U, Black Maybe

Common

Can't come around, they gon' wanna bring you down
No one knows just what's inside, doing dope and doing time
Why they messing with your mind? Black maybe
I heard a white man's yes is a black maybe
I was delivered in this world as a crack baby
Hard for me to pay attention and I act crazy
Gotta get over from the tip, I watch the fat lady
Sing a song on how we guerrillas in warfare
And I'm the Kingest Kong, they say we dreamin' wrong
Them same strips that them older cats lingered on
Now the Walgreens is gone, hope is killed fiends are born
We leanin' on a wall that ain't, that ain't stable
It's hard to turn on the hood that made you
To leave be afraid to the same streets that raised you can aid you
What other black births came suit
The rage up in Harlem and the south side
Brothers is starving with there mouth wide open
Floating across state
Got the work, got plans so they can move weight
The fate of the black man, woman and child maybe
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He had game since he used to hoop at chattum
Neither the ghetto, nor defenders could trap him
The stones had his back and they'd pat him
He was living a life they couldn't fathom
Colleges getting at him with all type of scholarships
Even if he went they knew he'd leave college quick
For the pros, the one from the hood that was chose
The black rose that grew in the jungle
A humble stud still had rumble in his blood
Women all around giving him trouble love
You know the love when you up they down
'Cause you wrap a ball they round, your wind is their clown
Dudes in the circle he known for years

Shared biz and cheers but chose different careers
When paper and fame came they ain't know how to react
Them same studs shot him in the back, now that's black maybe
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No one knows just what's inside, doing dope and doing time
Why they messing with your mind? Black maybe
Can't come around, they gon' wanna bring you down
No one knows just what's inside, doing dope and doing time
Why they messing with your mind? Black maybe
When we talk about black maybe we talk about situations
Of people, of color and because you are that color
You endure obstacles and opposition
And not all the time from, from other nationalities
Sometimes it comes from your own kind
Or maybe even your own mind
You get judged, you get laughed at
You get looked at wrong
You get sighted for not being strong
The struggle of just being you
The struggle of just being us, black maybe
Black maybe
Can't come around, they gon' wanna bring you down
No one knows just what's inside, doing dope and doing time
Why they messing with your mind? Black maybe

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