

Message To The Black Man

Tech N9ne

My people you supposed to be, my people ain't cha
But my people ain't something that I see
'Cuz they not never you at my shows
We've been all over the globe
Ya, we been makin' the doe but cha all spending it
My people you supposed to be, my people ain't cha
But my people ain't something that I see
'Cuz they not never you up on my records
If you at my shows, y'all don't no
I'm about to become boss and take control
It started on the slave shift
If field niggas would eventually take the day shift
Would house niggas inside loyalty may shift and identify us
Now we still need a race lift
Fuck a face lift I ain't changing my identity
For energy, for any that's obscenity
Now in 2000 and 7, we sippin' ain't no remedy
Jealousy Indian murder like you in kinamy
Guess, we ain't nigga, we go hard in the paint nigga
Still when you see me out, you ain't the one who faint nigga
It's the other fans from the other lands
They listen to me more then my sister and brother man
I could see if I was a whack mother fucker
Bitching about the way my people act mother fucker
But I do spit my people don't be so fuck'n reclusive
Get off of your lazy ass like you know something about music
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If you at my shows, y'all don't no
I'm about to become boss and take control
You cry about the way I paint my face
It ain't your taste, well, homie let my state my case
I'm not a devil or damn jester roomers can fester
Never uplift a demon with an image of my ancestor
African act like you see me when you be traffican
Laughter, when you frown up at me your hatred is baffling
You watch American idol, my people might paint the tribalin
Symbolizes not evil but that were still survival
You niggas be so tough, the moment we roll up
Your upper lip rolled up, you hatin' me so what
Everyone knows us, my city is sold up
My shows crushed but cha don,t show up
They say, it's more the money bitches whores

It,s funny, this is war my people at his door
 And I'm knocking mean while we rocking
 Globally and it's sad man, look like attendants
 Got my people lookin' real bad manMy people you supposed to be, my people ain't cha
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 I'm about to become boss and take controllI wouldn't be bitchin' if I didn't want you around me
 The way you write me up as a demon astounds me
 Brother Linch, 40 water, federation, dmx
 Buster rhymes, quincy, and x clan found meBrother Jay homie, he whipped me till this day homie
 Who you know is blacker then that with a staffer and lack
 My people up in the tragedy and they rap
 I'm immaculate maybe they grab itIf I was blastin' a mack, attack and my people
 'Cuz I'm black and I'm lethal with this rap
 But I'm trapped, but I'm crack
 Why you be so close minded when I'm rhyme itWishing you could find it
 Everybody but you mother fuckers get behind it
 And I'm doper then king nigga
 Message to weed niggaRockin' sold out shows, is where I'm gonna, nigga
 And that's all I sell out, it's something you should see, nigga
 Betcha would come see, nigga
 If I told you it was free, niggaMy people you supposed to be, my people ain't cha?
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Songwriters

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