

Parliament, Chocolate City

Uh, what's happenin, CC?
They still call it the White House, but that's a temporary condition too
Can you dig it, CC?
To each his reach and if I don't cop it ain't mine to have
But I'll be reachin for you cause I love you, CC
Right on

There's a lot of chocolate cities around
we got Newark, we got Gary
Somebody told me we got LA
And we workin on Atlanta

But you're the capital
Gainin on ya

Get back
Gainin on ya
Movin in on ya
Gainin on ya
Can't you feel my breath
Gainin on ya
All up around your neck

Hey, CC, they say you jive and game and can't be changed
But on the positive side, you're my piece of the rock and I love you CC
Can you dig it?

Hey, uh, we didn't get our 40 acres and a mule
But we did get you, CC
Yeah
Gainin on ya
Movin in around ya
God bless CC and its vanilla suburbs

Gainin on ya
Gainin on ya
Feel the funk
Gainin on ya
Gainin on ya
Feel the mother love
What's happenin, blood?
Gainin on ya
Gainin on ya
Gainin on ya
Gainin on ya

Yeah
What's happening, black?
Brother black
Blood, even
Yeah
Just funnin man

Gettin down
Uh blood to blood
Uh playas to ladies
The last percentage count was 80
You don't need the bullet when you got the ballot
Are you up for the down stroke, CC?
Chocolate city
Are you with me out there

And when they come to march on ya
Tell em to make sure they got their James Brown pass

And don't be surprised if Ali is in the White House
Reverend Ike, Secretary of the Treasure
Richard Pryor, Minister of Education
Stevie Wonder, Secretary of Fine Arts
and Miss Aretha Franklin, First Lady
Are you out there, CC?
Chocolate City is no dream, it's my piece of the rock
And I dig you, CC
God bless Chocolate City and its Vanilla suburbs

Gainin on ya
Can you all get to that
Gainin on ya
Gainin on ya
In your stuff
Gainin on ya
Can't get enough
Gainin on ya
Gainin on ya
Feel the funk
Gainin on ya
Yeah we funky too
Gainin on ya
Right on, chocolate city

Yeah, get deep
Real deep
Heh
Mmm
Get deep
Uhh
Just got New York, I'm told