

# White Man's Burden

Promoe

(Verse 1)

I grew up on some hardcore rap shit battle  
Spit, back to back - fuck the wack shit  
It was all gangsta rap and political black power  
Once a week I'd tape radio's rap hour  
Way before I thought about a hidden agenda  
I was hatin my white skin and hatin my gender  
Didn't wanna represent rapists and murderers  
The white man's burden is not what you heard it is  
It ain't about a mission to christian the heathens  
But it's connected to that vision of us as superior  
Beings  
And the world's darkest history  
His story is my story it ain't no mystery  
Why our children seeking chemical relief  
Infected by our parents' old cynical beliefs  
Inherited like a genetical disease  
Somebody help me please man I wanna be released!

(Chorus)

I can't carry the weight I can't bear the burden  
My heritage's too heavy for my shoulders  
Can't burry the hate it bubble up to the surface  
And history repeat itself all over  
Can't carry the weight I can't bear the burden  
My heritage's too heavy for my shoulders  
I can't bury the hate it bubble up to the surface  
Now listen...

(Verse 2)

Man I grew up in a little ass middle class town  
In the middle of nowhere, bitter and so scared  
And just like everybody else I was hiding it well  
Some couldn't keep it inside, well they were either in  
Jail  
Or searching for life in the bottles and pills  
Some tried, then committed suicide when it failed  
Cus when the black cloud's filling your lungs  
You don't need to speak German to know the meaning of  
Angst  
The hate, the blame, the razor blades  
The sedatives are your only relatives  
We take the blame for the grave mistakes  
And we cannot live with our lonely heritage  
And you might feel like I ain't grateful thinkin I'm  
Hitchin  
Cus I supposedly got it all but my skin is like itchin  
And as the bread of sorrow fills my belly  
I chew and swallow, but still feel empty cus...

(Chorus)

(Verse 3)

As our children growin up in a white supremacy  
I ain't waiting for the backlash I fight the legacy  
Cus it seems like they got another wolf-owitz  
For wolf-enson and both of which

Are from the wolf pack tuggin at our rear  
Together with hawks, eagle, dragon and the bear  
Slightly changed terminology but the same old  
Philosophy  
This time their atrocities in the name of democracy  
For the savages that haven't yet squired  
The wisdom then I stop - think, who am I in this  
System?  
It fucks me up when I'm thinkin it through  
Then I cheer up cus I'm thinkin of you  
And if you can love me, I can love me  
We can change, we can fight the ugly  
And you gave me these... I hear your words  
When I speak cus you ease and you share my burden

And I can carry the weight when we share the burden  
Ain't nothing that's too heavy for my shoulders  
We can conquer the hate we bring it up to the surface  
And listen to what history done told us  
I can carry the weight when we share the burden  
Ain't nothing that's too heavy for my shoulders  
We can conquer the hate we bring it up to the surface  
And listen to what hstory done told us