

# La Quan, Swing Blue, Sweat Black

Swing it  
Swing it  
Swing it  
Swing it..

[VERSE 1: Laquan]

Swing blue and sweat black a massive strain is on my brain  
400 years of pain are flowing through my veins  
The fight is for glory, the cause is mandatory  
Stress, strife, the price you pay in life  
Heads rattle between a skin battle  
Purpose is worthless, hell met the surface  
Earthly desires have kept you spiritually dead  
Look beyond and your starving soul is fed  
Some have strayed from Afrocentric ways  
On a never ending quest for better days  
Many sin, peace is made within  
No time to spare, the clock continues to spin  
I have a question, why test a  
Brother who can still feel the pain of his ancestors?  
(Stand up) Pledge of allegiance, of what?  
Burn the flag, system is unjust  
Shocked, your mouth dropped, you wonder why I said that  
Swing blue and sweat black

Swing it  
Swing it  
Swing it  
Swing it..

[VERSE 2: Laquan]

Seeking survival in a world of wickedness  
Whether so-called good or hypocrites  
Gotta defend the home I descend  
Frighten my color might cover when blend  
Times are tough, can't give up, I'm livin in mud  
Divine truth only comes through flesh and blood  
Must survive in the jungle of concrete  
The zone where the wicked enslave the meek  
Enemies suffer, disciples prevail  
We shall now be the head, no longer the tail  
My providence is purified guidance, spiritually  
So what if you don't dance as long as you're hearin me  
Rhythmic influence with a mental contact  
Swing blue and sweat black

Swing it  
Swing it  
Swing it  
Swing it..

[VERSE 3: Laquan]

Blood shed, a young brother lies dead  
He was shot by cop the other night  
He didn't pack a gun or knife  
He didn't stop when the cops said "freeze!" and lost his life  
Tears flood his mother's eyes, she wonders why  
Skin is the reason her son died  
Death is death, in any case it's still sin  
Why must the system use death as discipline  
When will this color war come to an end  
And do the good still always win?  
Hell is on Earth, we gotta work, I mean break our back  
Swing blue and sweat black

Swing it  
Swing it  
Swing it  
Swing it..