Gil Scott-Heron, Enough

it was not enough that we were bought and brought to this home as the slave, locked in the bowels that was not enough.

it was not enough that we were chained to leg irons, black on black with a piss stained wall forced that was not enough.

somehow i can not believe that it would be enough for me to melt with you and integrate without there ain't no enough. there ain't no surrender. there is only plot and plan, move and groove, kill. the