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Willie Dee "Fuck The Kkk"

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They said the song was forbidden it couldn't be written As you could see them motherfuckas were bullshittin Many feel the klan would hush em But I snatched the pen and said fuck em Wrote the rhyme, put it in time My mind, it ain't blind to their kind Motherfuck a God damn KKK Morton Downey Junior get your prejudice ass away From my TV set Zip it son of a bitch I ain't through yet Before I'm on my way today I got somethin to say to the KKK Fuck you bitch!

(CHORUS) YEAH, motherfuck the KKK YEAH, motherfuck the KKK YEAH, motherfuck the KKK YEAH, motherfuck the KKK

Television a bigger killer than cancer Do you watch it? Wrong answer Its teachin our kids how to steal and kill Don't ask me how I feel Cause I might just form a congration to start wastin They're fuckin us up through education Poor neighborhoods are bein short sticked Cause everyone gets help from the government The boards of education are a buncha Predjudiced son of a bitches I'm snitchin Cause all you hoes gotta go TAS? that's a test for the white folks They ain't teachin our kids the same shit Hypocrite, bullshit, teachers ain't new ta this So it's up to us to get involved Cause to them it's just a motherfuckin job I see fresh textbooks at white schools We gettin shit they done already used The board is the motherfuckin enemy So we can't compete academically With students our own age All a this shit goes back to the slave days

When the white man kept us illiterate Hid the books so we wouldn't know shit We got to fight for justice Cause those motherfuckers ain't givin us shit Before I'm on my way today I got somethin to say to the KKK Fuck you bitch!

(CHORUS)

40 acres and a mule, peace to Charles Sumner David Duke, I gotcha number Talkin that shit in the Cajun State Huh, come to Texas and I'mma wait For you to start talkin that trash Yeah so me and my boys can put somethin on ya ass How can you say that you're a Christian motherfucker When you don't even love your own brother Family boy, whether you like it or not When will this bullshit stop? Hatin another man for his skin complexion But I'm focused in another direction Straight out the ghetto, into rap They saw blacks gettin over and tried to hold us back Fuckin with me, what for? Cause I ain't slammin a guitar Fuck you bitch!

(CHORUS)

King, the man is long gone But I'm aware that it wasn't that long ago And he was killed in cold blood by a bigot Who the dirty ass knew before he did it The hangins, the whoopins, damn a 5-0 We ain't takin none a that shit no mo' Call me a nigga if ya wanna And I'ma run circles around your ass like a Daytona The white man got us believin That everythin white is right and black is evil The only bad thing black is the black eye You gonna get, frontin me with that bullshit Skinheads ain't new to this land It's just another name for the Ku Klux Klan Every racist in America can suck my dick And while you're doin it, listen to this Fuck you bitch!

(CHORUS)

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