

X-Clan, Raise the flag

[Brother J]

Descending from the tribes of Africa

Inspired by the great black leaders

[Professor X]

Vanglorious

This is protected

By the Red, the Black and the Green

With a key

Zoom

(Dynamic

Articulate

Perceptive

Courageous

Outspoken)

[VERSE 1: Brother J]

One man is not a nation, Brother builds a Clan

Certer than the circle creates the better man

The colors, the brothers, the key, the motherland

This causes to assemble this blackman

Red, Black and Green are the colors of the flag on the rise

Cause a nation should be guised

Another flowing, as I comfort sons and daughters

Knowledge leads the way, so I flow like Nile's waters

African-American rebel of authority

Majority, while I'm so-called minority

Sometimes they ask me, "Why are you the rebel?

Is that the way you choose, attain the bass and treble?"

Yup - "Brother, don't get deep," that's what they tellin me

Just like a sell-out, while society

Gets stronger and stronger, my race gets weaker and weaker

Maybe I can make a difference through a mic and a speaker

So my lyrics flow different than a hip-hop be bop

Mic controller who turns out to be the flop

My wisdom God-given, excercised 'pon a rhythm

Power postive and strictly Bible, that's how I'm livin

Fortress we establish high, so none attack it

Back to the ways of our mathmatic blackness

They can't solve it, it's somethin they can't catch

Took respect off our lives, so now I'm snatchin it back

Power flows in the nation, there is life in the key

Let us all bind together in the Red, the Black, the Green

[VERSE 2: Brother J]

One vanglorious way, through the heart, unified

And that should be the guide

For the younger nation, so they can build the tribes

After and beyond keep the colors alive

A message through lyrics and beats composed

Bring composure outstanding direct to those

Who understand what was taken, xeroxed and stripped naked

Today's pig shall be tomorrow's bacon

Education brings false words, what do they teach?

Everything that I learned I had to self-reach

What do you know of a race that's dyin hourly?

The smartest men in the world, they in a bowery

Or either trapped or brain-washed on a come-up

Kicked to the butt, wake up, are you some kind of nut?

Are you blind, can't you see what's never seen?

We need some unity within the colors of the (Red, Black and Green)

[VERSE 3: Brother J]

Garvey-like brotherhood flows with the vibe

And with the key, the flag is kept alive

The sense of power, native to a different land

Originality, fact that I understand

A black fist, black power and a black man

X Clan take a stand with the other hand
Usin this as a gimmick, yo man, I'll catch you
Fetch you, kick my foot and then direct you
In the right path, succotash
Don't ask me 'bout the aftermath
You do what? Don't make me laugh
Dummy, I am protected by forces beyond you
Think before you step before the rebel, silly mortal, you
Wearin Mother's tags, and you don't know what they mean
All you are concerned with is greedy man's green
Sportin your medaillons, cause they matchin with your outfit
Your posse's wearin it, man, that's so illegit
Without definition you represent the fraudulent
Blessed with blackness, but now you're just doggin it
Tooth for tooth, and a man for man
Ignorance take a pause and we'll all understand
Independence is one thing when unity is stronger
No one to realize the pressure last longer
I'm just one man who fears for the worst
Cause if we don't take a stand someone will step first
And then...
[Professor X]
No justice, no peace
Father Moses, Osiris, Oisis
Patrice Lumumba
Malcolm X
Marcus Garvey
Sonny Carson
The Blackwatch
Sissy!