

# Public Enemy, Pollywannacracka

She wants a lover right now  
But not no brother  
Her man gotta have a lotta money  
To get under her cover  
Now she's a fine sister  
But up here she's missin' it  
She says she wanna learn about life  
No old black bull shit  
At the age of 15 a brother gave her a baby  
She's 19 now and it drover her crazy  
And now everytime  
She turns around  
All the people in the neighborhood  
Look and get mand and sing

[CHORUS]

Meet Mr. Successful  
I guess he's blessed yeah  
But he happens to be a brother  
Who only wants blue eyes and blonde hair  
Now this young mister  
He don't like sisters  
He couldn't find that special one  
He know why he missed her  
He says sisters wasn't good enuff  
They only wanted his green stuff  
That's why everytime he turned  
Around all the people  
In the neighborhood  
Looked and got mad  
And sang

[CHORUS]

I try to tell my people  
There should not be any hatred  
For a brother or a sister  
Whose opposite race they've mated  
No man is God  
And God put us all here (yeah)  
But this system has no wisdom  
The devil split us in pairs  
And taught us White is good, Black is bad  
And Black and White is still too bad  
That's why everytime I turn around  
All the people in my neighborhood  
Look mad and sing..

[CHORUS]