

# Outro

## Kirk Franklin

I refuse to be another black statistic  
A black man who can wine and dine in the sin of the world  
And still be considered a Christian  
I plan on being great, I care not to be less  
I refuse to wear a bar code across my chest I refuse to let a black tee or throwback jersey define me  
I refuse to let my children witness divorce  
Or make mature decisions in court  
I refuse to grow up carrying the generational curse  
I refuse to feel the need to curse in my verse I hate bein' automatically looked at  
When someone asks, "Can anyone rap?"  
I wanna be a black man  
That can flip it from urban to corporate measures  
A black man who doesn't gain  
Knowledge of the world for his own pleasures A black man who reps Christ to the fullest with no regrets  
My only regret is the stigma  
That many black statistics in the past have set  
Like goin' to jail, braggin' about bail  
Leavin' our kids, cussin' at church  
Married and you still flirt, no father present at birth  
Animosity within the ministers of our church

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>