

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
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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)

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Stand up for your right
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Don't give up the fight
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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!