



colored band-aids. You ain't never seen a black-flesh-colored band-aid. So they tell you there's something wrong with being black.

You've got to be proud of being black. You've got to be proud of being black. **Ypu** can't run around here calling yourself colored. And calling yourself Negroes. That's a word the honkies gave you. You're black, brother, and be proud of it. It's beautiful to be black. Black folks got to understand that. We built this country. They tell you you're lazy. They tell you you stink. Brother, you realize what the state be of this country if we was lazy. We built this country. They captured us in Africa and brought us over here to work for them. Now, who's lazy?

He walks around and tells you: "You lazy." You don't want to work. All you want to do is lay around. Hell! You can't do nothing but lay down after he done work you to death. I tell you what--first thing I'm ( ) representing the change gonna come. Now we got to make the change come, see? 'Cause it's ~~p~~ our job. Now, my mother. She worked from kin to kate every day of her life. My old man Tommed so I wouldn't have to. Brother, the streets belong to us. We got to take them.

They ain't gonna give it to us. We got to take 'em. There ain't no reason in the world why on the other side of Race Street the honky pecker-wood owns all the stores. If I can't control my community over here, he ain't gonna control his over there.

They run around and tell you: "Don't start no fight with the honky pecker 'cause he can't win. He outnumber you. Hell! Don't

you know they always outnumber us. David was outnumbered when he fought the lions. He was outnumbered. Daniel in the lion's den, when he fought the lion; Moses was outnumbered. All of us is outnumbered. That don't make no difference. 'Cause let me tell you, brother, we work in their houses. They ain't got to leave home. When they want to do work they let us come in their house and that shows you how stupid the honky is. Cause he ain't got to leave home.

And we look at what the man does to black people. A 10-year old boy in Newark is dead! A 19-year old boy shot 39 times, 4 times in the head. It don't take but one bullet to kill you. So they're really trying to tell you something else. How much they hate you. How much they hate black folks. When they shot him 39 times they said: "Die, nigger, die!". And they shot him some more. 19-years old-- he's dead today. But we go over to Vietnam and fight the races crapper war. We got to be crazy. Something's got to be wrong with black men. Our war is here.

If I can die defending my Mother land, I can die defending my mother. And that's what I'm going to die defending first. See, you are less than a man if you can't defend your mother, your brother and your family. You ain't doing nothing, brother. That war over there in Vietnam is not the war of the black man. This is our war.

You've got to understand what they are doing, though. America has laid out a plan to eliminate all black people who go against them. America is killing people down south by starving them to death in Alabama. Babies die. 500 people die a year for lack of food and nourishment.

And yet we got enough money to go to the moon. Think about that. People in New York and Harlem die from rife and bites to death. Big old rats bite them to death and you tell the man about it and the honkey say: "Hell, man, we can't do nothing about them rats. Do you realize this is the same man who exterminated the buffalo? He killed the buffalo. Hell, if he wanted to kill the rats he could do it.

See, all this stuff is called genocide. This is what the Germans did to the Jews. They got black folks minds so they goin' kill you off and you won't rebel. You won't do nothing but sit back and let them kill you off and that's what they're doing. They're killing you off. And they're escalating it. They're moving it up to kill as many black folks as they can. You look at what happens when a brother goes to that war to fight. Do you realize the casualty rate? It's 30% black. That means that 30% of everybody that goes to Vietnam and gets killed is black. They tell us we just 10% of the United States. Something's wrong with their statistics. Something's wrong with their numbers. They say the brothers who in Vietnam comprise 22% of that fighting force and we 10% over here. You got to look at they killing you off.

And they killing off the black young men, so ladies, you better get ready. You got to fight them, too. You got no business letting your brother, your sons, your nephews go to that war. That ain't your war. All right, you'd better get you some guns. You's better get you some guns. The man's moving to kill you. And the only thing the honkey respects is force. He proved this up there in Plainfield, New Jersey. Let me tell you what he did in Newark. He killed 24 people.

That's too many people to lose. We ain't got no business losing 24 people. But in Plainfield, which is about 12 miles from Newark, the brothers broke in some stores and stole themselves some guns. They stole them some guns. They stole 46 guns. That ain't stealing. How can you steal from a thief? He's done stole everything from us.

