

# Blacklist

Dame D.O.L.L.A.

As a brotha with a good heart, I say "Fuck you," if you racist  
Or white, stayin' quiet, you disablin' the changes  
And fuck bein' famous, tired of watchin' us complainin'  
Cops kill a brother, get released after arraignments

We in a pandemic, thought gettin' out, there'd be more joy  
Watch the cop, knee to the neck and kill George Floyd  
They hide behind the badge, we get to postin', it never last  
Like was we ever mad? Speed up the process and do the dash, uh  
Showin' up at every establishment, breakin' glass  
Takin' all they high-end products and makin' cash  
We in our bag, they gettin' mad, gotta attack the D.O.L.L.A  
Break they ass off proper, hit, dawgs holler  
As a rich black man livin' in this country, it's hard bein' comfy  
When the hate your people get is comin' from the ones amongst me  
Used to call us monkeys and slaves and we overcame  
Still, our work is just beginnin', protests look like parades  
And if a teammate of mine do underage  
I'ma snitch, me and you ain't a fit  
I ain't gon' sit or convince myself that I'm bein' loyal or mad at you  
So why these good cops won't speak on the bad apples?  
How the President get on the TV and be mad casual, like  
"If you lootin', we shootin'," like it's a game?  
Dude a clown and a trust fund baby, he numb to pain  
Never had it hard, came into office, unpatched the scars  
Let the racist people tell us we really ain't make it far  
I feel the tension risin', 1950, how we divided  
And I ain't even trippin' on how the season decided  
Racism pandemic is years ahead of the virus  
Really mean it, but they gon' try to play us as tyrants, look  
Ali wasn't the greatest just 'cause his hands work  
Front line for his people, this was a man's work  
Before he let the black people down, he let the fans hurt  
So if the stars is aligned, that mean it can work  
Don't need approval, I always been doin' God's work  
Even before I was in a Bentley like Fonzworth  
Make me sick to my stomach to see these moms hurt  
Tommy Smith, fists in the air, that's what our bond worth  
Support black businesses, gotta fight evil  
We love ourselves, we don't hate white people  
We just strivin' for equality, acknowledge me  
Don't just kill me for chillin' when in my property  
Got some shit on my mind and I'm feelin' helpless  
'Cause we need help from people who ain't dealt with  
The kinda shit we experience or we felt  
When the country turned on Kaepernick after he knelt-ed  
All the shit we endured and we still playin' fair  
That black skin really thicker than some Jamaican hair  
Our culture beautiful, battle-tested and tough, we had enough  
So you either come with some change or it's gon' be rough  
Period

And as a brotha with a good heart, I say "Fuck you," if you racist  
Or white, stayin' quiet, you disablin' the changes  
And fuck bein' famous, tired of watchin' us complainin'  
Cops kill a brother, get released after arraignments, pshh