

# Blackboy

Tech N9ne

And I was told in school I was a fool and money, I'd never gain none  
But I used my flow as a tool, they was cruel  
Said I'd be no rapper, but I did work and became one  
Now it's a cryin' shame, I'm buyin' things and they got debts they got to pay back  
I think I know why my teachers would look in my eye and say that  
And whys that?

Cause I'm a Blackboy  
Came from nothing, don't mean my life means nothin'  
Made it out the game through the pain and sufferin'  
Yall don't think I see them purses yall clutchin? (I do)  
See I'm a Blackboy  
Scared when you see me, frauds disappear like a genie  
Little white-boys want to be me  
But you don't want to go through What I go through  
True definition of a Blackboy

It must be the way that my pants sag  
Or the sparklin' diamonds on the watch my left hand has  
I know my appearance is looking like I am bad  
In your department store all I wanna do is pop a damn tag  
Made it honest, that's why the blacks get mad at you  
Even foreigners shop and got big gratitude  
I make more than you, but you got the attitude  
Like I can't be shoppin' at Saks Fifth Avenue  
I'm just tryin' to buy my baby some creed spring flower  
But they don't know that the Tecca Nina cheese means power  
So they look at me like none of my breed brings valor  
That's why when you see us in passing we seem sour  
Last time I checked, my power shockeras  
I was on top of the indy charts and not a slotera  
But I'm the author of darkness and I like the opera  
So why when I'm at Macbeth they wont treat me more propera?

Frontline, shoot, soldiers represent that  
Frontline, shoot, Grand Verb, it's the snatch back  
Head wrapped in the desert, boombox on the camel back  
Escape from the clone lab, fugitives spook black  
With finesse in you, its the knowledge from way back  
The prophet of the page don't eat right till it all cracks  
Blackboy rappin' from the pages torn  
Street scriptures more classic than the Jimmy Cracked Corn  
A spawn of the movement, keep the music movement  
So my purpose stays clear and my music stays groovin'  
I do it for the real, I don't need Jena Six  
For me to know America is still on that bullshit  
So people think that black are just ball players and singers  
That massa complex is what fuels the street bangers  
And street soldiers to stand up  
No choice to get it right, so these Blackboys can finally get they man up

I'm a Blackboy and always gettin' underestimated  
But when I move next door, I know you hate it  
You had my whole family investigated  
And when they didn't find no crack, you said I ate it  
Uh-uh, a motherfucker just elevated

Over ghetto life that was designated  
You see this Blackboy, you know heaven made it  
I don't want to go if I got to integrate it  
You know pellot boy, be happy you made it  
Just take what you got, and stop complainin'  
OK, weather man will stop the rainin'  
On my people head, and start explainin'  
What your people said, believe in the bible  
But you still act barbaric and psycho  
My name is Ice Cube, bitch, it ain't Michael  
I'll never bleach my own skin just to be like you