

## Chance

Blood Orange

Genesis, chapter eleven, verse ten  
Explains the genealogy of Shem  
Shem was a black man, in Africa  
If you repeat this fact, they can't laugh at ya

Seem to not take it too well  
When I tell you that it's not the reason I fell  
Then you know just how he felt  
When you look at how you gave enough chance to sell  
All I ever wanted was a chance for myself

Why the fuck do you even speak?  
It's not a choice of speech, and it sure ain't free  
to keep your edge  
Stay in your corner, fuck you up, we lost our chill

All you ever wanted was a chance for yourself  
To represent a thing that we have started to build  
All I ever wanted was a chance for myself

Been chewed up but it makes you proud  
You're the dark skinned nigga in a sold out crowd  
Looking at the girl with the thick, blonde braids  
And you're tryin' to make out what her t-shirt says  
No one really cares what thug life means  
They wanna be surrounded but they hate to breathe  
The air is thick as I plan my escape

All I ever wanted as a chance for myself