

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

I'm An African

Par Dead Prez

Album : Hop

Yo turn this motherfucking shit up!

Ha, ha, ha, what

Africa's in the house (sample from ((Jungle Brothers: Straight Out The Jungle)))

Uhuru, coupe tete boule kay

Africa's in the house

Rwanda, Nigeria

Africa's in the house

My nigga D.R.

Africa's in the house, they get petrified

Nigga the red is for the blood in my arm

The black is for the gun in my palm

And the green is for the tram

That grows natural like locks on Africans

Holdin' the smoke from the herb in my abdomen

Camouflage fatigues and daishikis

Somewhere in between N.W.A. and P.E.

I'm black like Steve Biko

Raised in the ghetto by the people

Fuck the police, you know how we do

Ayo my life is like Roots, it's a true story

It's too gory for them televised fables on cable

I'm a runaway slave watching the north star

Shackles on my forearm, runnin' with the gun on my palm

I'm an African, never was an African-American

Blacker than black, I take it back to my origin

Same skin hated by the klansmen

Big nose and lips, big hips and butts, dancin', what

I'm a African, I'm a African, uhh *louder*

And I know what's happenin

I'm a African, I'm a African, uhh *louder*

And I know what's happenin

You a African? You a African? *louder*

Do you know what's happenin?

I'm a African, I'm a African, uhh *louder*

And I know what's happenin

It's plain to see, you can't change me

Cuz I'm a people army for life

It's plain to see, you can't change me

Cuz I'm a people army for life

It's plain to see, you can't change me

Cuz I'm a people army for life

It's plain to see, you can't change me

Cuz I'm a people army for life

Louder

Where you from fool?

No I wasn't born in Ghana, but Africa is my mamma

And I did not end up here from bad karma

Or from B-Ball, selling mad crack or rappin'

Peter Tosh try to tell us what happened

He was sayin' if you black then you African

So they had to kill him, and make him a villain,

Cuz he was teachin' the children, I feel him,

He was tryin' to drop us a real gem

That's why we bucking holes in the ceilin' when we hearin'

I'm a African, I'm a African, uhh *louder*

And I know what's happenin'

I'm a African, I'm a African, uhh *louder*

And I know what's happenin'

You a African? You a African? *louder*

Do you know what's happenin'?

I'm a African, I'm a African, uhh *louder*

And I know what's happenin'

A-F-R-I-C-A

Puerto Rico, Haiti, and J.A.

New York and Cali, F-L-A

No it ain't 'bout where you stay, it's 'bout the motherland

A-F-R-I-C-A

Puerto Rico, Haiti, and J.A.

New York and Cali, F-L-A

No it ain't 'bout where you stay, it's 'bout the motherland

It's like tank top, flip flop, knotty dread lock,
Fuck a cop, hip hop, make your head bop
Bounce to this, socialist movement
My environment made me the nigga I am
Uncle Sam came and got me and arrested my fam
Try to infiltrate and murder off the best of my clan
I'm not American, punk, Democrat, or Republican
Remember that, most of the cats we know, be hustlin'
My momma work, all her life and still strugglin'
I blame it on the government and say it on the radio
(What) and if you don't already know
All these Uncle Tom ass kissin' niggas gotta go