

# Black Star Line (feat. Redd Foxx)

## Brand Nubian

\*\* best guess \*\*

Follow me! upon a black star line  
Off for the rest and for brand nubian  
Now go to africa again, watch dis!

repeat 4x

black star line it's the black star line  
everybody come aboard and free your mind  
It's the black star line that's leavin at nine  
Here's a paid ticket so you can free your mind  
Playgrounds is filled with visions of steel  
Grab the black babies it's time to build  
See we got a mental ship somethin like noah's ark  
Spark your brain cell now let's set sail  
(with no avail) we flowin on a positive trip  
All nubians is welcome, male and female  
I, wouldn't resort, to askin for a passport  
Love vibes rule so your black face is cool  
Cool, but not frozen, a trip for the chosen few.

\*\* best guess \*\*

Form a line-ah, upon the black star liner  
Goin to africa, one more time Form a line-ah, upon the black star liner  
Goin to africa, one more time, true!  
Let me tell you bout marcus garvey  
Born in jamaica, god left him in country  
He go to america to make black people free  
He walk around low and just try make money  
Him buy up some ship and just start for we  
America or africa and live irie  
We hav some man where wan gonna be  
Young nasty and just licky licky  
Some love marcus garvey, the place of peace  
Or peace around it, and dem sparkle up him say  
I just light up, make the first hungry  
Writer no block it but just run follow me  
Form a line-ah, upon the black star liner  
Goin to africa, one more time  
Form a line-ah, upon the black star liner  
Brand nubian!! tell dem one more time  
As we look to the stars, they take ours  
Yeah we got fly cars but you can live in four wheels?  
We need new approaches, old style is null and void  
Makes me paranoid, to think

That we own the whole ocean yet we can't even drink  
You couldn't swim the nine thousand so we got you a means  
Of transportation, for the nubian nation  
Marcus garvey had the idea back in the days  
Doin for self, keepin the wealth  
I gotta add on and create  
Though the devil thinks it's not the latest fashion  
Navigatin lost, somethin like a ship's captain  
\*\* best guess \*\*

When i'm ova, arms will be raised for the tom-toms  
Push up ya arm they call ya proud to be black Call me proud to be black, cause i'm not tryin to  
fuck

When i'm proud to be black, i'm not some young eedyot Be gone! i want no dem i want no dem-  
dem dem-dem dem-dem

Never know they wickedness they haffa come to an end  
Don't take a no fey word for de white boy dem  
Awayaa tell me - all you get in de end  
Awayaa tell me - all you get isa dem  
Awayaa tell me - all you get more den dey spend  
C'mon, tell de world black man entertainer  
Rock dem one and rock entertained  
Tell the red foxx style dem a get

When i'm ova, arms will be raised for the tom-toms  
Push up ya arm they call ya proud to be black Brand nubian wanna give nuff respect to the one  
marcus garvey

Nuff respect to red foxx  
Sting international in the house  
Dave kennedy on the boards  
Knowhati'msayin? the one rafael  
Nuff respect to the god sincere  
Yeah, yaknowhati'msayin? mark the spark is in the house  
And umm, this how we work out  
For the ninety-two season

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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