

Naz & Dev**"Be Black"**

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(Richard Pryor) Have any of you ever been to Africa,
back to the motherland? It's somethin... *echoes*

All these lovely... brothers and sisters
The subject at hand is about your own people
The poison animal eaters, slaves of a mental death in
power
And our next speaker, well... we know who he is

Verse One:

This is not a rhyme about the racial times
And if you don't want to hear it then pay it no mind
What I'm about to say may get you all upset
So I apologize and the wise don't sweat
The matter at hand is toward the black
That live a falsehood life and that's no way to act
You don't wear gold because you can't afford it
The medallion was cheap, so you went out and bought
it
From a Chinese man, or some Korean fella
I bet you think your money went to help Mandela
Oh really, has the past been forgotten?
Dressin how they used to in the days of pickin cotton
Martin Luther King did a lot for us
But today it's cool to play the back of the bus
I study 120, I'm right and exact
So I think I should reveal what it is to be black

Verse Two:

Now everybody's wearin the red black and green
Here's the point: do you know what it means?
Red for the bloodshed, black for the people
Green for the land to be utilized equal
"Yo I'm from Africa" boy you're just a faker
Name one city "Uhh, Jamaica!"
WRONG... and I think that's a shame
An African look with an American name
You might fool others but you can't fool Sun
Wanna build with the brother, then I am the one

Play connect the dots, all the way to the motherland
What have you done for your nation my brotherman
You can't even do the right things for self
Then you got the nerve to criticize somebody else
If it wasn't for Chuck you wouldn't know of Farrakhan
I understand that the man is a paragon
Open up your eyes and ears and try to learn
Stop perpetratin with your false concern
Even some rappers, frontin in their videos
Nothing but Oreos, tryin to be memorial
I'm not impressed, by the way some stars
perpetrate to be original, you know who you are
I diss my people who choose to lack
cause there's more to learn on how to be black

Verse Three:

And then they say I'm prejudiced, cause I like redbones
But nowadays original girls are headstrong
Not as a whole, but the majority I know
Are too busy frontin yo, tryin to be fly though
You might hear this and think I'm trippin
But knowledge the wisdom before you start flippin
As modern day God, I do analysis
To find out what makes them hard like callouses
Instead of being sweat, truthful and soft
They wanna be false and that turns me off
Your hair's not real, neither are your eyes
And your makeup is swine plus a big disguise
Your clothes are tight, I can see every inch
And then you wonder how I get this urge to pinch
Sellin your sex, without makin love
I'm not Keith to be Sweat-in you and that's unheard of
If I got dollars, I'm good for your number
If I look fine, I get a one night slumber
Wham, bam, but no thank you ma'am
Wanna knock the boots but you don't know who I am
This is not a diss to my black sista
If I screamed on ya daughter, pardon me mista
The point I'm makin, such a visual fact
Teach her to be original, and how to be black

Groove to this
Move to this

Verse Four:

I know you're probably mad and would like to roast me
But get yourself together, before you approach me
Cause I'm no sucka, I say what I feel
I might hurt your feelings, but at least I'm real

The way to be black is to strive for goals
You're no longer the people who was bought and sold
My advice to you is a word to the wise
Snap out of the negative, into the civilized
This place around you was meant to down you
Kings and Queens but yet they still won't crown
Sun Born Allah has a goal no doubt if you're black
and you're proud you better live that out...

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