

# New Black

B.o.B

Tell me what it means  
To be black, someone tell me what it means  
Who I gotta vote for, who am I to be  
What car I gotta drive, where I gotta buy my jeans, black man  
If you ain't really hood, you can't be a black man  
Is it cause I'm proper when I speak, black man  
Should I be a chain and gold teeth black man  
Or a Martin Luther King had a dream black man, a dream black man  
You really gotta practice what you preach, black man  
How you gonna talk about peace, black man  
When I got death threats on my screen  
I am not the enemy, black man  
So who draws the first straw  
Everybody hurt, who caused the first scar  
Cause as soon as you see niggas get to fighting  
You be the first mother fucker wanna yell out World Star  
Can't nobody else touch a nigga  
But it's cool for a brother just to bust a nigga  
Guns sold in every hood, he'll slay a dozen niggas  
Gon' kill yourself, while you're at it, take a couple with you  
And that don't justify the cop shit, I'm just on some black mob shit  
The best way to protest, hit 'em where it hurts, their pockets  
It's time to boycott shit  
We need less rappers and more doctrines  
We need less ballers and more prophets  
We need more unity, less gossip  
But who am I to speak, I never went to college  
I hate to be the bearer of bad news  
But all of this double standard thinking is taboo  
If black hate is a myth, the term new black wouldn't even exist  
I pray for tomorrow, I pray for the sorrow  
I pray for the truth and I pray for Chicago  
I pray for Detroit and I pray for Oakland  
I pray for Port Au Prince and I pray for New Orleans  
Somebody let me know, how can I be a better African American  
Like I ain't grow up being black in America  
Like I ain't grow up around crack, AIDS and heroin  
Damn

They don't really know, black man  
They don't really know, ugh, they don't really  
They don't really know, black man, black man, black man

They don't really know, ugh, they don't really  
They don't really know, black man, black man, black man

They don't really know, ugh, they don't really  
They don't really know, black man, black man, black man

They don't really know, ugh, they don't really know, ugh

Sim simmer sim simmer, ugh  
Pour some liquor, for my niggas, ugh  
Bust a swisher, roll a cigar  
Hitta another strip club, throw my income  
Well, I guess it's all we know  
Hate is all we been taught, so that's all we show

Just a nigga from Decatur, white as all our doors  
Even though the days of dark, still we all got hope  
So what's the motive  
We don't control shit, cause we don't own shit  
Even in our own hoods, we ain't votin'  
And not just for Obama, but locally voting, that's power  
Rome wasn't built in just an hour  
Can you hear me, do I need to speak louder  
Christopher Columbus ain't the only one founder  
They don't mention niggas that was on the Mayflower  
Wait a second, let it soak, mind blown  
Bobby Ray from a different timezone  
I dare to speak my mind, and I'm wrong  
Well shove it up your ass with a pinecone  
I'm tryna paint the bigger picture  
You looking for the enemy, then stare into the mirror  
I said I'm trying to paint a bigger picture  
You looking for the answer, then look into the mirror, black man

I'm not even against the whole movement  
Like I'm not even hating on it  
It's just, if we put that energy into ourselves  
And into our community  
And not so much into complaining about how we've been done wrong  
And, and we have been done wrong, but it's like  
We gotta stop just saying the same thing and do something different  
All this energy that we're putting into protesting  
We should put it into our community  
Put it into start up businesses, put it into your kids  
Put it into your community  
Start our own businesses  
So we don't have to support all these other businesses  
Feed the, fuck, feed the homeless all year  
Do this all year, don't just stop  
Don't just stop after this case is over  
Don't just stop after this topic, keep it going