

# Untouchable

Eminem

Hands up, officer don't shoot  
Then pull your pants up, promise you won't loot  
We may never understand each other, it's no use  
We ain't ever gonna grasp what each other goes through

Black boy, black boy, we ain't gonna lie to you  
Black boy, black boy, we don't like the sight of you  
Pull up on the side of you  
Window rolled down, 'profile'  
Then we wonder why we see this side of you  
Probably comin' from the dope house  
We could let you slide but your tail light is blew, out  
We know you're hidin' that Heidi Klum  
On you another drug charge, homie, it's back inside for you  
And just in case a chase might ensue, we got that tried and true  
Pistol drew right at you, we'd be delighted to unload it  
In your back, then walk up and lay that taser on the side of you  
Fucked up, but what the fuck am I to do?  
I keep tellin' myself, keep doin' like you're doin'  
No matter how many lives you ruin  
It's for the red, white and blue  
Time to go find a new one and split his head right in two  
No one's ever indicted you  
Why? 'Cause you're a...

White boy, white boy, you're a rockstar  
(My momma talkin' to me, tryna tell me how to live)  
White boy, white boy, in your cop car  
(But I don't listen to her, 'cause my head is like a sieve)  
White boy, white boy, you're untouchable  
(The world's coming to an end, I don't even care)  
Nobody can tell me shit 'cause I'm a (big rockstar)

Black boy, black boy, we don't get your culture and  
We don't care what our government's done to fuck you over, man  
Don't tell us your attitude's a result of that  
Balderdash, where'd you get the chip on your shoulder at?  
Why you kicking that soda can?  
Pull your pants up, we 'bout to roll up and  
Throw your ass in the van cuffed  
You don't have to know our plans or what our intentions are  
Our cards are close to our chest, you better show your hands  
And put our minds more at ease  
Or get shot in the thyroid, comply or die, boy  
We're fightin' a crime war, here come the swine  
Tryna clean up the streets from all these minorities  
That's what we call 'em pigsties for  
They're like eyesores to police  
Talk to you like just a piece of trash  
Feels like we're stuck in a time warp to me  
As I kick these facts and get these mixed reactions  
As this beat backspins, it's like we're drifting back in  
To the sixties, having black skin is risky  
'Cause this keeps happening  
Throughout history, African-Americans have been treated like shit  
And I admit, there have been times where it's been embarrassin' to be a...

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(The world's coming to an end, I don't even care)  
Nobody can tell me shit 'cause I'm a (big rockstar)

Pt. II

Seems like the average lifespan of a white man  
Is more than twice than a black life span  
I wonder sometimes if it has a price scanner  
I feel like checking out on life, can't escape this circumstance  
I'd rather hear 'em say "Die N-word" than Die Antwoord  
Ninja, now it's better disguised banter  
But that's life, strapped 'cause we're strapped financially  
And can't find answers  
We're applying, but McDonald's  
Seems to be the only franchise that'll hire  
So how can we have higher standards?  
As Dallas overshadows the battle for Black Lives Matter  
We fight back with violence but acts like that are  
Black eyes on the movement  
Which makes black lives madder  
At cops and cops madder  
That's why it's at a stalemate  
Can't arrive at a compromise so it's Black Ops  
I wonder if we hire more black cops, the crap stops  
The block is our backyards, officers, not the crack spot  
Call the attack dogs off of us, man  
You always act all pissed off at us at a traffic stop  
And bad cops fuck it up for the good cops, and man, stop  
Sendin' white cops in the black neighborhoods  
Who ain't acclimated to 'em, like that's the way to do it  
Who seen some fuckin' videos of rappers waving guns  
And know nobody black so they act afraid of us  
And that's racism, the fear that a black face gives 'em  
A subconscious racist  
Wait, why are there black neighborhoods?  
'Cause America segregated us, designated us to an area  
Separated us, Section-Eight'd us  
When we tear it up's the only time attention's paid to us  
And education sucks, and every day's another  
Freddie Gray for us, a levy breaks or fuzz  
Why is it they treat us like dryer lint?  
We just want a safe environment for our kids  
But can't escape the sirens  
Don't take a scientist to see our violent nature lies in  
The poverty that we face so the crime rate's the highest in  
The lowest classes, it's like a razor wire fence  
And we're trapped in these racial biases  
That plague our society which makes our anxiety levels raise  
Every time we see a devil's face  
Lions, tigers, and bears, oh my  
It's more like billy clubs and gats  
And we really love it when you think we're guilty 'cause we're black  
"But you kill each other, facts  
You peel each other's caps, for silly stuff like hats"  
Single mother strugglin' through substance abuse  
While people with nothin' to lose shoot each other for shoes  
Fuck your Republican views  
Pull ourselves up by our bootstraps, where the fuck are the boots?

And streets act as a narrator, don't gotta read comics  
Or be that into characters, just to see that, just to be black  
You better be strapped with a derringer  
Or be "capped in America" like Steve Rogers  
'Cause no one oversees these cops and  
All we see is 'em beat charges  
We done seen 'em beat Rodney King unconscious, and got off  
So we don't need all you crooked police officers' peace offerings  
Just keep marchin', 'til we reach congress  
But they're gonna say you're tryin' to take an irrational stance  
If you try to slander the flag but  
Somebody has to be the sacrificial lamb  
So they call it a Kaepernick tantrum  
If you don't stand for the national anthem  
We raise it, you better praise it  
Or you'll be made to feel like a traitor, we'll  
Treat you like Rodney Dangerfield  
Home of the brave is still racist 'ville  
So this whole nation feels like a plantation field  
In a country that claims that its foundation was based on United States idea  
ls  
That had its Natives killed  
Got you singin' this star-spangled spiel  
To a piece of cloth that represents the "Land of the Free" that made people  
slaves to build