

**A.B. Quintanilla F/ Kumbia Kings****"Man By Choice"**

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INTRO [Kardinal Offishall]

He's got the green timbs with the fat laces, hahaha  
Yo, yeah, uh huh  
Checking in, nigga  
You say why I call you nigga, think about it  
You went from what...  
From an African, straight to a nigger, you know what  
I'm saying  
We traveling over to what, to what,  
Negro, and then we went to what  
Then we went to black  
Then it was on some Afro-American stuff  
Afro-Canadian what have you, but guess what  
It don't matter what you call yourself  
It's what they call you behind your back  
Nigga, straight up  
Straight up and down, you know what I'm sayin  
Y'all know

[Kardinal Offishall]

A yo  
Walkin through the uptown a black man (nigga)  
Walkin down Yonge St. a black man (nigga)  
Walkin through Flatbush a black man (nigga)  
When the revolution comes I got a finger on the trigga  
I was born a regular man of the Earth  
With a curse to walk like a soldier since birth  
My exterior is shaded in by my melanin  
Stereotype of my type is a felon  
My people cause static cause automatically now a days  
we fire automatics  
Grammatically adequate my people come equipped  
With enough lyrics to move battleships  
Blood brother ever since the slave ships  
It doesn't matter who I am when I walk by  
They still see me as a nigga whine I walk by  
That's O.K. - this nigga will play the role and come  
again and take back the Earth another day

CHORUS

I'm a nigga baby, we some niggaz baby

Some do walk, some do talk, some may buss their  
glocks  
But I'm a nigga for lie and a man by choice

[Kardinal Offishall]

Walkin through London a balck man (nigga)  
Walkin through Rexdale a black man (nigga)  
Strollin through Dectaur as a black man (nigga)  
Yo, I was born to emcee representin with the Figurez  
I can taste the history livin in my bones  
For the thickness I got a love jones  
I like my girls with the nappy dug out hips and chest  
buss out  
Lips real full, gettin ready to cuss out  
Parasuco gettin insulated by the structure  
Body so powered that the labels be stickin out in 3-D  
We salute the ladies - raped over time pushin out light  
babies  
The slave masters with the devil in their eye  
Saw nothin but a nigga when you walked by  
But you the mother of creation  
Let's bring back the family aspect and try to build a  
strong nation

CHORUS

[Kardinal Offishall]

Walkin through Chinatown a black man (nigga)  
Walkin through the projects a balck man (nigga)  
Strollin through Africa a black man (nigga)  
Some try to disrespect to make themsleves look bigger  
I am a nigga since birth, a man by choice  
Some men act niggerish pushin Rolls Royces  
Thinkin them toys make a man  
While you johnin them hookers  
We tryin to make a stand  
What you believe in?  
Chris Rock? Or crack rock?  
Soft rock? Or hard rock?  
When I talk the whole world rocks  
Like the vote, we can change thinkin  
Before you set a float your whole concepts sinkin  
You know I like to see you back that ass up  
But before you pass up, you should get your damn  
class up!  
Take the hood out your mouth and parle!  
So we can take back the world right now, today! \*Vocal  
scratching\*

CHORUS X3

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