

Kirk Franklin "Outro"

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I refuse to be another black statistic
A black man who can wine and dine in the sin of the
world
And still be considered a Christian
I plan on being great, I care not to be less
I refuse to wear a bar code across my chest

I refuse to let a black tee or throwback jersey define me
I refuse to let my children witness divorce
Or make mature decisions in court
I refuse to grow up carrying the generational curse
I refuse to feel the need to curse in my verse

I hate bein' automatically looked at
When someone asks, "Can anyone rap?"
I wanna be a black man
That can flip it from urban to corporate measures
A black man who doesn't gain
Knowledge of the world for his own pleasures

A black man who reps Christ to the fullest with no
regrets
My only regret is the stigma
That many black statistics in the past have set
Like goin' to jail, braggin' about bail
Leavin' our kids, cussin' at church
Married and you still flirt, no father present at birth
Animosity within the ministers of our church

I refuse to let my people be viewed as temporary
I plan on planting a seed not for the moment
But for one that's legendary
As for statistics, my father broke the mode
And I feel it's just my job for the next generation to
continue in it
Because I refuse to be another black statistic

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