

Diggy "Unforgiveable Blackness"

Visit "[Unforgiveable Blackness](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Verse 1:]

They wanna take away my black card cause I got a
black card say I don't rap hard cause I don't act hard,
but if I act hard they would say that's odd and they
would still hate I don't get that part.

I'm too poise to be one of the boys think I got a man
servant with your pride of toy.

Why ya'll so salty? To much sodium soy.

Can ya brother and it's you that you only destroy, uh

Why should I apologize, for my father's wallet size?

Now they wanna get volatile have my mother share the
pain in Ms. Wallace eyes?

Nah, we done came to far. Why my brothers gotta fight
like Mufasa and Scar?

Get caught up in the system that they profiting off.

And they don't see none of the profits at all. Uhh.

[Chorus:]

Look how far we've come from singing freedom songs.

So why can't we get along?

My brother why are you questioning if I'm as black as
you?

Uhh and to the homies I say you can't deny me my

My unforgivable blackness [x3]

Hey! Yeah!

[Verse 2:]

I can see Malcolm at the podium on the ground and

Betty Shabazz holding him.

He tried to fight em but his wounds took a toll on him.

Dr. King too, man they got both of em.

The governments war for Petroleum in the streets try to
take control of it every hood from Oakland to Magnolia.

Black men I don't know what came over us.

Stop the silliness my ____

I would never revenge my ____

And I don't spell it with an "er" I spell it with an "a"
cause that is not what we are.

We were once kings till we got consumed by material
things.

Womanizing all the women that material brings, this
hook is powerful let's hear it again!

[Chorus:]

Look how far we've come from singing freedom songs.

So why can't we get along?
My brother why are you questioning if am as black as
you?
Uhh and to the homies I say you can't deny me my
My unforgivable blackness [x3]
Hey! Yeah!
[Verse 3:]
You think you know, but you don't know the half of it.
I don't rap for the cash in it.
I do it cause I'm passionate.
It's my destiny I have to spit.
The real MC's I'm the last of it.
Uhh, I ain't down cause I ain't from the ghetto.
Can't relate to Scarface but I read Othello.
I ain't from the projects, I'm more from the meadows.
We've both seen racism on the same level.
From Memphis to Zimbabwe ya'll got the same blood
that's in my veins.
I ain't the enemy so why you in my face?
I ain't yo enemy so let's make peace.
[Chorus:]
Look how far we've come from singing freedom songs.
So why can't we get along?
My brother why are you questioning if I'm as black as
you?
Uhh and to the homies I say you can't deny me my
My unforgivable blackness [x3]
Hey! Yeah!

Visit [Diggy](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.