## **Black Boy**

## Cappadonna

Ahh, the outdoors, the fresh outdoors Word up it's a beautiful day 'Bout to go poli' right now that's my WORD Aiyyo Aiyyo call me a cab it's the Razor Sharp kid Dipped everyday my style is po lit' I'm out to the Mansion I gots to catch Ghost I'm headed to the club tonight we need toast For that wack ass MC talkin' all the shit I know we can't wait just to get his wig split It's war with the Gods this year, represent The bitch-ass niggaz keep tryin' to repent But we still lickin' off, we wild like two cent Park Hill Projects, say it witcha lungs Fuck y'all cats, we always got guns But just in case, we get drunk and can't drive We gotta fuck somethin' up, dead or alive Y'all comin with us, we live on the other side Of the chart, where your mother met Poppa Wu

Black boyygeee, in your virtue Black boyygeee, no more suffering Black boyygeee, shine the light for we Continue, black boy, black boy, black boy

After the tour I came back for more Comin' correctly, just like before Wu-Tang Forever, I was just a pirate In the rec room regulatin' with Osirus Deep thoughts, I don't take no shorts Minds on lease like expensive imports Elevate the seed, no lust or greed Livin' life long time may continue to breed Never gettin' caught up inside the agencies For ten long years, but I paid my fee Now I'm on the front line with W.T.C. Back me down these streets are still ill From Brownsville all the way down in Park Hill Pack with the beef cause niggaz won't chill Cats smoked out like chicken on the grill I'm takin' this shit way back to Bill Bill In the projects where my man got killed

Black boyyeee, in your virtue Black boyyeeee, no more suffering Black boyyeeee, shine the light for we Continue, black boy, black boy, black boy, black boy

Donna Camay, rockin' witch'all all night Used to be a little stressed now I'm gettin' it right Fresh kicks with the gold watch dipped in ice From Shaolin, it's the vainglorious man When the world go around these things start to happen Wifey in the kitchen, brother still snitchin' Bloods accumulatin', we gettin' impatient Knowledge and Wisdom, teach the understandin' That's how I'm plannin', blow up like a cannon Pull my man in, hit y'all again Now I make sense, we do this for the rent Build with intelligence break your defense No hesitation, time gets spent Some fall victim, others get bent Some recognize, real niggaz represent I can't never stop til my heart is content Puttin' in the work til I feel confidant Blast out darts in the Wu basement

Black boyyyeee, in your virtue Black boyyeeee, no more suffering Black boyyeeee, shine the light for we Continue, black boy, black boy, black boy (2x)