



Alprentice
'Bunchy'
Carter

NIGGER TOWN

By Alprentice "Bunchy" Carter

In Niggertown, In Niggertown,
the streets are made of mud
Infested with rat and bat and bug
In Niggertown, In Niggertown,
The streets are made of brick
Ask any swinging dick that happens pass
Why don't he get up off his big
Fat funky ass.
The rumblin'snitch
For a "shot of shit"
For a dope-fiend bitch
Hid behind the cemetery
In the fog,
A "Leg o' Hog"
A "Short dog," of Elderberry
.Misery spread brother dead
'cause 'Charlie' done run him in the red
In Niggertown one day,
Four lil children kneeled to pray,
In Jesus name BOOM
Four lil children gone and Jesus
Never came

.So you say you're tire of
all this shit
You sucker-paul sonabitch
If you was you'll fall
Your mitt
Do something nigger
If you only spit
Tell the truth
Snaggertooth
I knows ya scared
Ya Mothergoose
In Niggertown with Niggers
'm fed-up to my neck
About a drunk
A thief
A Punk
I wouldn't give a husky
Heck
In Niggertown

*GREEN DOLPHIN STREET**By Alprentice "Bunchy" Carter*

*Excuse my hast, I mustn't waste
I've got a date to keep
Miles away where children play
Upon Green Dolphin Street.
Nostalgic Views
Deep shades of Blue
Are here within my reach.
As I ponder and wonder of my
Beloved Green Dolphin Street.
Is more that you can imagine
There's where I first tasted life
I mean the purest life
Not to be despised dehumanized
Or crucified.
There I shall be a man again
And my woman she shall be mine again
And above our voice we'll cry anew
Ya hoo ru-Ya hoo ru (Liberation)
On upon temptation shown
A date that I must keep
hope that you would be there
too upon Green Dolphin Street*
