

# Black & Brown

## Xzibit

Wassup? We need to talk  
Let me light my backport  
That's why we need to sit down  
And talk about the black and the brown  
Yo, I love Los Angeles, you can hear it in my music  
Plus I got the scars to prove it  
And man, you won't understand what I understand  
I'm feelin' like a piece to a bigger plan  
'Cause all I'm sayin' is the God honest truth of it all  
We fightin' the wrong enemy  
That's why I'm gettin' involved  
It's just like the end of that movie 'Saw'  
When them two chained up guys met with their demise  
And the mastermind was layin' there the whole time  
Remember that? That's why we have to sit down  
And speak about the black and the brown  
Now I didn't come here to point no fingers  
I know over the years that the pain still lingers  
Over past confrontations  
\*\*\* we all on parole and probation and \*\*\* up situations  
And everybody lose, from the pen to the neighborhoods  
Now it's even in the high schools  
'Cause I was watchin' K. Cal News  
When the students squared off and one kid wouldn't choose sides  
Hit with a hammer and the kid died  
And now it's a full blown riot  
Tck, that's when the fists start flyin'  
These kids ain't learnin' s\*\*\* about math and science, man  
Tension is so thick, some are comin' around  
I don't wanna see no more of us up under the ground  
So now that's why we need to sit down  
And talk about the black and the brown  
Eighty percent of inmates are black and Hispanic  
They tryna wipe us all off the face of this planet  
Dammit, that's why we need to sit down  
And talk about the black and the brown  
Yo, I got the homey Jose from way back in the day  
He came to scoop me up in his all white Six-Trey  
And he don't really \*\*\* with nobody outside of the set

It's tatted big on his neck, y'know?  
So over the years, built respect and trust  
Some black and brown issues, we both discussed  
He said, "Homes, it's been goin' down too long  
I gotta bang on them fools and it don't feel wrong"  
"They killed my cousin over eighty eight bricks  
So word came down, we gotta handle that \*\*\*  
Kill all mayatas in white tee shirts  
Can I tell the truth homes? The truth starts hurtin'"  
At first, I remind him of what vengeance do  
What vengeance is and who vengeance belongs to  
He wasn't tryna hear that \*\*\*  
He just turned up the volume, bangin' 50 Cent  
Tension is so thick, some are comin' around  
I don't wanna see no more of us up under the ground  
So now that's why we need to sit down  
And talk about the black and the brown  
Eighty percent of inmates are black and Hispanic  
They tryna wipe us all off the face of this planet  
Dammit, that's why we need to sit down  
And talk about the black and the brown  
I got soldiers from both sides who really don't care  
Who identify themselves by the colors they wear  
The homey came through to put one in the air  
I can tell somethin' was wrong the way he sat in his chair  
He said, "X, man, I'm just gettin' out  
From doin' eighty eight months, tryna figure things out"  
He told me in the pen, you get down to get done  
'Cause the brown and black ratio is five to one  
He showed me the scar on his gut and his neck  
They got him good, said he \*\*\* near bled to death  
The hate was so deep, I can see in his eyes  
When he described what it feels like to almost die  
All I could do was just sit back and listen  
'Bout how he 'bout to send soldiers on missions  
I got hit with a bottle but I'm not dead  
I said, "Think with your heart, homey, not your head", I said  
Tension is so thick, some are comin' around  
I don't wanna see no more of us up under the ground  
So now that's why we need to sit down  
And talk about the black and the brown  
Eighty percent of inmates are black and Hispanic  
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Dammit, that's why we need to sit down  
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Oh, you must defend yourself  
If you don't, then no one else  
Your homies got to ride  
You're fightin' for your life  
They want both of us dead  
You ain't heard a word I said  
You're fightin' for your life  
Your homies got to ride  
Tension is so thick, some are comin' around  
I don't wanna see no more of us up under the ground  
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