

# Black President

Nas

They forgot us on the block, got us in the box  
Solitary confinement, how violent are these cops?  
They need a early retirement  
How many rallies will I watch? I ain't got it in me to march  
I got a Semi to spark, the game's in a drought  
Public housing, projects, cookin up in the Pyrex  
My set, my clique, either gettin money  
or runnin from homicide trail, that's if they ain't died yet  
Tryna be rich, STILL I'm pledging allegiance  
A predicate felon, a ghetto leader  
Lendin my poetical genius, to who-EVER may need it  
I BLEED this from Queensbridge, now living with my feet up  
Never defeated, so a president's needed  
You know these colored folks and Negros hate to see  
one of they own succeeding  
America, surprise us, and let a black man guide us

What's the black pres' thinkin on election night?  
Is it, "How can I protect my life? Protect my wife? Protect my rights?"  
Every other president was nuttin' less than white  
'cept Thomas Jefferson and mixed Indian blood and Calvin Coolidge  
KKK is like, "What the fuck?!", loadin they guns up  
Loadin up mines too, ready to ride  
'Cause I'm ridin with my crew - he dies, we die too  
Yeah, but on the positive side  
I think Obama provides hope, and challenges minds  
of all races and colors to erase the hate  
and try to LOVE one another; so many political snakes  
We in need of a break, I'm thinkin I can TRUST this brotha  
...but will he keep it way real?  
Every innocent nigga in jail, gets out on appeal  
When he wins, will he really care still?  
I feel...

Say a prayer for "Do we have to?"  
You ain't right, Jeremiah Wrong pastor  
in love with a slave master  
Sincerely yours, USA's most brave rapper  
Jesse carjacker, Uncle T0m kidnapper  
Ask around, Bently Coupe off the Richter  
Bitch called Life, I pimped her, WHAT?  
Politics, politricks, Klan shooter  
Deacon for defense, progress producer  
Nothing on the stove, a survival booster  
Gotta DO what we gotta DO  
We ain't got no governors comin through to help!  
Anything we need done, gotta do for self  
New, improved JFK on the way  
It ain't the 60s' again, niggas ain't hippies again  
We ain't fallin for the same traps  
Standin on the balconies, where they shot the King at  
McCain got apoligies, ain't nobody hearin that  
People need HONESTY!