Ebony

Paris

Once again my friend I try
To help improve another brother's life
By coming through with the righteous groove
Tells right from wrong, makes people moveNot, idiot crossover songs
That appeal to all and make you sing along, no
This one is for the chosen few
Who want to build and uplift my people too, soListen to the words I speak
'Cause the words are truth and truth's what I teach
By talkin' bout the things that I see
When talkin' bout this color called ebony
This ebonyNot sellin' drugs, I'm above a thug
Killin' off his own, tryin' to make a buck, naw
That ain't the way it's done today
Gotta come together and gotta educateGotta, uplift, lift up your head
Stand strong and proud, don't end up dead
Take time to make that move
Be sure to be straight and you'll improveLive long, be strong, and you'll see
That better is a life lived long and carefree
Just stay on a righteous path
You'll see the truth and won't have to ask whyI don't make the rhymes that say
How ignorant brothers act nowadays
I just talk about the things that I see
When talkin' bout this color called ebonyThis ebony
Now break
SmoothNow I want y'all to listen, see what you're missin'
What lacks in the competition is
Strong words, of pride and unity
I'm glad that y'all in tune to meI'm here to let y'all know
And helps my folks about the words they throw
By talkin' bout the things that I see
When talkin' 'bout this color called ebonyThis ebony
Smooth

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