

Elaine Brown (Interlude)

Alicia Keys

Okay, can I do one more? It's really quick. So he said, "Blow black mother, black mother." He always announce the title and say, "black mother." This is rap, this is hip hop, this is all that, from the street. Poetry from the street

Black mother, I must confess that I still breathe
Though you are not yet free
What could justify my prying?
Stop forgive my coward's heart
But blame me not for sheepish needs
While we sleeping in a deep-deep sleep
And I be hazed and dazed and
Fight especially for my hair
Black mother, I curse your drudging years
Your rapes, heart aches, sweat, and tears
But I swear on siege night
Dark and gloom
A rose I wear to honor you
And when I fall, a rose in hand
You will be free and amen for slave of [?]
Can't balance out the two damn flies
I'd rather be without the shame
A bullet lodged within my brain, black mother