

## **Kardinal Offishall** **"Man By Choice"**

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He's got the green timbs with the fat laces  
Yo, yeah, checkin' in, nigga  
You say why I call you nigga, think about it  
You went from what  
From an African, straight to a nigger, you know what  
I'm saying

We traveling over to what, to what  
Negro and then we went to what  
Then we went to black  
And then it like was on some Afro-American stuff  
Afro-Canadian what have you, but guess what

Don't matter what you call yourself  
It's what they call you behind your back  
Nigga, straight up  
Straight up and down, you know what I'm sayin'

A yo, walkin' through the uptown, a black man  
(Nigga)  
A yo, walkin' down Yonge St., a black man  
(Nigga)  
A yo, walkin' through Flatbush, a black man  
(Nigga)  
When the revolution comes I got a finger on the trigga

I was born a regular man of the Earth  
With a curse to walk like a soldier since birth  
My exterior is shaded in by my melanin  
Stereotype of my type is a felon

My people cause static  
'Cause automatically now a days we fire automatics  
Grammatically adequate my people come equipped  
With enough lyrics to move battleships  
Blood brother ever since the slave ships

It doesn't matter who I am when I walk by  
They still see me as a nigga when I walk by  
That's okay, this nigga will play the role and come  
again  
And take back the Earth another day

I'm a nigga, baby, we some niggaz, baby  
Some do walk, some do talk, some may buss their  
glocks  
But I'm a nigga for life and a man by choice, nigga

A yo, walkin' through London, a black man  
(Nigga)  
A yo, walkin' through Rexdale, a black man  
(Nigga)  
A yo, strollin' through Dectaur as a black man  
(Nigga)  
Yo, I was born to emcee representin' with the Figurez

I can taste the history livin' in my bones  
For the thickness I got a love jones  
I like my girls with the nappy dug out, hips and chest  
buss out  
Lips real full, gettin' ready to cuss out

Parasuco gettin' insulated by the structure  
Body so powered that the labels be stickin' out in 3-D  
We salute the ladies, raped over time pushin' out light  
babies

The slave masters with the devil in their eye  
Saw nothin' but a nigga when you walked by  
But you the mother of creation  
Let's bring back the family aspect and try to build a  
strong nation

I'm a nigga, baby, we some niggaz, baby  
Some do walk, some do talk, some may buss their  
glocks  
But I'm a nigga for life and a man by choice, nigga

A yo, walkin' through Chinatown, a black man  
(Nigga)  
A yo, walkin' through the projects, a black man  
(Nigga)  
A yo, walkin' through Africa, a black man  
(Nigga)

Some try to disrespect to make themselves look bigger  
I am a nigga since birth, a man by choice  
Some men act niggerish pushin' Rolls Royces  
Thinkin' them toys make a man  
While you johnin' them hookers, we tryin' to make a  
stand

What you believe in?

Chris Rock? Or crack rock?  
Soft rock? Or hard rock?  
When I talk the whole world rocks

Like the vote, we can change thinkin'  
Before you set a float your whole concepts sinkin'  
You know I like to see you back that ass up  
But before you pass up, you should get your damn  
class up

Take the hood out your mouth and parle  
So we can take back the world right now, today

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I'm a nigga

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