

# Black Boy

## Cappadonna

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Ahh the outdoors, the fresh outdoors  
Word up, it's a beautiful day  
Bout to go poli' right now that's my WORD  
AiiyyoAiiyyo call me a cab it's the Razor Sharp kid  
Dipped everyday my style is po-lit'  
I'm out to the Mansion I gots to catch Ghost  
I'm headed to the club tonight, we need toast  
For that wack ass MC, talkin all the shit  
I know we can't wait just to get his wig split  
It's war with the Gods this year, represent  
The bitch-ass niggaz keep tryin to repent  
But we still lickin off, we wild like two cent  
Park Hill Projects, say it witcha lungs  
Fuck y'all cats, we always got guns  
But just in case, we get drunk and can't drive  
We gotta fuck somethin up, dead or alive  
Y'all comin with us, we live on the other side  
Of the chart, where your mother met Poppa WuBlack boyyeeeee, in the ghetto streets  
Black boyyeeeee, no more suffering  
Black boyyeeeee, shine the light for we  
Continue, black boy, black boy, black boy, black boyAfter the tour I came back for more  
Comin correctly, just like before  
Wu-Tang Forever, I was just a pirate  
In the rec room regulatin with Osirus  
Deep thoughts, I don't take no shorts  
Minds on lease like expensive imports  
Elevate the seed, no lust or greed  
Livin life long time may continue to breed  
Never gettin caught up inside the agencies  
For ten long years, but I paid my fee  
Now I'm on the frontline with W.T.C  
Back me down these streets are still ill

From Brownsville all the way down in Park Hill  
Pack with the beef cause niggaz won't chill  
Cats smoked out like chicken on the grill  
I'm takin this shit way back to Bill Bill  
In the projects where my man got killed Black boyyeee, in the ghetto streets  
Black boyyeeee, no more suffering  
Black boyyeeee, shine the light for we  
Continue, black boy, black boy, black boy, black boy Donna Camay, rockin witch'all all night  
Used to be a little stressed now I'm gettin it right  
Fresh kicks with the gold watch dipped in ice  
From Shaolin, it's the vanglorious man  
When the world go around these things start to happen  
Wifey in the kitchen, brother still snitchin  
Bloods accumulatin, we gettin impatient  
Knowledge and Wisdom, teach the understandin  
That's how I'm plannin, blow up like a cannon  
Pull my man in, hit y'all again  
Now I make sense, we do this for the rent  
Build with intelligence break your defense  
No hesitation, time gets spent  
Some fall victim, others get bent  
Some recognize, real niggaz represent  
I can't never stop til my heart is content  
Puttin in the work til I feel confident  
Blast out darts in the Wu basement Black boyyeee, in the ghetto streets  
Black boyyeeee, no more suffering  
Black boyyeeee, shine the light for we  
Continue, black boy, black boy, black boy, black boy Black boyyeee, in the ghetto streets  
Black boyyeeee, no more suffering  
Black boyyeeee, shine the light for we  
Continue, black boy, black boy, black boy, black boy

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