U, Black Maybe

Common

(feat. Bilal)[Hook] 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...[Common] 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 guerillas 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 Its hard to turn on the hood that made you To leave We afraid to the same streets that raised you Can aid you. What other black births came suit the rage up in harlem and the southside Brothers is starving with there mouth wide open Floating across state got the workout plans so they can move weight The fate of the black man, woman, and child maybe [Hook - 2X][Common] He had game since he used to hoop at chattum

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
But 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 win is their crown Dudes in the circle he known for years Shared beers 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 [Hook - 2X][Common - talking] 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 come 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 maybeblack maybe...[Hook]

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