

## **Black Sheep** **"Black With N.V."**

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Now, I was told to never bite off more than I could chew  
But then you better bite enough, for if you don't, my  
boy, you're blue  
Now I wonder, can others see the system that I see?  
Or do they see and say they blame it on society?

The days of smart enough come to over, just say  
thousands  
And as I live and learn because there's always  
someone mouthing  
Speaking on an issue, praise you or they diss you  
Lange as strong, they fly by me like Scott tissue

My people, from nigger to negro to man or color,  
Killed my father and my brother so that you could rape  
my mother  
Now you wonder, why is it through instinct you fear?  
Wouldn't dare me to stare, one for yourself, you're out  
of here  
Not to worry, to harm your intention of my creed  
But to stop your greed and give me what I need

Opportunity, for a life of me  
And generations to come with in tranquility  
Now harmony, is a total love of things  
For those who are inclined or better yet like to sing  
But piece of mind it is my right for the spark will ignite

'Till I can catch a cab at the town at midnight  
'Till I can be myself and not be thought as worse  
'Till I can buy a slice from Howard Beach to the Hearse  
'Till I can get the pill without fear of eject  
And occupations which I seek I can have if I select  
Now if I so select and reach out to make touch  
How can you say that I ask for too much?

Don't speak to me if good times are granted 'till I be  
Don't tell me of the countries or the hours that you seek  
Don't tell me to keep trying, you know I won't agree  
Double negative means positively black with N.V.

As a player of the game of the lifetime game I am

playing  
I bet you're nodding, shake your head to what I am  
saying  
It's keep then but those of men color of skin could even  
begin to wonder  
What is it to ponder, to let another bother?

Listen, stay open not dismissing  
Lack of vision makes division product no ambition  
Wishes which you wish upon which for more you wishes  
If I wish not to record, steady now then I wash dishes

Wish while I wash, the water hot gets colder  
Black I'm saying that in fact the dish gets clean and I  
get older  
Seemly so, the dishes will grow to dishes far beyond  
me  
Lost my wish and broke a dish so now I'm wishy washy

Understand foundation, create my own creation  
If dumb and pumping jump, then get no ovation  
But only restriction, boom penes a lot of friction  
I then wash a dish with out pay boom, N.W.A

Think I'm lying? Black, I'm crying, so the tear would  
turn to crystal  
Crystals forming on my dishes so I wash until dismissal  
Wash until my prints are wrinkled then they let me go  
I know not where I'm going so I know not where I go

My people give me money, but the money much too low  
For me to meet the match of present day so I still need  
some dough  
Conjure up a suit, I wish that it were cute  
Borrow a token and a smoking I begin a wish less hope

Intervening, application leads me on onto frustration  
And duration of my time is spent with lack of  
occupation  
Time to go for what I know, I know not of what I wish  
But of soap and a towel and some water and a dish

Don't speak to me if good times are granted 'till I be  
Don't tell me of the countries or the hours that you seek  
Don't tell me to keep trying, you know I won't agree  
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But lay okay 'cause you can get the play  
I pick your style, your smile shown bright about a mile  
away  
But anyway, another day, in the land of shove

Just living in the life of who?

A black man on a green land with a blue skyline  
Don't tell me I'm colorblind  
I'm seeing system is hard to believe in  
Underneath the underside I'm underachieving

Bust my ass in school, to be a certified fool  
Now intellect of curb is my only tool  
But street game is so uncouth  
I took the SAT's and that's the sad-ass truth

I'm not gliding but I'm striving, hanging on  
By a thread and it's called surviving  
Hang on, hang on, hang you all  
Walk the street and keep you head so tall

For time is short, no time is bought  
You're only in the wrong if you get caught  
So kick in doors, bang on walls, shout in halls  
Get yours, get yours

Don't speak to me if good times are granted 'till I be  
Don't tell me of the countries or the hours that you seek  
Don't tell me to keep trying, you know I won't agree  
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