Chance

Blood Orange

Genesis, chapter eleven, verse ten
Explains the genealogy of Shem
Shem was a black man, in Africa
If you repeat this fact, they can't laugh at yaSeem to not take it too well
When I tell you that it's not the reason I fell
Then you know just how he felt
When you look at how you gave enough chance to sellAll I ever wanted was a chance for myself
Why the fuck do you even speak?
It's not a choice of speech, and it sure ain't free
When you preaches to keep your edge
Stay in your corner, fuck you up, we lost our chillAll you ever wanted was a chance for yourself
To represent a thing that we have started to build
All I ever wanted was a chance for myself
Been chewed up but it makes you proud
You're the dark skinned nigga in a sold out crowd
Looking at the girl with the thick, blonde braids
And you're tryin' to make out what her t-shirt says
No one ever really gets what 'thug life' means
They wanna be surrounded but they hate to breathe
The air is thick as I claim my escapeAll I ever wanted as a chance for myself
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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