

# Black President (Feat Johnny Polygon)

Nas

[Intro: Obama]

They said this day would never come.

They said our sights were set too high.

They said this country was too divided,

Too disillusioned to ever come together around a common purpose.

They Said, They Said[Chorus: x2 Tupac]

And though it seems heaven sent,

We ain't ready to see a black President

And though it seems heaven sent,

We ain't ready to see a black President Yes We Can,

Change the World (Change the World)

(They Said!)[Nas]

They forgot us on the block

Got us in the box

Solitary confinement

How violent are these cops?

They need an early retirement

How many rallies will I watch?

I ain't got it in me to march

I got a semi to spark

The game's in a drought Public housing, projects

Cooking up in the Pyrex

My set, my click

Either getting money

Or running from homicide trial

That's if they ain't died yet Trying to be rich

Still I'm pledging allegiance

A predicate felon, a ghetto leader

Lending my poetical genius

To whoever may need it

I bleed this from Queensbridge

Now living with my feet up

Never defeated

So a president's needed

Y'know these colored folks and Negroes

Hate to see one of their own succeeding

America, surprised us

And let a black man guide us[Chorus: x2] Yes We Can

Change the World (Change the World )

(They Said!)What's the black pres. thinkin' on election night  
Is it how can I protect my life?  
Protect my wife?  
Protect my rights?  
Every other president was nothin' less than white  
Except Thomas Jefferson and mixed Indian blood  
And Calvin coolers  
KKK is like 'what the fuck', loadin' they guns up  
Loadin' mine too, Ready to ride  
Cause i'm riding with my crew  
He dies, we die too  
But on a positive side,  
I think Obama provides Hope, and challenges minds  
Of all races and colors to erase the hate  
And try and love one another, so many political snakes  
We in need of a break  
I'm thinkin' I can trust this brother  
But will he keep it way real?  
Every innocent n!gga in jail, gets out on appeal  
When he wins, will he really care still?  
I feel[Chorus: x2]Yes We Can  
Change the World (Change the World )  
(They Said!)Say a prayer for "do we have to?"  
You ain't right, Jeremiah Wrong pastor  
In love with a slave master  
Sincerely yours,  
USA most brave rapper  
Jesse car-jacker  
Uncle Tom-kidnapper  
Ask around  
Bentley Coupe off the Richter  
Bitch-called-life, I pimped her  
What?  
Politics, politricks  
Klan-shooter  
Deacon for defense  
Progress-producer  
Nothing on the stove  
A survival-boosterGotta do what we gotta do  
We ain't got no governors coming through - to help  
Anything we need done, we gotta do for selfNew-improved JFK on the way  
It ain't the 60's again  
Niggas ain't hippies again  
We ain't falling for the same traps  
Standing on the balconies

Where they shot the King at  
McCain got apologies  
Ain't nobody hearing that  
People need honesty[Chorus: x2]Yes We Can  
Change the World (Change the World )  
(They Said!)It is my distinct honor and privilege to introduce the next President of the United States:  
Barack Obama.  
(Applause)

Songwriters

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