

Black Independence (feat. J. Ivy)

Smoke DZA

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Ft: J. Ivy

Share

From the Ivory Coast to Brownsville

Bed-Stuy, St. Louis, Detroit

Memphis, Jackson, Rosewood, Harlem

This is Tulsa before the bombings

Black Wall Street

We haul heat 'cause we want options

Made it through America's great adoption

Went from being stuck to getting stacked

Hustling blocks to getting racks

They fashion our design 'cause we don't slack

They fear the idea of independence being black

Riiiiight! Uh! What's the business? I am the business

They give you the fantasy story, here go the realness

If a rapper ain't doing no shows its probably slow

'Cause most niggas doing it always be on the road

No 3-60's less it's waves spinning

Them whack deals ain't designed for no niggas winning

I'm over the weak advances

Distribute your own shit, it's better chances

Fighting the same battle as Ye

But don't worry, we got the answer, Sway

Invest into your dreams nigga

What I created is what I rock today

Uh, motivated times two

You could do anything you put your mind to

No ownership, it ain't worth the deal

On my Percy Miller shit, I'ma persevere

Black business

Independently ran

Black independence We make bread, break bread

This is black dollar power

The black dollar hour

I hear cowards saying why y'all talking about getting cash

I want the future to read about us living in the projects in they history class

That's what I'm on

Trying to get y'all to look past getting on to getting loans
Let's own the bank
I don't know about you
But I want my great great great greats to be straight Independent as fuck, I own me
Publish shit, merchandise, show money
If I don't kill my food I won't eat
You see all my moves, that's all me
Controlling my own destiny
Knowing the value of my equity
You got to hold your turf
They'll try to give you what they want, nigga know your worth
Uh, you'll get what you negotiate
So sticking to your guns is the only way
Successful free agent
Couple homies fighting for they freedom while they caged in
I ain't tryna be on land caged in
Nah, I'ma need the whole enchilada nigga
God bless you
Criticize but you don't cut no checks so I respect you
Really can't tell me shit, look at my credentials Imagine a billion black billionaires
Everybody happy, everybody living fair
We ain't on world dominance, just refuse to be dominated
We will be accommodated
Everything comes around full circle
You can't mess up the rotation and laws of nature
Tired of putting vacations on layaway and payment plans
Fuck fly kicks, I'm tryna put my feet in the sand
And have enough to pay for land and other land I'm my own boss
Touring like 40 days and 40 nights
The tour bus turned into an arc
Who else you know sell out shows in Denmark
No deal, no big co-signs from no stars
Just bars, my G
Sinatra shit, I did it my way and did me
I'm just tryna be a better me
They hate Sean (Ha-tian like Tussaint but they could never rob me from my legacy
They ha-tian like Tussaint but they could never rob me from my legacy
Positive energy
Peace to my brother, Dom Kennedy
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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