

# Black

Dave

[Verse 1]

Look, black is beautiful, black is excellent  
Black is pain, black is joy, black is evident  
It's working twice as hard as the people you know you're better than  
'Cause you need to do double what they do so you can level them  
Black is so much deeper than just African-American  
Our heritage been severed, you never got to experiment with family trees, 'cause they teach you  
'bout famine and greed  
And show you pictures of our fam on their knees  
Tell us we used to be barbaric, we had actual Queens  
Black is watching child soldiers getting killed by other children  
Feeling sick, like oh shit this could have happened to me  
Your mummy watchin' tellin' stories 'bout your dad and your niece  
The blacker the berry the sweeter the juice  
A kid dies, the blacker the killer, the sweeter the news  
And if he's white you give him a chance, he's ill and confused  
If he's black he's probably armed, you see him and shoot  
Look, black is growing up around the barbershop  
Mummy saying stay away from trouble, you're in yard a lot  
Studying for ages, appreciating the chance you got  
'Cause black is in your blood, and you ain't even got the heart to stop  
Black is stepping in for your mother because your father's gone  
Standing by your children when you haven't proven karma wrong  
Black is doing all of the above then going corner shopping  
Tryna help a lady cross the road to have her walking off  
Black is growing up around your family and making it  
Then being forced to leave the place you love because there's hate in it  
People say you fake the shit, never stayed to change the shit  
But black is being jealous, you'd be dead if you had stayed in it  
Black is struggling to find your history or trace the shit  
You don't know the truth about your race 'cause they erasing it  
Black has got a sour fucking flavor, here's a taste of it  
But black is all I know, there ain't a thing that I would change in it

[Verse 2]

Look, black ain't just a single fucking color, man there's shades to it  
Her hair's straight and thick but mine's got waves in it  
Black is not divisive they been lyin' and I hate the shit  
Black has never been a competition, we don't make this shit  
Black is deadly  
Black is when you're freezing in your home and you can't get sleep  
But never feeling empty, 'cause you got twenty cousins in your country living stress free  
Walking for their water, daughter wrapped inside a bed sheet

Black is distant, it's representing countries that never even existed while your grandmother was  
living

Black is my Ghanaian brother reading into scriptures  
Doing research on his lineage, findin' out that he's Egyptian  
Black is people naming your countries on what they trade most  
Coast of Ivory, Gold Coast, and the Grain Coast  
But most importantly to show how deep all this pain goes  
West Africa, Benin, they called it slave coast  
Black is so confusing, 'cause the culture? They're in love with it  
They take our features when they want and have their fun with it  
Never seem to help with all the things we know would come with it  
Loud in our laughter, silent in our sufferin'  
Black is being strong in sight of facing defeat  
Poverty made me a beast, I battled the law in the streets  
Well you were struggled, but your struggle ain't a struggle like me  
Well how could it be when your people gave us the odds that we beat?  
I mean, fucking hell, what about our brothers that are stuck in jail?  
That couldn't bust a bell, they held a bird and gotta live with it  
Black is being guilty until proven that you're innocent  
Black is saying free my fucking niggas stuck inside in prison cells  
They think it's funny, we ain't got nothing to say to them  
Unconditional love is strange to them; it's amazin' 'em  
Black is like the sweetest fucking flavor, here's a taste of it  
But black is all I know, there ain't a thing that I would change in it

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