

# Joe Jackson, Battleground

Black nigger white nigger standing in the dark  
Listen to the rhythm of the bass boom  
Black nigger takes a hit sending up a spark  
In the dark heat  
Swaying a little to the bass beat  
White nigger takes a hit takes money out  
Says this is what it's all about  
Rots your brain - who cares  
Black nigger stares  
White nigger sighs  
I like your music  
I like your style  
I crack a joke so why don't you smile  
White nigger dancing out on the floor tonight  
The band's not good but the beat seems right  
The band's all black and the floor's all white  
Clenching fists unite and fight  
Rock Against Racism rules tonight  
But in the real world  
No-one rules  
But fists are clenched all right  
Down in the Underground  
Out in the playground  
The common ground  
is a Battleground  
Now you don't have to be black to be a nigger no more  
The writing's on the wall  
Say - black is power  
White is flower  
Diveded we fall  
And behind the wall  
behind the door,  
In the dark heat  
In the rhythm of the bass beat  
Something is wrong  
And no-one is taking the blame