Common f/ Bilal "U, Black Maybe"

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[Hook]

Can't come around They gon' wanna bring you down No one knows just what's inside Doing dope and doing time Why they messing with your mind Black maybe...

[Common]

I heard a white man's yes Is a black maybe I was delivered in this world As a crack baby Hard for me to pay attention And I act crazy Gotta get over from the tip I watch the fat lady sing a song On how we guerillas in warfare And I'm the kingest kong They say we dreamin wrong Them same strips that them older cats lingered on Now the walgreens is gone Hope is killed fiends are born We leanin on a wall that ain't that ain't stable Its hard to turn on the hood that made you To leave We afraid to the same streets that raised you Can aid you. What other black births came suit the rage up in harlem and the southside Brothers is starving with there mouth wide open Floating across state got the workout plans so they can move weight The fate of the black man, woman, and child maybe

[Hook] - 2X

[Common]

He had game since he used to hoop at chattum Neither the ghetto nor defenders could trap him The stones had his back and they'd pat him He was living a life they couldn't fathom Colleges getting at him with all type of scholarships Even if he went they knew he'd leave college quick
For the pros the one from the hood that was chose
The black rose that grew in the jungle
But humble stud still had rumble in his blood
Women all around giving him trouble love
You know the love when you up they down
Cause you wrap a ball they round
Your win is their crown
Dudes in the circle he known for years
Shared beers and cheers but chose different careers
when paper and fame came they ain't know how to
react

Them same studs shot him in the back Now that's black...maybe

[Hook] - 2X

[Common - talking]
When we talk about black maybe
We talk about situations
Of people of color and because you are that color
You endure obstacles and opposition
And not all the time from...from other nationalities
Sometimes it come from your own kind
Or maybe even your own mind
You get judged..you get laughed at..you get looked at wrong
You get sighted for not being strong
The struggle of just being you
The struggle of just being us..black maybe

black maybe...

[Hook]

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