He run around and he talks about black people looting. Hell, he the biggest looter in the world. He looted us from Africa. He looted Ameria from the Indians. Han can you tell me about looting? You can't steal from a thief. This is the biggest thief going. So don't you worry about, but look what the brothers did in Plainfield

The brothers got their stuff. They got 46 automatic weapons. So the pecker-wood ~~we~~ goes donw there to take the weapons and they stomp ~~we~~ one of them to death. They stomp the cop to death. Good<sup>er</sup>. He's dead! They stomped him to death. They stomped him. You all might think that's brutal, but it ain't no more brutal than killing a pregnant woman. And that's what the honky does. He kill~~s~~ pregnant black women. They stomped him to death and threw a shopping basket on his head, took his pistol and shot him and then cut him. You know he was hurt. They don't like to hear about niggers cutting. They don't never want to hear about niggers cutting. But they cut. And then they went back to their community with their ~~x~~ 46 weapons and they told that peckerwood cop, they say: "Don't you come into my community". We going to control our community. And the peckerwood cop says: "uh, well, we got to come down there and <sup>get</sup> them weapons!" The brothers told him, "Don't come in my community". He didn't come. And tne only reason ~~he~~ didn't

come is he didn't want to get killed. And the brothers had the material to do it. They had 46 carbines down there. That's what he respects. Power. He respects that kind of power. So, the next day they were looking back across the country, so they say, well, we going to go down there and take them guns. We going to search the houses. So the brothers say, "Cool". And they hid the guns. And they say we'll go down there and look. So, when he went down there he started kicking down doors and tearing up brothers' property. And the brothers saw what was going on and the brothers told him: "If you kick down one more door, I'm going to shoot your leg off." And look what the honky did. He left. That's the kind of force he respects. Brothers; you've got to get some guns. I don't care if its B-B guns with poisoned B-Bs. He's done declared war on black people. He don't mind killing them, It might be your son he hills next. Or it might be your daughter. Or it might be you. So, wherever you go, brother, take some of them with you. That's what you do, brother. An eye for an eye; a tooth for a tooth. Tit for tat, brother, that's the only kind of war that man knows. That's the only thing he recognizes. Ain't no need in the world for me to come to Cambridge and I see all them stores sitting up there and all them honkies owns them. You got to own some of them stores. I don't care if you have to burn him down and run him out. You'd better take over them stores. The streets are yours. Take 'em. They gave you the streets a long time ago; before they gave you houses. They gave you the streets. So, we own the streets. Take 'em. You've got to take 'em. They ain't going

to give them to you.

Freedom is not a welfare commodity. It ain't like that old bad food they give you. They can't give you no freedom. You got to take your freedom. You were born free. You got to exercise that right though, brother, cause the honkey got you where he wants you.

You making money for him. If you make money for that honkey, you don't make money for yourself. You make money for him and then take it back to him. And he takes it to his community. And he lets you live over here amidst your roaches, your tats, and mosquitoes. And he lives over home. Then he comes back. You see that school over there--I don't know whether the honkey burned that school or not but y'all should have burned that school a long time ago. You should have burned it down to the ground. Ain't no need in the world, in 1967, to see a school like that sitting over there. You should have burned it down and then go take over the honkey's school. Go take over his school. He burned down your Elks home because he didn't want you out there doing no dancing and stuff. He wants you to go home and suffer the whole summer. He wants you to sit in them hot houses and say, see what we can do to you when we get ready. He controls you niggers. That's what he's been telling you and you been sitting back there saying, "Yassuh, Yassuh". You been sitting back there telling him: "Yassuh, y'all control us." They gave you 5 nigger cops who can't whip ~~nothing~~ nothing but black heads

You've got to understand, that's part of that man's trick. You ain't making no progress cause them niggers ain't walking but in a

car. They think they're making progress, brother. They ain't making no progress. Not when they can't whip no honkeys

