

# Alcatrazz, Jet To Jet

On a short trip we made a landing  
Then we were strangers in town  
How they stared as we made our exit  
We're white they're all brown  
Dr. Livingstone where are you when  
we need you the most  
We're white as ivory on the ivory coast

[1/2CHORUS]

Jet into jet

Eat their poison like true ambassadors  
We will drink up their beer  
So predictable washed out white  
Men foreigners are here  
Call me master I'll call you boy  
If that's all that you need  
How that wounds me just leave me here  
to bleed

[SOLO]

Black mans burden is on his shoulder  
and keeps him well in his place  
Two hundred pounds worth of  
megawatts  
That smack him in the face  
There's no reason to take the weight  
Life's not strapped to your head  
Don't wear the token till the token black  
is dead

[CHORUS]