

# The Wrong Way

## TV on the Radio

Wake up in a magic nigger movie  
With the bright lights pointed at me as a metaphor  
Teachin' folks the score  
About patience, understanding, agape babe  
And sweet, sweet amour

When I realized where I was  
Did I stand up and testify, oh, fist up signify  
Or did I show off my soft shoe  
Maybe teach 'em a boogaloo  
Busy playing the whore

Oh, loiterers united, indivisible by shame  
Hungry for those diamonds  
Served on little severed bloody brown hands  
Oh, the bling drips, oh, the bling drips down  
Fallin' down just like rain

I don't wanna cast pearls to swine, I don't wanna march peacefully  
No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, new Negro politician  
Is stirring, is stirring, is stirring inside me  
No there's nothing inside me, but an angry heart beat  
Can you feel this heart beat?

Oh, fear we're fallin' off, oh, terror we're pained  
Oh, hunger we're starvin' off roasted vermin sustain  
This shit will have to sustain  
Shootin' doves from off balconies, they wanna shackle the lame  
By now you know their game

Little Nina arose  
Went to stand by her pay phone  
Waited for her caller to ring, said  
Ask me anything  
I just asked for her

I just asked for her say so  
And with permission  
I'm gonna take liberty  
And I'm tellin' you to take it too  
'Cause it's right there in front of you

Hey, desperate youth  
Oh, blood thirsty babes  
Oh, your guns are pointed  
Your guns are pointed the wrong way  
Your guns are pointed the wrong way