You got to understand. You got to know that, all your enemies ain't white. You got some black enemies, too. And when you find your enemies, brother, you got to get rid of him, just like you get rid of the honkeys. Now if these cops down here, if they ain't doing what you want them to do, they ought to be in their community. If they ain't doing what you want them to, then they shouldn't be in the community. Put 'em out of ~~the~~ the community. You got the power. If a black cop whips a black brother and they ain't got no more than one car, I know they ain't going to give him no more than one car. They're supposed to be walking, cause from then on I'm going to burn his car up. I know the white man ain't going to give him no other car so that means he is going to be walking. Every time he walks I'm going to bomb him with some bricks. I'm going to run him out of town cause he ain't got no business here. He ain't nothing but a handkerchief-head nigger. A handkerchief-head nigger! He doing what the honkey wants him to do. And that's what all black people do. You got to fight that man. We ain't behind in terms of manhood, brother; we behing in terms of executing him. If a man runs around and lets a honkey cop, or a black cop, beat his wife... and he don't do nothing, when his wife gets out of jail and goes home she oughta beat him. People laughed a few years ago when an organization called the Deacons for Defense ~~o~~ came up. Brother, you got to get yourself a whole bunch of Deacons for Defense. Cause

if you don't, you got to get some sisters and some ushers for defense. Cause the man is moving. He's moving to kill black people. He might be doing it one by one but you look at it. In Newark, they lost 24. Beautiful thing about Detroit, they ain't lost but two and they killed three peckerwoods. Three peckerwoods. That's tit for tat.

They burned down over a hundred million dollars worth of that peckerwood's property and that's his god. Money is his god. Don't you let him tell you the church and the Bible is his god. You look at what he do, man. ~~Who~~ Who leads the prisoner to the electric chair? The preacher. And he ~~say~~ say "Thou shalt not kill". A preacher! That's the way the man's mind works. That's the way it works. He don't think nothing of black folks. All you can do for the honkey is work for him and spend your money in his stores.

That's all he wants you to do. ~~He don't even~~ He don't even want to see you no other time. He don't want to see you. But, brother, he done told you black is bad and he believes it. But he don't know how bad black is until you show him. Black is bad, brother. Get that! Black is bad.

But you ain't knowing how black bad is. Until the brothers get their minds together and start moving on that man. You got to start talking about taking your community and controlling it. You got to control everything in your community from your Elk Hall to your school to your barroom. You got to control that. Cause if you can't control it, you see it's a weapon against you. Anything you don't control in your community is a weapon. Public education is

a weapon. Cause they're teaching people how to hate black. They're teaching little children how to hate black. They're putting in their old stinky history books that Columbus discovered America. How in the world is some dumb honkey going to discover a country with people living there? There Indian was here, but he was saying.. he was saying that the Indian ain't human cause he ain't white. So, the country didn't begin until we discovered it. And Columbus was looking for India. To show you how dumb he was, did you ever look where India was on the map? Columbus was the white Joe Louis. That's who he was. He was the white Joe Louis. He didn't know nothing. He tells you that George Washington is the father of the country and you should celebrate his birthday. And you do. George Washington had slaves. He had your grandfathers, and your great-grandfathers and their great-grandfathers. They were his slaves. How he going to be the father of my country? That's a lot of junk, brother.

He don't mean nothing to me. He just another dumb honkey. Abraham Lincoln. They tell you all niggers should love Abraham Lincoln. Love him for what? The only reason he gave, he declared war against the north, is cause they were losing money. He didn't dig no black folks. He didn't like you. But they got stuff down there in their history books and you read it and you believe it. You run out there and celebrate their birthday. The Fourth of July. Independence Day, and we still in chains. See, ain't no such thing as second-class citizenship, brother; you either free or you slave. Don't run around here telling nobody you citizens. How many black

mayors has Cambridge got? None. Not none. How many black councilmen has Cambridge got?

All you got is five nigger cops. Them 5 cops ain't even working for you. If you was to go and march down Race Street tonight, the first one hit you in the head, try to lose all the strength in his stick in your head, is going to be my man. See people running around. Yeah, they got a whole bunch of Uncle Toms and you better watch them. But let me tell you what to do with Uncle Toms. Of course, the white man hates niggers so bad, when he moves he moves against everybody. He moves against everybody,-- Uncle Toms included. One day you going to wake up one morning and be and Uncle Tom knocking on your door saying: "Let me in, man." You know what you do? Open your door and give him a gun and tell him to shoot some of them. And if he shoots some of them, he can come in. If he shoots a whole bunch of them, he can come in my house.

But, brother, the man hates everything black. Everything black but black Cadillacs and black shoes. Everything else black he ain't got nothing else to do with.

