Mine At Peace (Cont. 2)

Danny Hayles

White Man Pickney! (Rap)

A young boy whose mother is black, and father white gives his story
Growing as a boy, every where I go
It seems as if I'm the feature star in a show
However I found out why, as I grow
The black people, would look at me and said: Ah White Man Pickney

The women would say: His mother want his hair to comb easy
When black women have baby, with White Men
The babies don't cry, when their hair is been combed
In my white Hood, there're children just like me

My grand ma, ma, always says:They are Black Men children
So I guess the same way the White Bull, find it self in the black pen
It's the same way, the Black Bull finds it self too in the White Pen
Grand ma, ma, said too: Things like this will happen now and then

Even at school while in class, I always see the teachers gossiping
And one out of them, refer to me as: Ah White Man Pickney
During Physical education day, if we are playing foot ball
When the black boy gives me the ball it's: Your ball White Man Pickney

But my daddy would tell me: Don't worry son, you're the best child for your mother
The fathers of the rest don't support them as I do with you
So where ever you're at school, in the Hood, or on the street
When ever they call you White Man Pickney, just smile, and don't pay them no mind
Because the day will come when your mother in only her bra & panty tell off all of them, for calling her child
White Man Pickney. Mad as shad she will be

Donald(Danny)Hayles

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