Fuck Your Ethnicity

Kendrick Lamar

Gather 'round I'm glad everybody came out tonight As we stand on our neighborhood corner Know that this fire that's burning represents the passion you have Listen Keisha, Tammy, come up front I recognize all of you Every creed and color With that being said F#CK your ethnicity You understand that? We gon' talk about a lot of shit that concerns you All of you (Now everybody throw your hands up high If you don't give a fuck Throw your hands up high (2x)) Now I don't give up a f*ck if you Black, White, Asian, Hispanic, Goddammit That don't mean shit to me, F-ck your ethnicity, nigga Fire burning inside my eyes This the music that saved my life Y'all be calling it hip-hop I be calling it hypnotize Yeah, hypnotize Trapped my body but freed my mind What the f-ck is you fighting for? Ain't nobody gonna win that war My details be retail Man, I got so much in store Racism is still alive Yellow tape and colored lines F-ck that, nigga look at that line It's sold out first day Getting off work And they wanna see Kendrick Everybody can't drive Benz's, and I been there So it make it my business Stay giving my full attention, 10-hut! Man, I gotta get my wind up Man, gotta get down with God Cause I got my sins up Matter of fact, don't mistake me For no f-cking rapper They sit backstage and hide Behind the f-cking cameras I mosh pit Had a microphone and I tossed it Had a brain, then I lost it I'm out of my mind, so don't You mind how much the cost is Penny for my thoughts Everybody, please hold up your wallets Yeah man, I'm the mailman Can't you tell, man?

Going postal, never freeze up
When I approach you
That's star struck and roast you, oh my...
HiiiPower

Now I don't give up a f*ck if you Black, White, Asian, Hispanic, Goddammit That don't mean shit to me, F-ck your ethnicity, nigga

I'm tired of y'all Cause everybody lied to y'all Do you believe it? Recognize them false achievements It's treason and I'm Tylenol I knock out when you knock it off Knock on the doors of opportunity I'm too involved, I'm no activist I'm no Einstein before calculus I was kicking in Math Dropping that science Like an alchemist, and I be Kicking that ass Lyrically, I'm UFC, if a UFO Had came for me I'mma come back with the head of an alien Don't alienate, my dreams Get it right, get a life I got 2 That's a metaphor for the Big shit I do, boy TMI, TSA, man I'm fly Put wings on my back That a plane or angel? Both Like a pilot with a halo - whoa... Gross...

I don't mean, nothing
So many things come through
Them, Him, Her, You
Hmm, Hmm, Hmm, Hmm
I'm just a messenger
Yeah I know life's a bitch
Get the best of her
Put them 32s up
They notice that we up
HiiiPower and the power and the people
And if they don't believe us
They'll die

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