

Big K.R.I.T.

"Another Naive Individual Glorifying Greed & Encouragin"

Visit "[Another Naive Individual Glorifying Greed & Encouragin](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I want you all to go to your windows.
Go to your windows and yell out.
Scream with all the might that you can muster up inside
your bruised, assaulted and battered bodies
That you are sick and tired of being a nigga.'
I don't wanna be another nigga,
Tell the government,
I don't wanna be another nigga,
Tell htem white folk,
I don't wanna be another nigga,
Tell them black folk,
I don't wanna be another nigga.
Tell the world
I don't wanna be another nigga,
Waitin' with my hands out,
broke in the hood, they give a damn 'bout
Braggin' to my homie bout the hoes I fucked
Drinkin' bottles after bottles, plus I smoke too much.
I never had a job that would pay me well,
I took what I could cause they gave me hell
Spend what I stole on some clothes and kicks,
My ex girl say I won't amount to shit.
But she suck and fuck, when my car roll up,
Tried to fuck her sister, but she talk too much.
Her mama shake her head whenever I come 'round
Whatever high I had when I saw her might come down
I barely go to church but I say I will,
I bow my head right before I eat my meal
The world's fucked up and they claimin' I'm to blame
It's a damn shame cause
I don't wanna be another nigga,
Tell the government,
I don't wanna be another nigga,
Tell htem white folk,
I don't wanna be another nigga,
Tell them black folk,
I don't wanna be another nigga.
Tell the world
I don't wanna be another nigga,

Waitin' on a play to come through

Chillin with my homeboys Plottin' on you
Watchin movies how to come up quick
Recruiting young niggas I can come up wit
Barely read books but they down to shoot
Live life breakin rules, they got something to prove
Parents ain't around they got nothing to lose
Wave the tool on a fool for some brand new shoes.
Little child runnin' wild in the streets,
Wanna be a G so he look up to me.
Try to hit the block and make a name,
Claim he caught a body now he got it and he feeling all
the same,
Till the family of the victim come knockin
Millin through the corners of the ghetto till they shot
him
Youth still dyin' and they claimin' I'm to blame
It's a dame shame cause
I don't wanna be another nigga,
Tell the government,
I don't wanna be another nigga,
Tell htem white folk,
I don't wanna be another nigga,
Tell them black folk,
I don't wanna be another nigga.
Tell the world
I don't wanna be another nigga,

Always tryna sell you something,
Don't really know the shit, but tryna tell you something
Tap dance if you want him to
Coulda fed the hungry but he bought them jewels.
Won't ever look back cause he gotta keep movin'
Even if he leave his own people bamboozled
Takin' credit like he did it by himself
Too much pride to realize that he really had help
Always judge a man by his wealth
He ain't me so he can't feel how I felt,
He saw me walkin' and he ain't look back, too scared
We make eye contact
So he can he didn't see me when he drove by,
And I could say he didn't see me and it's alright,
He just want the fame from the game, it's a shame.
I bet he think I'm just another nigga.
Tell the government,
I don't wanna be another nigga,
Tell them white folk,
I don't wanna be another nigga,
Tell them black folk,
I don't wanna be another nigga.
Tell the world
I don't wanna be another nigga,

Visit [Big K.R.I.T.](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.