

Time for Reparations

Artist: Sounds of Blackness

It's Time, Right Now It's Time.
The Generation, For Reparations.

PAY UP, Time To Pay Up.
Right - Now, Reparations (Rep)
It's rightfully ours you know it's due

Time For Reparations
Right Now Time For Reparations
Time For Reparations
Right Now Time For Reparations

Reparations for building this nation.
Lynching & Burning, Castration.
Selling Children, Family Separation.
(Right Now Time For Reparations)

Millions in slave ships landed,
Whipped & Chained & Branded.
300 years of free labor,
We Aint askin' for no favors*

Reparations for Reconstruction,
Red Summers of Destruction.
Segregation, Jim Crow Corruption
(Right Now Time For Reparations)

Reparations for The Constitution
Said we were 35 Human.
Reparations Are Overdue,
40 Acres and A Mule.*

Time For Reparations
Right Now Time For Reparations
Time For Reparations
Right No w Time For Reparations
Pay Up, Time To Pay Up
Right Now, Reparations
Pay Up, Time To Pay Up
Right Now, Right Now*

Reparations

Artist: Brock Seals

Picture me painting your city hall
Cause all of my people we just wanna ball
They ask why I don't pledge allegiance
Cause it ain't justice for all
They used to sell us as slaves
Now they sell you dirt to dig our own graves
I look at this shit I'm amazed
Cause they ain't did this to no other race
Can't look at the news it's gets sadder and sadder
Lost too many bodies realize that we matter
And it's bout time we live by a code
We need to protect black women the most
I play my part in this
With that brush I'm a activist
So tired of em treating us fowl
I'm not talkin Artemist
I put my fist In the air
No justice no peace
No racist police
Reparations reparations sheesh
So much I painted it in the steers
Racist hate behind computer screens
I'm living out Martin Luther dream
I just been painting boarded up buildings
Giving inspiration to the children
A nation divided we become united we march in the streets
Under one mission
Reparations reparations
I'm down j road in a spaceship
The ones who mad i guess they racist
But It's 2020 so face it
Add some justice for Breonna Taylor
Guess these cops can't use tasers
They Aimin to kill like gun ranges
They wake up when we burn the sub station
Been 400 years we been too patient
Ain't too much changed since the plantation
The White House needs a replacement
Starting tomorrow we make a statement
Reparations reparations
Take it back to the basics
You can no longer enslave us
Reparations reparations
Take it back to the basics
You can no longer enslave us

Reparations is a Must (4th of July Love Song)

Artist: Dan + Claudia Zanes

See how the flags are flying / Reparations is a must
While the old ways are quickly dying / Reparations is a must
And the fireworks in the night sky / tomorrow's poisoned dust
Parades across the nation
Oooo / Reparations is a must

The statues and the glory...
The story behind the story...
All the children in their classrooms / and the teachers they're asked to trust
Can write it on the whiteboard...

Through every park and byway...
Through every crowd that blocks the highway...
And the good word from the news team / work it out or bust
And the wind that shakes the barley...

At the barbeques and clambakes...
Through the laughter and the milkshakes...
And the sunburns on the front porch / no time to fight or fuss
You all know what to do now...

We'll count our footsteps / elevate our gaze
Clear our path / and find another way

Throughout the halls of power...
The song grows by the hour...
But if they can't sing and they won't dance / how can they earn the trust
And be invited to the party-o...

Now who needs facts to ponder...
Just grab a map and wander...
If you listen, you'll hear clearly / it was never meant for us
But if you sing This Land Is Your Land...

List of Demands (Reparations)

Artist: Saul Williams

I want my money back
I'm down here drowning in your fat
You got me on my knees
Praying for everything you lack
I ain't afraid of you
I'm just a victim of your fears
You cower in your tower
Praying that I'll disappear
I got another plan
One that requires me to stand
On the stage or in the street
Don't need no microphone or beat
And when you hear this song
If you ain't dead sing along
Bang and strum to these here drums
Till you get where you belong
I got a list of demands
Written on the palm of my hands
I ball my fist, and you're gonna
Know where I stand
We living hand to mouth
You wanna be somebody? See somebody?
Try and free somebody?

I got a list of demands
Written on the palm of my hands
I ball my fist, and you're gonna
Know where I stand
We living hand to mouth
Hand to mouth

I wrote a song for you today
While I was sitting in my room
I jumped up on my bed today
And played it on the broom
I didn't think that it would be a song
That you would hear
But when I played it in my head
I made you reappear
I wrote a video for it
And I acted out each part
And then I took your picture out
And taped it to my heart
I've taped you to my heart, dear girl
I've taped you to my heart
And if you pull away from me
You'll tear my life apart

I got a list of demands
Written on the palm of my hands

I ball my fist, and you're gonna
Know where I stand
We living hand to mouth
You wanna be somebody? See somebody?
Try and free somebody?

I got a list of demands
Written on the palm of my hands
I ball my fist, you're gonna
Know where I stand
We living hand to mouth, hand to mouth

Ecstasy, suffering, echinacea, bufferin
We aim to remember what we choose to forget
God's just a baby and her diaper is wet

Call the police
I'm strapped to the teeth
And liable to disregard
Your every belief
Call on the law
I'm fixin' to draw
A line between what is and seems
And call up a brawl

Callin' 'em now
'Cause I'm about to go pow
I'm standing on the threshold
Of the ups and the downs
Call up a truce
Because I'm about to break loose
Protect ya neck 'cause son
I'm breaking out of my noose

I got a list of demands
Written on the palm of my hands
I ball my fist, and you're gonna
Know where I stand
We living hand to mouth
You wanna be somebody? See somebody?
Try and free somebody?

I got a list of demands
Written on the palm of my hands
I ball my fist, and you're gonna
Know where I stand
We living hand to mouth
Hand to mouth

I got a list of demands
Written on the palm of my hands
I ball my fist, and you're gonna
Know where I stand
We living hand to mouth

You wanna be somebody? See somebody?
Try and free somebody?

I got a list of demands
Written on the palm of my hands
I ball my fist, and you're gonna
Know where I stand
We living hand to mouth
Hand to mouth