

Souljahz "The Color Hate"

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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, [unverified] 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

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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, y'all 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

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Many have died, their very lives a living sacrifice
But they all remembered, they all remembered, yeah,
yeah

Instead of walkin' let's march, instead of words, let's
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 shed a
tear
Come on, y'all 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

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