

## **Black President "Ask Your Daddy"**

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My friends have jobs that they hate  
But they show up anyway  
Your friends complain about the help in their estates  
My friends got stories to believe but there's no one  
listening  
Your friends never shut up but they ain't saying  
anything

Ask your daddy  
Why we look at you the way we do  
With pity and disgust  
Ask your daddy  
What it's like  
To angry, to be hungry, to be us

My friends do shit to feed their kids they ain't too proud  
to admit  
Your kids get spray-tan absentees who can't commit  
My friends are downsized, ostracized and unionized  
And are we self-righteous? Goddamned straight we  
got a right

Ask your daddy  
Why we look at you the way we do  
With pity and disgust  
Ask your daddy  
What it's like  
To angry, to be hungry, to be us

You got no business doing business with us  
You got no business doing business with us  
You got no business doing business with us  
You got no business doing business with us

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Why we look at you the way we do  
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