

# Take It Back

Logic

Take it back, take it way back  
Take it way way back to the first black man  
Long ago before the white man could paint the black man with a gun in his hand  
Take it back, take it way back  
Take it way way back to the first white man  
At the very moment when they looked around and said fuck it I'ma steal this land  
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Everybody wanna tell me what I am, what I am not  
You ain't black, you a mothafuckin white boy  
Shut ya mouth, do it right boy, aight boy?  
Man why you such a hype boy?  
Why you always talk about being black?  
Skin too white, nigga fuck that  
Everything you talk about, cut that  
That door you trying to open you could shut that  
Grip the gat yeah that's how I'ma buck back  
Tell me what I am and what I know now  
All this prejudice has got to go  
Life is moving fast it need to slow down  
Come and see me when I am in yo town  
Practice what we preach before it go down  
Practice what we preach before it go  
Yes I got the gift to gab fo sho  
Will I have to get the gat? No no  
Yes I got to get the gat fo sho  
But will have to get the gat, get the gat, get the gat?  
Masta deep down inside of me  
The plantation deep down inside of me  
Everybody fuck like sodomy  
Because one or the other what it gotta be  
Tell me why my momma gotta lie to me  
Unity for everyone that lied to me  
Peace on earth what I try to be  
I just wanna spread the message of equality  
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Take it back, take it way back, take it way way back to about 1990  
Shady Grove Hospital in Rockville, Maryland  
7: 36am. Where a biracial baby was born  
To a black father and a white mother  
Father that wasn't there, addicted to crack cocaine, Alcohol, and various other drugs  
Same as his mom  
Way, way back  
So I'm gonna tell you about that, I'm gonna tell you about how  
All this young boy ever wanted was Happiness  
All he ever wanted was positivity  
All he ever wanted to do was entertain  
And this boy went through hell  
You gotta understand, his mother was racist  
Which is crazy  
Because how in the fuck is you gonna have all these black babies with black men But you racist  
Like bitch, that don't make no sense  
But it is what it is  
You know, he grew up, her callin him a nigga  
The kids at school callin him a cracker  
Identifying as black, looking as white  
Being told what you can or can't be  
This kid went through everything  
He went through...  
He saw narcotics in the household  
He saw violence, murderers, drug dealers  
He was kidnapped, there was crazy shit that happened to this kid  
And he persevered while the whole world said  
What they said?  
Said you wouldn't be shit!  
You ain't gon be nothin, nothin, nothin, nothin  
And I, and he, he said fuck that, I'ma persevere  
And that's why the message is always peace, love and positivity  
And see, he always saw things from two sides  
He always saw things from two sides  
He always knew that the message  
Everybody, was born equal  
Regardless of race, religion, color, creed, and sexual orientation  
He knew that because he saw that  
Because he was stripped and torn down by his black brothers and sisters  
That were uneducated and that did not know  
And he was stripped and he was torn down by his white side that did not know  
These people that are ignorant, that cannot see the bigger picture  
That must fight, and kill, and murder each other  
But once again, all he ever wanted to do  
Was spread a message  
Of equality, for every man, woman, and child  
Regardless of race, religion, color, creed, and sexual orientation  
Now imagine this child growing up  
And seeing the craziest shit  
Being a part of the craziest shit  
Running around with the wrong people  
Running around with guns and knives and fighting and stealing and

All this, because he didn't know, he didn't know!  
But he knew deep down in his heart that it wasn't right  
And he knew that he needed to get away from it  
Now I want you to also imagine, that at 17 years old  
This child, okay, leaves home and gets two jobs to support himself  
Two jobs that he works in the morning and the evenings  
And then he would then come home to about 8 or 9 hours of sleep  
But spend 4, 5, 6 hours of that working on music, persevering  
Grabbing the remote control and looking in the mirror  
And pretending to see thousands and thousands and thousands of people  
Just chanting his name  
Hoping that it would happen  
But the, but the, but the world said No!  
Mothafucka, little mothafucka no no, no no, no no, no no  
Ya nigga, ya cracka, ya white boy, ya black mothafucka  
No no!  
And he said fuck that  
He said peace, love, and positivity  
He said equality for all man  
Regardless of race, religion, color, creed, and sexual orientation  
Yeah  
Now I also want you to imagine people telling him that he did not live this  
life  
"You just a white boy." "You ain't never experienced that shit."  
"You from Gaithersburg, Maryland. Nothing happens there."  
"Oh no, no, we no, we weren't there, we didn't live with you, in your Section 8 household. We didn't live with the narcotics and violence in your household. We just saw it from the outside, outside, outside, outside." "And since you white, you gotta have money, right?"  
And this young man persevered in spite of what people told him he was, wasn't, and would  
Never be  
And that man is here today, proud  
A lover of all human beings  
Regardless of race, religion, color, creed, and sexual orientation  
Yeah, yeah  
And he's here to say:  
Even though we're all born and created equal  
We are not treated equally  
There's extremists on every side  
And you should just do your best to live life and let other people believe whatever they wanna believe  
As long as they're not hurtin anybody  
You can believe they're going to hell  
You can believe it's not right  
You can believe you're superior, fine  
Just stop killing each other