

## Chuck D

### "But Can You Kill the Nigger in You?"

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[Intro]

When I was a lad  
We had indentured bond servants  
Stout conishman and Scotsman  
{Indeed sir ended  
And if one of them runs away you couldn't tell 'em from  
any other Englishman  
But take our black slave sir  
and no matter how far they run they always black}

[Chorus]

Now you wanna kill me  
That may be true 1,2  
But can you kill the nigga in you  
Now you wanna kill me  
Cause my lyrics be true  
But can you kill the nigga in you

[Verse 1]

Quiet as it's kept  
Some of y'all slept on yourself  
Next time you hit the mirror black  
Turn you back on yourself  
I wouldn't trust some a y'all  
If you was my right hand, man  
I'd cut it off at the wrist  
Like you name was Benedict  
Enough lead  
To threaten 50 niggas dead, you said  
Cause niggas is back to perms & relaxers  
All up in their head  
TV niggas only make you laugh, embarrass  
Can you catch it  
Nigga fever new season  
Of modern day Stephen Fetchits 1990's  
Niggas be fraid of the noise I made  
Bout their master crackers giving out  
Disasters in the hood  
Phony honeys be gone when they moneys be gone  
Niggareses artificial chests'  
Posin fake hair & high dresses

[Chorus] x2

Now you wanna kill me  
That may be true 1,2  
But can you kill the nigga in you  
Now you wanna kill me  
Cause my lyrics be true  
But can you kill the nigga in you

[Verse 2]

Madd niggas hittin shit  
But they health be quittin it  
Clothes and car makin the men  
Havin counterfeitin fit  
Seizing niggas be praisin  
Benzes Beemers when they got em  
Shined and simonized foreclosed  
Bit they grills be rotten  
Simon sez niggas jump  
And they jump for these Hilfiggers  
Tommy hates niggas high priced styles  
White as wild rice  
Niggas be dwellin in hell and the  
Negros pray for heaven  
Fuck the preacher he don't reach  
You my nigga roll a seven  
Niggas forgettin trips about those  
Slavery ships  
Niggas wasn't there they claim  
Fuck that nigga bring the pain  
Niggas be dealin Narcotic  
But don't get the money nigga  
Women or the fame my nigga  
Or the mother fuckin game

[Chorus] x2

Now you wanna kill me  
That may be true 1,2  
But can you kill the nigga in you  
Now you wanna kill me  
Cause my lyrics be true  
But can you kill the nigga in you

[Outro]

Check it  
Brother Isac drop it on the groove one time  
Let the beats check-check out your mind  
Brother Isac Hayes

[Isaac Hayes]  
Yo-yo brothers I say to you  
Become literate, study your history  
Then you know where you need to go  
Don't get socially anestezied, thinkin you got the rock  
When you got the pable  
Learn who you are  
Come together and survive  
It's time to learn to love again  
It's time to stand out and be near  
Think about your history  
And free it from your misery  
Learn...to love again

(Now you wanna kill me  
That may be true 1,2)  
It's time to learn to love again  
(Now you wanna kill me  
Cause my lyrics be true)  
It's time to learn to love again  
(Now you wanna kill me  
That may be true 1,2)  
It's time to learn to love again  
(Now you wanna kill me  
Cause my lyrics is true)  
Learn ! To love again

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