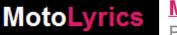
MotoLyrics.com



Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Bilal "U, Black Maybe"

Visit "U, Black Maybe" on MotoLyrics.com

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

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 guerrillas 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 It's hard to turn on the hood that made you To leave be afraid to the same streets that raised you can aid you What other black births came suit The rage up in Harlem and the south side

Brothers is starving with there mouth wide open Floating across state Got the work, got plans so they can move weight The fate of the black man, woman and child maybe

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

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

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

A 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 wind is their clown

Dudes in the circle he known for years Shared biz 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

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

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

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 comes 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

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 <u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.