

I'm proud to be Black and I'm proud to be Arab  
I've been given life when I thought life was barren  
I'm proud of my mother whose roots are Latin  
Who told me that life should be lived with compassion  
Monotonous beings obsessed with conformity  
Judging me 'cause I don't live my life normally  
Mad 'cause the bandaids I've worn have been ripped off  
Fuck all that Kool-Aid that y'all have been sipped off  
Our age is all about propaganda  
Fascism and slander  
The more we convince you to hate people  
Somehow equates to the more you have manners  
They ain't cracked the code, no Da Vinci  
Brainwashing the soul can't convince me  
That I'm a follower, have no identity  
Try and indict me, I'm guilty of felonies

My eyes never will be wide shut  
Donnie Darko, eyes cut  
Angels and demons just for the clarity  
I bring the anarchy to the severity  
Angels lined up, blowing trumpets  
Bitches obsessed with tea and crumpets  
Can't hear the message I'm tryna encompass  
I guess they are fine living as puppets

I've been told that I'm being dramatic  
Oppression is real, it's systematic  
What about those who've been raped and pillaged  
All for the gain of those thriving in privilege  
The standard has told all these beautiful  
Individuals that they're not suitable  
They cannot be natural and mutable  
But really that shit is disputable  
Charles Manson, I ain't never had a family  
Speak the truth, bitches think uncannily  
Raised by the streets, they callin' it vanity  
Refusin' to see that Heaven's gate is a fantasy  
I'll break free, will not be a prisoner  
Of these patriarchal practitioners  
What is the reason? I'm the inquisitor  
Fuck all these [?] shady partitioners

All my life, I wanted serenity  
Piece of Heaven, my own identity  
Adopted at birth, never knowing my parents  
Man, that shit fucked me up mentally  
Even worse, when my dad walked out  
Packed his shit, took the food out my mouth  
I still hear my mom screaming loud  
Pierced ears, echoes through the house  
Friends? Man, you funny  
All those niggas wanted was money  
They knew my mother was stacked  
In reality, I was a dummy  
Followed in stores, watched on a camera  
No matter how correct my grammar

I swear I'm educated  
All my life was lacking was glamor

(My eyes never) will be wide shut  
(Donnie Darko) eyes cut  
(Angels and demons) just for the clarity  
(I bring the anarchy) to the severity  
(Angels lined up) blowing trumpets  
(Bitches obsessed) with tea and crumpets  
(Can't hear the message) I'm tryna encompass  
(I guess they are fine)  
I'ma stop being nice!

People expect me to apologize  
For not fittin' the paradigms  
Bitches obsessed with all my success  
Y'all bitches blind, put on them lenses  
See through my eyes, look at my body  
So many scars, but I am Parvati  
Fightin' this battle, your work ethic's body  
Don't want the smoke, I'll give you a [?]  
You know the struggles of being ugly  
In the world's eyes, isn't that lovely  
Still walk around and acting all bubbly  
Wishin' that someone would shut up and hug me  
This obsession with passing normal  
Is stupid, I'd rather be informal  
Taking this culture straight to the oral  
That shit just makes me wanna quarrel

(My eyes never) will be wide shut  
(Donnie Darko) eyes cut  
(Angels and demons) just for the clarity  
(I bring the anarchy) to the severity  
We need the change (And we know it)  
Humanity has a chance (Don't blow it)  
Just light the match (Don't throw it)  
The world's too gassed (You know it)

I'm just gonna let this fucking beat play for another few bars so y'all can  
let this shit set in  
Do you feel it?  
Do you fucking feel it?  
Y'all never feel it  
So shut the fuck up  
And sit the fuck down  
I'm tired of you fucking clowns