

Pretty Black Future

CYNE

(Verse 1: Akin)

Check it out call'em lil' Black Tarzan
Swing boy sing not mommy but amen
Hurry up dress up clean shirt go
Button up show time wait shine your shoe off
Bring it back god don't love nappy hair
My shit broke the pick though
Mama I ain't happy here
See I be in the zone
And can't remember quotes
To Paul, David, and Matthew I just woke
Right before the missionary came
To target my back for visionary game
You see I was missing when they came
The snake in the grassroot hissing at a dame like
Everybody wanna talk my blues can't walk my shoes
My pretty black future
Got grey and I bottle up hate say
Jesus new to the game you loser

(Verse 2: Cise Star)

So yeah I rock Circa but no I ain't no skater
I see you cop Jordans but no you ain't no player
For me what I do is mine define dmaior
Never was a thug but hon I stay laser
Dabble in some good rock
Yes I love hip hop
For each to his own I zone to where the beat stop
Yes I am a black man living within a white world
I got my education but no don't date no white girls
Never said I wouldn't but only for right reasons
Easy to get caught up and then its hunting season
Get you in a setup and trying to take your freedom
Ass ain't getting me down gimme Lakisha
Pretty Black Future winners are called losers
But we still striving against those who use us
We still define ourselves by our abusers
Quit doing that shit we'll reach heaven sooner

(Verse 3: Akin)

My money my plight my fight my life my mics my shit my future
My money my plight my fight my rights take that from me and I'll shoot ya
Yeah and paint a pretty black tomorrow
With fear in a chokehold move immortal
Hurry up no huddle
My team first down bound no time to cuddle
Yeah so it's goodbye to love now
Hello mean mug frown this is how we get down
Yeah so it's goodbye to love now
Hello mean mug frown this is how we get down
Pretty Black Future, CONTINUED
How does it feel to be one of the beautiful?
How does it feel to be one of the beautiful?

(Verse 4: Cise Star & Akin)

So um Jesse Jackson we need some real action
Let's move these buffoons fuck the jive turkey tacts

I say it yes freedom yes land
No more warmonger president
Feed Sudan
And yes we speak change but don't do a damn thing
Everyday's the same
Bullshit still remains
Remain my name
Not Marco Polo
Discover new world and true I'm Marcus
I flow though
Uh yes I do it for the pretty black
Yeah I do it for the future
I do it for the pretty black
Come on yeah I do it for the future