Hey dad, I got in a fight with this white kid today at school Son, didn't I tell you, I don't want you fighting? But he called me a nigger

I'm just a black man trapped in this white world I'm just a black man trapped in this white world I'm just a black man trapped in this white world I'm just a black man trapped in this white world I'm just a black man trapped in this white world And this goes to every woman, man, boy and girl

It's a shame when you can't send your kids to decent schools We live in the world for the laws and no rules Gang-bangers, crease sides and chalk lines Correctional facilities full of juveniles doin' petty crimes

In this ghetto, got me crazy Sometimes I wish, mama wouldn'ta made me But it's a shame when you gotta raise a baby And the color of my skin might taint me

I'm just a black man trapped in this white world I'm just a black man trapped in this white world I'm just a black man trapped in this white world And this goes to every woman, man, boy, and girl

And all the money can't change the color of your skin Why so many blacks and Mexicans in the pen? It is 'cause we violent?
But why Abraham Lincoln freed the slaves and started smilin'?

So many people have dreams
But why society eliminated Martin Luther King?
And they tell us to be proud to be black
And at the same time, Uncle John shoot us in the back

Independence, it's a free country
No jobs, most blacks turn to street money
A bunch of ghetto, full of drugs and alcohol
Where found history books about white laws
And tell me Hilfiger discriminate and sell us clothes

But we can't blame him 'cause We don't support the black stores And only God can judge or point the finger And what's white or black and red And blue, equals gang banging

I'm just a black man trapped in this white world I'm just a black man trapped in this white world I'm just a black man trapped in this white world And this goes to every woman, man, boy, and girl

(I'm just a black man trapped in this white world)
I'm colorblind, so Lord won't you feel my pain?
(Hold on, hold on trapped in this white world)
I'm colorblind, so Lord won't you feel my pain?

P, pray for your little brother Silkk, keep your head up I'm tryin' but sometime I get fed up (Damn)

What about all of the people that died in the past?

Peers, I can't get back with too many found guilty

And I know they didn't do it but still they can't get back

I see the copper be tryin' to nail me Police constantly trailin' me 'Cause I'm young, rich, and black I'm always under surveillance

Dash me out the car and wanna ask me who the car fuck They allowed to carry guns, can't never be convicted Who that law fuck?

I'm guilty till proven innocent Still we all equals, how do you figure? Cop told me, "You weren't speeding But I'm gonna give you a ticket 'cause you a nigger"

I seen the hardest of my homies break down in tears
A white judge looked them in the eyes and gave them thirty-five years
Now it's a everyday struggle, I hustle just to live
To raise your kids when they got them teachin' them
Their parents better than them
They got me thinkin' the color of my skin is a sin

I'm a black man in a white man's world Where it's set up for me not to win Lookit, ain't that about a bitch They look at us like we ain't shit But lookit, I ain't racist, but face it, it exists I'm a black man

I'm just a black man trapped in this white world I'm just a black man trapped in this white world I'm just a black man trapped in this white world And this goes to every woman, man, boy, and girl

Check this out Underneath, ain't no black or white We all equal, we all equal We all got the same opportunity

Only the real could feel this

Whether we wanna be judges, doctors, or lawyers Ain't a black or white thing Pick the best man for the job And there shouldn't be no hatin'

Where you live, if you can afford to buy a house Should be able to live wherever you want The same hospitality they give to athletes and movie stars Should give that same hospitality and companionship to your neighbors

You heard me?

Y'all know it ain't a black and white thing with me
I just make music for the reality

Tištěno z Only, the real could feel this, huh

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