



## Resource B

### From Maya Angelou's "Ain't That Bad"

**Dancin'** the funky chicken  
Eatin' ribs and tips  
Puttin' down that do-rag  
Tighten' up my 'fro  
Wrappin' up in **Blackness**  
Don't I **shine** and **glow**?  
Hearin' Stevie Wonder  
Cookin' beans and rice  
Goin' to the opera  
Checkin' out Leontyne Price.  
Now ain't they bad?  
An ain't they **Black**?  
An ain't they **Black**?

Black like the hour of the **night**  
When your **love** turns and wriggles close to your side  
Black as the **earth** which has given birth  
To nations, and when all else is gone will abide.  
Bad as the storm that leaps raging from the heavens  
Bringing the welcome rain  
Dressing in purples and pinks and greens  
Exotic as rum and Cokes  
Living our lives with **flash** and style  
Ain't we **colorful** folks?  
Now ain't we bad?  
An' ain't we **Black**?  
An' ain't we **Black**?  
An' ain't we bad?  
An' ain't we **Black**?  
An' ain't we **fine**?