

# The Negro Problem

Chance the Rapper

You know it's dirty when the sink dirty  
Nowadays, you thirteen, you gotta think thirty  
Can't be out here sitting waiting on the next, man  
Wake up early, hit your reps, cook the eggs, man  
Keep your head on a swivel 'cause the pistols got switches on 'em  
And even little sticks got extensions on 'em  
It sound a long way from some whippings, don't it?  
It's all the same road with some distance on it  
Now it's train police and it's school police  
It's gon' be police at the balloon release  
Being real, that's business as usual here  
Look alive, you could die at a funeral here  
It's a lot of complaints but we just can't file 'em  
Open case, shut case, still won't solve 'em  
The judge said, "What? I don't see no problem"  
The world said, "Yup, that's the Negro Problem"

The Negro Problem  
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Ooh, I'm sick of you  
All your minions so despicable  
Me, my typical medical journey  
Only takes place when it's critical  
I know how you get when it's melanated individuals, huh?  
More clinical trials, more chemicals for our women  
It's symptoms seem cynical  
Give 'em Tylenol and steal the umbilical  
Scripts refillable, hey  
If I'm billable and gullible enough to go  
Might as well show up in a tux, you know  
Make sure my hearse and my ducks in rows  
'Cause that bill's gon' rupture your bucks, you know?  
Malpractice, we still can't file 'em  
All know the number, but we just can't dial 'em  
The doctor said, "Nurse, I don't see no problem"  
The world said, "Yup, that's a Negro Problem"

'Cause it's your problem  
Even though we are the same  
The Negro Problem  
We don't feel your pain  
'Cause it's your problem  
The Negro Problem  
Even though we see your face  
The Negro Problem  
We don't share your pain  
'Cause it's your

My problem is your problem  
Your problem is my problem  
My problem is your problem  
Your problem is my problem

If they say gonna kick his ass or let him go  
When it's time to stay or when to go

Street lights, they wanna come home  
Stealing shit from the corner store  
Remember the first time that you fell in love  
The favorite song on the radio  
Hanging out with nowhere to go

It's everything, but they never know  
Oh, oh-oh, oh  
It's everything, but they never know  
Oh, oh-oh, oh  
It's everything, but they never know

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