Midnight Sons "My Skin is My Sin *"

Visit "My Skin is My Sin *" on MotoLyrics.com

* Originally appeared as a B-side to Cube's "Really Doe" single

Motherfucker, you'd better break yourself...

[Ice Cube]

My skin is my sin, look at my complexion

Section 8, erection great

Balls like Ru Paul and a big fat plank

Get you higher than a Spike Lee joint

See I'm a chicken hawk and I'm hunting chicken and watermelon

It ain't nothing but hard time bailing

Just got a misdomener

Cause I got a deuce-five, and I'm black as Sarafina

Get the hell out Somolia, we didn't call y'all

I can't wait till I can kill all y'all

Fuck Reggie Denton and Jimmy (Johnny) Cochran

Damn I couldn't get close enough to sock him

I plead guilty your honor

Cause I dissed the Pope more times than Sinead

O'Connor

Huh huh, cool, like Butthead and Beavis

Truer than the Mack but I'm downer than he is

And that police chief named Willie

Can take his motherfucking ass back to Philly

Dropped a bomb on a crew named "Move"

Years ago, here's a hoe

That's ready to stop me, they think I'm Khadafi

Rolling in a six-tre jalopy

They want to give me ten in the pen cause I'm smelling

like Hen

My skin is my sin

My S-K-I-N is my S-I-N ("Burning our black skin") (Repeat 2x)

[Ice Cube]

I Get Around like Tupac, just bought a new glock

And I want what you got

So please give it up so I can live it up

Just like the rich but I still eat grits I don't know karate But I can still beat the dog shit out of Nazis You claim you want to put in work Plotting to blow up a church See you devils are all the same You'll gun down a congregation in Jesus' name Using me as a scapegoat, well cracker don't sleep Far from a goat, more like a black sheep Lamb of God, and it's odd That Allah is a man that don't need a tan And you can't stand when I talk like that And why do black men have to walk like that? Cause we swing low like a chariot And now I got Harriet all on my dick Cause my shoe size is much bigger than a motherfucking 10 My skin is my sin

My S-K-I-N is my S-I-N ("Burning our black skin") (Repeat 2x)

[W.C.]

Who's that janky-ass nigga with last?
Standing like a G pissing on America's flag
Dub C, the nigga from Westside
Westide Maad Circle bailing with a double barrel
Cause uh, my skin is my sin
And all I need is knowledge of self and ammunition is
my best friend
When it's time to roll nigga, we ain't calling on Jesus
I'm calling Mad Dog for the 9 millimeters
Cause I give the song with those peckerwoods to the
fullest

And a bitch by the name of America's on it The same bitch that jacked my forefathers And the Indians took my motherfucking religion Place a holy Bible in my hand, but for what? Like Jim Kelly said, "You try to set me up?" Shit... I'm too slick for your lies in disguise When will you devils open your eyes and realize? Like Pepsi, niggas got a new generation And we don't want your American education Ain't no brain washing this way Fuck America, Tom Meztger, and KKK And to the cracker named J.B. Stoner Don't let me catch you on no corners I see you on TV talking more shit But just like your punk-ass anscestors, you's a bitch You's a bitch if I ever saw one Grand Wizard bring your ass on Imperial so we can get physical
And watch God show and prove
Not only mentally but physically the black man rules
So run devil run, you's to best start running
Because the niggas are coming, oh, the niggas are
coming
And ain't no way you gon' win
Cause I come from a tribe of O.G.'s and my skin is my
sin

My S-K-I-N is my S-I-N ("Burning our black skin") (Repeat 2x)

Visit Midnight Sons page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.