

Soulja Slim

"The Color Hate"

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CHORUS:

We all talk, we all walk, we all do the things we want
We're so powerful we say, so why can't we stop the
hate

So come on, tell me how to get to the place
Where all the color lines fade away
Things ain't always what it seems, Martin Luther King
Said it and while you hate you regret it
But the world will never change until you openly admit
it

And look (?)at the color of my sin, and then you'll get it

Yo, what about the great American dream

Where all men are created equal

Was that a twisted plot for the sequel?

Sewing seeds of hate so that your kids inherit evil

And the wonder why your peachy

Neighborhood isn't so peaceful

Ooh, let freedom ring

And shake the entire being of America's dream

Let it ring from mountaintops to valley lows

My rally grows stronger with my hunger

For this land of the free, home of the brave

Mentally enslaved, we lost everything that

Our forefathers gained

Pain? My race still decides it

As states we're united and by hate we're divided

CHORUS

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We're so powerful we say, so why can't we stop the
hate

So come on, tell me how to get to the place

Where all the color lines fade away

I ain't the first to paint this picture,

Reminisce on how my situation

Done got me thinkin' clear, oh my dear, baby

I'm sick of tryin' lately, yall see me cryin' it's crazy

I thought we made it far from here. Oh, Oh, Oh No

Forgive them Father for they don't know their

Problem's gone

Deeper than my skin, became king of the hole above
their chin

Don't tell me nothin' 'cause I don't wanna hear it
God judges through your spirit, don't let your hate
See my color and dig my grave again

CHORUS

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We're so powerful we say, so why can't we stop the
hate

So come on, tell me how to get to the place
Where all the color lines fade away
Many have died; their very lives a living sacrifice
But they all remembered, they all
Remembered, yeah, yeah

Instead of walkin' lets march, instead of words lets
speak heart

Who needs the sunlight, when freedom reigns?

Yo, she was such a dignified child
It been a long while since she seen a
Stranger smile

Just moved to New York and they all hate her
'cause she can dance

Who ever said havin' rhythm means you gotta be tan
She was taught to be color blind but her ears could
hear

And every time they talked about her
Her heart she'd a tear come on

Yall don't hear me what else can I say
Listen let me tell you in a different way

We fight, betray, we know the games we play
And I can't figure out the reason why

Tell me why, it kills me

We say we're grown but yet fight over skin tone
Instead of helping each other

We'd rather help are own

Chorus

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