

## U, Black Maybe

Common

Can't come around  
They gon' wanna bring you down  
No one knows just what's inside  
Doing dope and doing time  
Why they messing with your mind  
Black maybe...

I heard a white man's yes  
Is a black maybe  
I was delivered in this world  
As a crack baby  
Hard for me to pay attention  
And I act crazy  
Gotta get over from the tip  
I watch the fat lady sing a song  
On how we guerillas in warfare  
And I'm the kingest kong  
They say we dreamin wrong  
Them same strips that them older cats lingered on  
Now the walgreens is gone  
Hope is killed fiends are born  
We leanin on a wall that ain't that ain't stable  
Its hard to turn on the hood that made you  
To leave We afraid to the same streets that raised you  
Can aid you. What other black births came suit  
the rage up in harlem and the southside  
Brothers is starving with there mouth wide open  
Floating across state got the workout plans so they can move weight  
The fate of the black man, woman, and child maybe

He had game since he used to hoop at chattum  
Neither the ghetto nor defenders could trap him  
The stones had his back and they'd pat him  
He was living a life they couldn't fathom  
Colleges getting at him with all type of scholarships  
Even if he went they knew he'd leave college quick  
For the pros the one from the hood that was chose  
The black rose that grew in the jungle  
But humble stud still had rumble in his blood  
Women all around giving him trouble love  
You know the love when you up they down  
Cause you wrap a ball they round  
Your win is their crown  
Dudes in the circle he known for years  
Shared beers and cheers but chose different careers  
when paper and fame came they ain't know how to react  
Them same studs shot him in the back  
Now that's black...maybe

When we talk about black maybe  
We talk about situations  
Of people of color and because you are that color  
You endure obstacles and opposition  
And not all the time from...from other nationalities  
Sometimes it come from your own kind  
Or maybe even your own mind  
You get judged..you get laughed at..you get looked at wrong

You get sighted for not being strong  
The struggle of just being you  
The struggle of just being us..black maybe

black maybe...