

# I Hate Myself

Lil B

Don't want the world to see me  
Don't think that they'd understand  
Everything's meant to be broken  
Want you to know who I am

I see myself in the mirror, but I don't see nothing  
If you understand what I'm seeing please tell me something  
When you black, the media make you wonder why  
I need to learn...

My lifetime came from struggle  
All I've seen is what I follow  
My skin color, automatic transaction  
I'm already classified, no second chance  
Taught to feel nappy hands, little grade  
Why can't I sag when it's just a style  
Grown beard, black hoodie, and I'm all good  
People judge before they even know me  
Stare at me, don't know I'm lonely  
Outside's front these stares from police  
And I get the bad rap because another man that just looks like me  
Think life's a movie like Spike Lee  
Too cool like Ice T  
Yeah, I move with Life's Peace, and he move with the gun piece  
So there's no peace  
I gotta go to the hood, all I see is  
Divided, the freshest schizophrenics  
Men pimping women, people losing vision  
Given choices before she started living  
I hate myself

I see myself in the mirror, but I don't see nothing  
If you understand what I'm seeing please tell me something  
When you black, the media make you wonder why  
I just need my history, because I hate myself

It makes me sad to see pimping like I'm at a battle with my surroundings  
Everybody do it, but not really  
And I couldn't imagine my momma  
Universal knowledge is karma  
I see young girls hanging off the corner  
And they searching for love in the wrong space  
Gave her mind to a pimp, now he's changing faces  
Sometimes I just wish I could trade places  
I hate myself for being taught the roots of the hood  
Which don't matter, no respect and no love  
That got jailed for the real thugs  
And I'm sorry to all the innocent in prison  
You get a second chance when you free or in heaven  
I promise if you really love and you watch your steps  
Respect everybody, man you will get blessed  
Get your point across without violence  
The black dying by the gun, I'm tired of crying  
I hate myself

For real man, this been in my heart for a long time  
And if you understand, please tell me something

When you black, the media make you wonder why

I'm ready to give up my old thoughts  
I'ma move past what I saw  
I'ma do what I want and be happy  
I'm not gon' rob or kill to survive  
Everything I've seen was a lie  
I'm not ready to die, I love myself  
I said...  
Everything that I've seen was a lie  
I'm not ready to die, I love myself  
Break that mental

You know we are free now man  
Break that, uh, mental blockage  
Don't think too hard, free your mind  
That's real life man  
I just... you know speak for real  
Shit, that really feel real shit, man you know  
We all human, we all got questions  
You know, I'm designed this way and I got questions  
It's all love over here, you feel me?  
Like I said man, just livin'

Yeah, but then I hear me tho'  
I said I'm ready to give up my old thoughts  
I'ma move past what I saw  
I'ma do what I want to be happy  
I'm not gon' rob or kill to survive  
Everything I've seen was a lie  
I'm not ready to die, I love myself  
But I don't see nothin'  
If you hear what I'm sayin' please tell me somethin'  
When you-, the media make you wonder why  
I need to learn my history, because I hate myself