

## The Iveys

### "Black Jesus"

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Fast and steady, I'm like a jet plane  
So many rhymes in my brain  
So many things, complex  
Waitin to see what School, will do next  
All the while, you've been waitin  
Like a child, aggravatin  
For Schoolly School, to come along  
To put a dope beat into a rap song  
I know, it's quite absurd  
Like a school, I used to be a verb  
But now I'm a bill, on Capitol Hill  
So now, sit back and chill  
Thinkin, a picture of Jesus  
In my mind, I know that he need this  
Tryin to hold back with all my might  
I know damn well, he wasn't white  
I look into the mirror, I say damn  
Jesus was a Black Man

Don't know where I'm goin, or where I'm from  
All I really know is that I carry a gun  
I keep dancin, to this rhythm  
Don't know, just what I give em  
Performin, an excism  
Sit on back and listen, to my wisdom  
You scream, dance you might holler  
At the door cash money that dollar  
Come on in, treat me like your father  
Beats so dope, they grabbed you by the collar  
This poem's, a lethal weapon  
You don't tickle, keep on steppin  
Schoolly School, too damn cool  
Dope beats and dope rhymes RULE  
Reach into my pocket, I say damn  
Cause Jesus was a Black Man

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