  
Kiss me and smile for me  
Tell me that you'll wait for me  
Hold me, like you know I'll never go  
Even though you know I will  
I'm a travelling man  
moving through places  
space and time  
got a lot of things I got to do  
but God willing I'm coming back to you  
my baby-boo  
I'm a travelling man  
moving through places  
space and time”  
gotta lotta things i got to do  
but God willing I'm coming back to you  
my baby-boo  
I'm leaving...

...Cause this thing called rhyming, no different than coal mining  
we both on assignment, to unearth the diamond  
while you start climbing in 'em, I start shining  
you be struggling and striving  
and they think you prime timing  
maintain and keep silent  
make note and observation  
this confrontation  
this is the daily operation  
my concentration  
stay focussed on my recitation  
bout to reach my destination  
with no pause or hesitation  
baby make the preparation



cause this ain't no recreation  
this is pro-ball  
and we lettin' you know y'all  
at the show y'all  
Doing this for doe y'all  
get the phone call  
and I'm ready to blow y'all  
bout to go y'all  
been a pleasure to know y'all  
and I'm lettin' you know that...

...All over the world, we go  
DC All over the world, we go  
VA All over the world, we go  
The Cakalacks All over the world, we go  
London All over the world, we go  
Japan we go over the world, we go  
Paris we go over the world we go

### **Parting glass lyrics:**

Of all the money ere I had, I spent it in good company,  
And all the harm I've ever done, alas was to none but me.  
And all I've done for want of wit, to memory now I can't recall.  
So fill me to the parting glass, goodnight and joy be with you all.  
If I had money enough to spend and leisure time to sit awhile,  
There is a fair maid in this town who sorely has my heart beguiled.  
Her rosy cheeks and ruby lips, I own she has my heart in thrall.  
So fill me to the parting glass – goodnight, and joy be with you all.  
Of all the comrades ere I had, they're sorry for my going away,  
And all the sweethearts ere I had, they wish me one more day to stay,  
But since it falls unto my lot that I should go and you should not,  
I'll gently rise and softly call, goodnight and joy be with you all.

### **The revolution will not be televised lyrics:**

You will not be able to stay home, brother  
You will not be able to plug in, turn on and cop out  
You will not be able to lose yourself on skag and  
Skip out for beer during commercials  
Because the revolution will not be televised

The revolution will not be televised  
The revolution will not be brought to you by Xerox  
In four parts without commercial interruptions  
The revolution will not show you pictures of Nixon  
Blowing a bugle and leading a charge by John Mitchell  
General Abrams and Spiro Agnew  
To eat hog maws confiscated from a Harlem sanctuary  
The revolution will not be televised...

...There will be no pictures of pigs shooting down  
Brothers on the instant replay  
There will be no pictures of pigs shooting down  
Brothers on the instant replay

The revolution will not be right back  
After a message about a white tornado, white lightning or white people  
You will not have to worry about a dove in your bedroom  
The tiger in your tank or the giant in your toilet bowl  
The revolution will not go better with Coke  
The revolution will not fight germs that may cause bad breath  
The revolution will put you in the driver's seat

The revolution will not be televised, will not be televised  
Will not be televised, will not be televised  
The revolution will be no re-run, brothers  
The revolution will be live

### **My war lyrics:**

Why you're one of them?  
You say that you're my friend  
But you're one of them

You don't wanna see me live  
You don't want me to give  
'Cause you're one of them

My war, you're one of them  
You say that you're my friend  
But you're

Why you're one of them?  
You say that you're my friend  
But you're one of them

Well, I might have known what a friend is  
All I know is what you've done  
You're one of them

My war, you're one of them  
You say that you're my friend  
But you're one of them

I have a prediction, it lives in my brain  
It's with me every day, it drives me insane  
I feel it in my heart that if I have a gun  
I feel it in my heart, I'd wanna kill some  
I feel it in my heart, I'd wanna kill some

Why you're one of them  
You say that you're my friend  
But you're one of them

You don't wanna see me live  
You don't want me to give  
'Cause you're one of them

My war, you're one of them  
You say that you're my friend

But you're one of them

You're one of them fucker!