

# Half Nigger

Joyner Lucas

Know what it's like to be half nigga  
To be half nigga, to be half nigga  
Yeah  
Joyner  
Joyner

Know what it's like to be half nigga, just a half nigga (yeah)  
My white Mom fell in love with a black nigga (damn)  
Just a black nigga  
A white lady with a colored kid  
I don't even understand what my color is  
What my color is (what my color is)  
Black, White, Brown, and some other shit  
Homie say you ain't allowed with us  
I don't even want you hanging out with us (nah)  
And quit trying to act like you proud of us  
If we were slaves back then, you'd be a house nigga  
A house nigga (a house nigga)  
Wow nigga, know what I hate the most  
A bunch of cartoons with some racist quotes  
And subliminal messages and racist jokes  
Kinda funny how the money not ours (money not ours)  
Yeah the money not ours  
All the white motherfuckers got power (damn)  
While the black motherfuckers got talent  
Trying to get respect that'll never be valid (never be valid)  
Never be valid  
Even if you had level 3 clearance (yeah)  
Even if you had Hillary's parents (yeah)  
Even if you were a rap star (rap star)  
Even if you had 10 cars and  
Even if you had a Red Porsche and a 747 with 10 floors and the best whores  
Even if you were a ball player, playing for the Clippers  
Just imagine how you would feel if you were Doc Rivers  
With a boss like the racist motherfucker Donald Sterling  
I've been in and out of feelings, how sad is it (how sad is it shit)  
Yeah how bad is it, when your boss got billions of cash and shit  
And you stuck at the bottom you ain't half as rich  
Fighting to be equal in the battle with  
Another race in this land full of happiness  
Another day trying to race to establish this  
Another way, gotta wait for an activist to come say how we feel  
Ain't that some shh.. (ain't that some shit) ain't that some shit  
But meanwhile I got morals to stand up for  
Can't cause I got a daughter to man up for  
Gotta bite my tongue (gotta bite my tongue)  
While the life is young if you a black entertainer it'd be nice  
To run this shit, but you not shit till the fight is done  
And that's just with the icing on the cake  
If we didn't break, we'd be twice as strong (twice as strong)  
But now it's twice as hard  
To be a half nigga living in this life of darkness  
All the black kids looking at me like I'm awkward  
Cause I'm too light to be on one side of the streets  
Now I play both parts, like hide and go seek  
Malcolm X gave hope of getting out of the streets  
And Rosa Parks was never getting out of her seat

I guess we here for life (here for life)  
And I heard Mr. Sterling got banned for life, from the NBA  
And He can sell the team  
If that don't take away the heat from his self esteem  
We in a helpless scene and a helpless time  
With no help, trying to help decide, if we in hell or a jail  
Can't yell or cry, can't scream or tell  
But they can tell us lies nigga

Know what it's like to be half nigga (a half nigga)  
Just a half nigga  
My white Mom fell in love with a black nigga(just a black nigga)  
Just a black nigga  
A white lady with a colored kid  
I don't even understand what my color is  
What my color is (what my color is)  
Black, White, Brown, and some other shit  
It's kinda funny how the money not ours (money not ours)  
Yeah the money not ours  
All the white motherfuckers got power (got power)  
While the black motherfuckers got talent (got talent)  
Trying to get respect that'll never be valid (never be valid)  
Never be valid, just a half nigga(a half nigga)  
Just a half nigga  
(a half nigga)  
(a half nigga)  
(a half nigga)  
(a half nigga)  
(a half nigga)  
(a half nigga)