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Jesus, Black Jesus
Jesus, Black Jesus
I been feeling so down
I think they should know now
I think they should know what's up
That's that road I been down
I know how it go down
I know how it go now, what's up
I feel like I don't belong
I feel like my life is wrong
I feel like I don't know what's up
What's up, what's up
Yeah, yeah
Ayy
I ain't here to pick and choose
I ain't here to sing the blues
I'm just here to spread the clues
I'm just here to spread the news
Everybody know I do
Listen
I ain't ashamed to be white
I ain't ashamed to be Black
I ain't ashamed of my beautiful Mexican wife as a matter of fact
I know you fucking with that
And I'm not scared of the people who tell me I should be
Do what you love and don't ever wonder what it could be
Everybody from my hood, everybody know I'm good
Sometimes I'm misunderstood
But that's just the uneducated that never related and feel like I'm fading o
They feel like I'm fading
I'm right out my mind
Tell 'em!
Momma don't love me
Daddy don't love me
Wonder why I drown in the bubbly
You could be anything you wanna be
'Cept the person you don't wanna be
Let him hate let em love
Wondering if everybody still like this up above
When that push come to shove
Make me wanna pull up with the, with the gat in the glove like
I just wanna be free
Not a slave to the stereotype
All alone in my room in the middle of the night
I don't have the words but my stereo might
I don't wanna be black, I don't wanna be white, I just wanna be a man today
I don't wanna be a Christian, Muslim, gay, straight, or bi, see you later, b
Not perceived by the things I believe or the color of my skin
Or the fact I'm attracted to her, maybe him
Or the fact I'm a single mother living all alone
Looking for a man and a home to call my own
But I already have one
The only man I'ma ever need is my son, my son, my son, my son
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Son, say: Black is beautiful Be black and proud Fuck everybody hatin' on me right now, I'm black and proud I'm just as white as that Mona Lisa I'm just as black as my cousin Keisha I'm biracial so bye Felicia Praise Black Jesus now call the preacher Maybe Jesus was black Maybe Jesus had dreads Spiderman should be black I vote for Glover instead Glover instead Like what's up I vote for more and mo re and more I vote for so much more I been feeling so down I think they should know now I think they should know what's up That's that road I been down I know how it go down I know how it go now, what's up I feel like I don't belong I feel like my life is wrong I feel like I don't know what's up What's up, what's up Go on and let your soul glow Let your soul glow Glow Shine and glow Let it glow Glow Let, let it Black Spiderman can he save a brother now Black Spiderman can he save a brother now Let your soul glow Let your soul glow Glow Yeah Ayy man (What's up, bro?) Spiderman should be Black (Yeah, I mean Spiderman should be Black Fuck yeah) Yeah man Black Spiderman Black Superman Black Santa Claus Shit, Black Seinfeld (Black Seinfeld? Nigga, that's Martin!) Damn, you're right... Shit, I'm fuckin' high