

# 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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Why they messing with your mind? Black maybe  
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  
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  
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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