

# The Kramer

Wale

Shut up! 50 years ago, they'd have you upside down with a fucking fork up yo  
ur ass! You can talk, you can talk, you can talk, you're brave now, motherfu  
cker! Throw his ass out He's a nigger! He's a nigger! He's a nigger! A nigge  
r, look, there's a nigger!

The color of my skin, content of my character  
Dream of a King's been a nightmare for anyone  
White with a badge or anyone  
Slightly affected by the tide to this race that I'm running in  
Pardon me, y'all, the racists I run against  
The race war, when it's us against all of them  
They subconsciously low talk us  
And probably all think as Kramer did still but won't talk it  
And first off, I ain't trying to be conscious  
Speaking heart with a conscious, talking to you  
This dark content for those of dark complexion  
Who's x-ed off, Rip, who gon' listen to us?  
Who gon' speak for us? Who gon' plead for us?  
Who gon' be the Head N.I.C. for us?  
Who gon' defend us from crooked police on us?  
I'm just an insecure N.I.G. er

Please listen to me, please listen to me  
Please listen to me, N.I.G. er  
Please listen to me, who gon' listen to me?  
Who gon' listen to me, N.I.G. er  
Listen to me, who gon' listen to me?  
Who gon' listen to me, N.I.G. er  
Who gon' listen to me, who gon' listen to me?  
Who gon' listen to me, N.I.G

Hey  
And P say that I should stop saying nigga  
But if I did, what would be the difference?  
I'd still be a nigga, he'd still be a nigga in his feelings  
I'd still be a nigga with no deal tryna get one  
There'd still be niggas out killing  
And still be white people still out to get us  
And still be niggas saying whites tryna get us  
And still be lazy and paranoid niggas  
I'm paramount, nigga, I am, and you can't be mad  
Cuz I choose the word nigga, lemme air it out, nigga  
Nigga ain't bad, see, niggas just had  
A clever idea to take something They said  
Into something we have, something we flipped  
Into something with swag, nigga, don't be mad  
Bitches ain't shit, but women ain't bitches  
See, women are the queens, and bitches just bitches  
And bitches say bitch like bitch is not offensive  
When niggas say bitch, all of the sudden, they offended  
And niggas say nigga to a nigga  
A nigga write nigga in a lyric, expect the white boy to omit it  
The white boy spit it like he spit it  
Recite it to his friends who, by the way, ain't niggas  
And say nigga, nigga, nigga, my favorite rapper did it  
And non-nigga friends got it with him  
Incorporate this lyric to their everyday living

Until a black friend kinda hear it, just a tidbit  
He thinks Aw, forget it, its so insignificant and little  
The white boy sees this as a clearance, now its  
Nigga, nigga, nigga, every single day  
And that little nigga nigga, thinks its okay  
And he's the only nigga in this particular grade  
And it begins to phase him more each day  
The things they say went a little too far  
He couldn't tell the difference between an a or er  
So they just keep going, saying nigga in his face  
There's nothing he can do, he let it get away  
It came to the point he couldn't look 'em in the face  
The mirror made him hurl, his reflection disgraceful  
Yeah, and make sure everything you say  
Can't be held against you in any kind of way  
And any connotation is viewed many ways  
Cuz under every nigga, there's a little bit of Kramer  
Self-hatred...I hate you...and myself  
Niggas

Uh, I lost my temper onstage, I was at, uh, a comedy club trying to, um, do my act and I got heckled and I, I, I took it badly and went into a, a rage..  
.and uh, uh...said some pretty, uh...nasty things to some Afro-Americans, a lot of trash talk...for this to happen, for me to be in a comedy club and flip out and say this crap, you know, I'm...I'm deeply, deeply sorry