

# Brand Nubian, I'm Black & I'm Proud

Intro: grand puba

Uhh, uh huh, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Uh huh, come on, check it out, check it out, what?  
Brand nubian "i'm black and I'm proud"  
Uh, like that, like that, what? "say it loud" "i'm black and I'm proud"  
Come on, come on, come on, come on "say it loud"

Verse one: sadat x

We made men in this world, digging for bones  
The untraceable ones come with no clones  
100 years from now y'all can still get this bomb  
On the brand nubian dot com  
My name should be mentioned with the portier, not the gualtier  
Although it smell good, I still get mad at rosewood  
A nubian card member since that faithful december  
In the 80 years, from tears to cheers, things we did should be listed in a  
Pyramid, studied by a little kid  
Talked about by old jacks with slacks  
Can I move the black is my first and foremost  
Can I get a little land for me and mine?  
Grow vegetables, maybe make a little wine  
Build with the gods and the bright sunshine  
Before we save others we gotta save our own kind

Chorus: \*variations with jamar and puba's shoutouts\*

"i'm black and I'm proud" "say it loud" "i'm black and I'm proud"  
"say it loud" "i'm black and I'm proud" "say it loud" "i'm bla  
I'm proud"  
"say it loud"

Verse two: lord jamar

Now did you know it was you who was first to walk the earth  
Gave birth to the universe, uh  
Afflicted with the curse of the slave

Predicted to inherit the earth in the last days  
Now as we take you home, what we make our own  
It's written in stone like commandments  
Read them every now and then or when you get the chance  
Catch a glance through the power lens, see if you could see us advance  
G-o-d in the dance, reporting freelance  
Fought for a chance, got you hanging by the seat of your pants  
Our immediate stance when we came to the game  
Was completely advanced so no one sounds the same  
7 and one-half ounces of brain  
When we around make sure you bow down to the king  
Brand nubian style is how we do our thing  
So if you feel good, real good  
Scream it out loud if you black and you proud

Chorus

Verse three: grand puba

Feel me now, check my style  
A brother's resume run longer than the Nile  
Justice cipher born to teach man, woman and child  
In the land of the lost where my people went foul  
Do the knowledge, black, look at the way that we act

Smoking crack or each other with the gat  
The only race of people who kill self like that  
I deal with actual facts to keep my mind on track  
I love y'all that's why I say these things  
Watch me transform chickenheads to queens  
Rhymes full of protein like rice and beans  
Brand nubian cats here to change all that  
The maker, the owner, the cream of the earth  
Proud to be black because the black man's first  
My flow frequency is at a million megahertz  
So when I spit my verbals I'm heard around the universe (yeah, yeah, yeah)  
So don't front, say it loud, I'm black and I'm proud

Chorus