

## Fight Music

KJ-52

As if it's possible to boil personhood to simply colors and regions  
Like what justice sum total of our molecules and happen stances  
No like how you deal with this  
When you a child of a black militant  
Whose entire network of friends and family only spoke Spanish...

They like me forget about the color I might be  
It's likely they just like me  
We different but the same we covered by the blood of the King

I don't do black music I don't do white music  
I do fight music unified in Christ music  
Let's get right to it hear the music write to it  
From the context of a black kid fighting through it  
Some folks said it was worldly it was too good  
Some folks was scared of it it was too hood  
So I took it to the places who would embrace it  
And sometimes believe it or not it was white faces  
Am I a sellout assimilating what's in my head  
No I am Cyclops homie cause all I see is red  
People covered in the blood are my fam  
And we don't just relate we all related through the Lamb  
My family tree is a lower case t (a Cross)  
And we are all the same cause you need him like me  
We different but the same and it's likely  
They just like me that's probably why they like me (they like me)

I don't do black music I don't do white music  
I do fight music (fight music, fight music) I don't do black music I don't do  
white music  
I do fight music unified in Christ music  
So God Psalm 139 see the beautiful fact that we all wonderfully and fearfully...

I got blue eyes light skin and some black curls  
Grew up the white kid in a black world  
When ya live and ya different well the facts hurt  
Moved to the burbs and I don't fit in that's worse  
I'm just a nerd getting chased home on my bike  
After school fight lay in my bed cry at night  
Hate the fact that my status read poor and white  
And all the rappers I idolize tell me that I'm never right  
Now my skin is light and I ain't fitting in  
I'm on the outside of hip hop screaming let me in  
I'm hooked up with sin hate the very skin I'm in  
Cause every time I rhyme they like "look it's Eminem"  
Looking back again I's in the worst place  
All I had was Beastie Boys and third bass  
I'm the dude who always come down in 3rd place  
Until I heard the story of Your Life and Your Grace (they like me)

I don't do black music I don't do white music  
I do fight music (fight music, fight music) I don't do black music I don't do  
white music  
I do fight music unified in Christ music  
And let me make this clearer  
You was looking at a mirror

Reflection of our creator's image, image-barers  
Bare with me, bare each others burdens  
Till we barely feel the weight  
It's so light most likely you'll say he's just like me  
How boring would a painting be  
With no tone or color distinctions  
Are differences stance together  
Creating sympathies of tapestries  
Beautiful color master-pieces  
In 1080p we all love High-Def  
You just like me  
So rather just pointing out the obvious  
Say to yourself

I don't do black music I don't do white music  
I do fight music (fight music, fight music) I don't do black music I don't d  
o white music  
I do fight music unified in Christ music  
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