

## George Watsky "Color Lines"

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Chorus

These color lines will make you break you make you  
choose a side

These color lines these color lines been here since  
jump

I write these color lines cause if I don't I'll lose my mind

I write these color lines these color lines

Verse 1 (George)

your first rap show posted in the back row

of a sea of white kids bent on supermanning that hoe

pretty soon you're buying fitted hats and high tops

pretending that you're black enough and rapping with  
the lights off

it's like a cyclops with one closed eye

you can tell me that you're winking, but the grin won't  
lie

and no mouth supplies, what your skin tone hides

about a thousand miles south as the jim crow flies

And then we're playing he said she said

I see red when i peep a pink cheeked boston meathead

I wanna go Bruce Lee

When I see him on the T taking up two seats

and say, "excuse me, but would you move if hell  
froze?"

you know the subway is the underground railroad

lynch trees have the same white limbs

check out my arms, I look just like him

Verse 2 (Catch)

Let's you and I get one thing straight

The game never been equal, ain't no food on my plate

I gave birth to this and you just took it and co opted it  
and profited

and packaged it and wouldn't give me half of it

Peep how I master this and break down how you took it  
all

Raped the culture and you standing there looking all

innocent, take a mile when I give and inch

And how you getting rich, is it a coincidence?

or is it ignorance? You don't know your own privilege

You own riches and don't know what homeless is

You got a lot to learn before you even think about

Hip hop, black culture and which fitted you pickin out

nigger in the street, I don't think so bro

My people ain't supportin your black history show

So stop what you doing we won't take it anymore

Before you come in my house wipe ya feet at the door

Chorus

Verse 3

George

I see the color lines

It's tough that Every other time a bother rhymes

white mothers think of gutter crimes

We keep our standard higher

We don't kick lower rhymes

other times it undermines the fact the mine are over  
minds

Catch

All you gotta do is get past the guilt

We ain't living in a house that master built

If you understand that, tell your people what you know

Because one of em got enough money to pay back  
what you owe

George

Yes, My great grands had land, had slaves

I guess I pressed this record off the bank he made

But I want independance, past the declaration

but one down ass white boy can't pay for reparations

Catch

I'm running out of patience while you do the work of  
Satan

Like an impulse. Edu Leedz Black history's an insult

George

Number one. I'm not. trying. to tell. your. story

I just want to sit on my porch, drink a forty and spit

Number two, cause You can smell bullshit

I just love hip hop

pinky swear that's it

Catch

If you love hip hop respect it

That includes the people who created it and paved the way for this

So that you're making it

George

Well if you're talking on who's making it, I'll play devil's advocate

A lot of black music has white dollars backing it

(Kweli's got it on lock)

Rupert Murdoch funded Rawkus

You looking for the keys, then you better check the pockets

Catch

I'll be checking pockets all right

As soon as it gets dark and all night

I'ma get my money we can all fight

George

You taking out the high and the mighty

and their kids

You say kill whitey

I say call i live?

You're not black militant

killing us diligent

Grab my fam, and grandma and light us up like a filament

I thought we were cool now I'm this close to giving in

just put a bullet in for each missed dose of Ritalin

## Chorus

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