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 brownYo, 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 brownNow 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 sidesHit 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, manTension 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 brownEighty 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 CentTension 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 brownEighty 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 brownI 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 chairHe 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 oneHe 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 dieAll 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 saidTension 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 brownEighty 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 brownOh, you must defend yourself

If you don't, then no one else

Your homies got to ride

You're fightin' for your lifeThey want both of us dead

You ain't heard a word I said

You're fightin' for your life

Your homies got to rideTension is so thick, some are comin' around

I don't wanna see no more of us up under the ground

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