Now, we're gonna talk about Lyndon Johnson. Lyndon Johnson is the greatest outlaw going. He is a two-gun cracker. He's killing black folks here and he's killing them in Vietnam. That's Lyndon Johnson, your President. That's who he is. And they talk about how bad Hitler was. At least before Hitler burned the Jews he killed them with gas. Lyndon Johnson is throwing napalm on human

beings in Vietnam. Burning them to death. He's burning babies. He's burning hospitals. He can't be nothing but an outlaw. Any time a man sends a plane full of napalm over a village of children, over schoolhouses, and blow 'em up, and burn children, believe me, brother, the only reason he do it, brother, is because the Viet Cong is black, too.

You are going to have to start studying your history. You going to have to understand that black folks is not a minority. We got more black folks across the world than we got white people. You got to start looking at China like brothers, because they are yellow people. Viet Cong. Some of the Viet Congs are browner than some of us. They get.. India. Indians are dark skinned people. These are the colored people of the world. These are the black people of the world. That's the third world they be talking about. Now, the honkey is surrounded. He is surrounded. He don't know what to do. But, brother, believe me, he knows what to do here because you let him do it. See, he done renovated 26

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Now, America done renovated 26 and they ain't for the Indians,

cause they on reservations. Now, think who it's for. All right, now that you know who it's for, look at the way we were then four years ago. We were so non-violent it wasn't funny. Cause the white man told us we had to be non-violent and he would love us. And we believe it. All the while he was shooting us, he was telling us to love him to death. And we believed it. A few years ago, if the honkey President had sent out a letter with the President's seal on it saying report to concentration camps at 9 o'clock in the morning, every nigger in America would have been there on time. And to follow that same thing, he'd tell you cause he knows you love religion, see. He'd tell you to go in there and be baptized and he'd turn the gas on you. I mean, don't.... religion is good.

I met a lady in Alabama once who said: "Pravers is good in prayer meetings but it ain't worth a damn in bear meetings." Brother, you need the bear every day. You need the animals. You need the naimal every day. He runs around and he tells you how bad you are but how violent that man. He tells you not to be violent. A few weeks ago, in the Bowery--that's where all the poor, poor, trashy, honkv peckerwoods live--who ain't got no money they live in the Bowery, but look what happened: Some young honkeys went over and poured gas on these people and set them on fire. Bums, drunkards. They set 'em on fire. That's violence. The white man don't never look at that. Vietnam is violence. But soon as you go out there and burn down a few old filthy stores, that you own anyway, the man sav you trying to be violent. We

ain't trying to be violent with him. He knows all about violence. He taught us how to be violent. But we been using our violence in the wrong way. We been using violence against each other. Ain't no need in the world for black people have to fight each other. You ain't got no business in the world hating your brother. I don't care if he makes you mad. If my brother makes me mad, I'm going to go look for a honkey.

I'm going to take out 400 years' worth of dues on him, too. Every time you hit one of them, take out 400 years' worth of dues, 'cause that's the dues he owes you for knowing you and owing you. So every time you catch him, brother, you do it to him.

And don't let him come into your community. Ain't got no reason for white folks to be leisurely walking up and down your community. He's got no business coming over, talking about taking black women out of your community. You ain't a man if you let that animal come over here and take a black woman out of your community. To do what he want to do with her. And that's what he's doing. He doing what he want to do with her. Brother, it's up to you to stop that. You don't ~~k~~ need God to stop that. You can stop that. See, God gave you two arms, two legs and everything he gave the honkey, but the honkey's been using his. You ain't been using yours.

He's been running around here letting them do everything they want. I mean, don't be trying to love that honkey to death. Shoot him to death. Shoot him to death, brother. 'Cause that's what he's out to do to you. Like I said in the beginning, if this town don't come round, this town should be burned down. It should be burned down, brother. They're going to have to live in the same stuff I live in 'cause I ain't going to make it no better for them. But do this,

brother--don't burn up your own stuff. Don't tear up your own stuff. Whenever you decide to fight the man, take it to his battleground. It's one thing that man respects. It's money. That's his god. When you tear down his store, you hit his religion. You hit him right where it hurts him on Sunday. In his pocket. That's the only god that man's got. In his pocket. That's his best friend. In his pocket. ~~W~~ So, when you move to get him, don't tear up your stuff, don't tear up your brother's stuff, hear?