

Blacker The Berry

Field Mob

It's ya boy Chevy P, babe
Listen I remember as a kid back, in the days
I got picked on, kicked at, shit on, spit at
Get gone, get back, gone smoke, get away
Havin' a dark pigmentation was hard then to make friends
Felt like God didn't take his time with me
He musta made me late night, tired and sleepy
'Cause life wasn't easy, they dogged me
Said that I was so dark the bet, I could sweat coffee
And peepee sweet tea and spit oil
Say when ashy I lotion down in Armor All
Made me feel like a loser really lame
Because of my complexion, nobody would include me in games
Not even tag, never "It", nobody would touch
me
Nope no girlfriends 'cause shawties thought I was ugly
Through all the jokes and laughs pokes and stabs blows and jabs
Hopin' sad, mopin' mad before the scabs nobody told me that
The blacker the berry, the sweeter the juice
I say, the darker the flesh, then the deeper the roots
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The blacker, the blacker, the blacker, the blacker
I ain't have Marvin Gaye to sing to me
And make me feel like black was the thing to be
Until Big Daddy Kane, I was so glad he came
Made me feel good about bein' black again 'cause
We was at the bottom of the market
Al B. made sure it was a problem to be dark skinned
Until Wesley sniped him
In with the darkies, out with the light skinned
Now we got Tyrese Taye and Tyson
Mekhi Phife in every movie ya likin'
Blade he remind me of a modern day Panther
While Batman hides behind a mask like a Klansman
We have to achieve, 'Caine's killin' us
Like it killed the second son of Adam and Eve
Ya palm is white and spreaded fist still black and tightly now
Slappin' five was cool but rather ya ball ya fist and give me pound 'cause
The blacker the berry, the sweeter the
juice
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The blacker, the blacker, the blacker, the blacker Tiger Woods say he ain't black, whatever
They say Michael Jackson ain't white, whatever
And Venus and Serena done beat mo' white girls
Than O.J. and Rick James put together Now Michael Vick's the new black hero
Bet John Madden ain't see it comin', saw a quarterback as a negro
Jordan he can't hide it he look like an African Tribal leader
If you can lighten him then you can brighten me up Now don't get me wrong and think I'm prejudiced
Listenin' to this song, I'm not racist
As a matter of fact, shout out to Jamie Lori and Chad
My white friends from Lee County to Bladecliff Just bein' dark is it what's like bein' white in the audience
At a black comedy show I
Was guaranteed to get cracked on and joked out
Now this ugly duckling is a swan, I know now The blacker the berry, the sweeter the juice
I say, the darker the flesh, then the deeper the roots
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I say, the blacker the berry, the sweeter the juice
I say, the blacker the berry, the blacker the berry
The blacker, the blacker, the blacker, the blacker It's the F.B.I.

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