

Tanya Stephens, Do You Still Care

Where Bubba Grew Up, Kept his tobacco chewed up,
And when they used to hang ropes, they always kep two up,
Had crosses burnin all night like the church blew up,
And if you didnt look like them, they would fuck you up.

Time passed, and Bubba turned 40 years old,
And all them Jack Daniels started taking a toll,
Seem like Bubba was about to make a final bow,
None of his friends from the clan couldnt help him now.

Family gathered at his bedside, ready to sing the blues,
When the doctor rushed in and said "Ive got some news!!!"
"The good news is, Bubba, Ive found you a liver, only bad news is, it belongs to a Nigger"

Do you still care, about the texture of his hair or the cocoa brown colour of his skin,
Do you still care, do you still give a damn now you're in the predicament you're in,
Do you still care, does it still mean a lot now,
You're the one who's needin the help,
Do you still care, do you still find it hard to love your neighbour as you love yourself now,
Tell me why cant you accept me as I am,
Just as I am now.

Where Bigga grew up, boys were supposed to be tough,
Girls were trophies every man always kept a few of,
When he was hurt and the tears would sting in his eyes,
His mother said "Stop di noise, yuh a girl? real boys dont cry!"
He learned in order to be a man he had to know how to fight,
And had some very difinitive rules bout whats wrong or right,
He never had the luxury of being able to choose,
So to him for being different, there was no excuse.

Bigga was hustling on the corner, makin some cash,
When he bumped into some beef that he had from the past,
He watched the guns raise and the bullets fly in disbelief,
As his friends all jumped in their rides,
Left him in the gutter didnt care if he died,
He was rescued by a car with plates that said 'Gay Pride',
It would have been fatal,
A shot in your head,
They saved your life, though you always said "Chi-chi fi dead!!"

Now do you care, bout the clothes that they wear,
Would you rather if they left you there,
Do you still care what your friends wanna think if they see you hangin out with a queer,
Do you still care, does it still mean a lot now, you're the one who's needin the help,
Do you still care, do you still find it hard to love your neighbour as you love yourself now,
Tell me why cant you accept me as I am,
Just as I am now.

And thats the reason why, war cant cease,
If yuh nuh look like me, me ago pop mi piece,
And thats the reason why we cant get along,
If yuh nuh do it my way then you doin it wrong,
And thats the reason why, Iraqui babies gonna cry,
And more Palestinians and Isrealies gonna die,
Thats the reason why the world is in pain,
We say we want peace fi reign, but a bullets again,
Now tell me why cant you accept me as I am,
Just the way I am now,
Tell me why cant you accept me as I am,
Just the way I am woah...