

I'm Not Racist

Joyner Lucas

[Verse 1]

With all due respect

I don't have pity for you black niggas, that's the way I feel
Screamin', "Black Lives Matter"

All the black guys'd rather be deadbeats than pay your bills
Yellin', "Nigga," this, and, "Nigga," that

Call everybody, "Nigga," and get a nigga mad

As soon as I say, "Nigga," then everyone react

And wanna swing at me and call me racist 'cause I ain't black
Well pound that, then

Talkin' 'bout slavery like you was around back then

Like you was pickin' cotton off the fuckin' ground back then

Like you was on the plantation gettin' down back then

Aight, look

I see a black man aimin' his gun

But I'd rather see a black man claimin' his son

And I don't mean just for one day and you done, I mean

You still trapped in a rut

And I work my ass off and pay my taxes for what?

So you can keep livin' on free government assistance?

Food stamps for your children, but you still tryna sell 'em

For some weed and some liquor or a fuckin' babysitter?

While you party on the road 'cause you ain't got no fuckin' goals?

You already late

You motherfuckers need to get your damn priorities straight, wait

It's like you're proud to be fake

But you lazy as fuck

And you'd rather sell drugs than get a job and be straight

And then you turn around and complain about the poverty rate? Fuck outta my face

You can't escape problems

You can pray for some change, but can't break a dollar

Got nobody else to blame, so you blame Donald

"They fuck the world with a Make America Great condom"

My voice been back

I'm not racist, my sister's boyfriend's black

I'm not racist, my sister-in-law's baby cousin Tracy got a brother and his girlfriend's black

My head's in the cloud

Heard there's not enough jobs for all the men in your house

Maybe we should build a wall to keep the Mexicans out

Or maybe we should send 'em all to the ghetto for now

I'm not racist, and I never lie

But I think there's a disconnect between your culture and mine

I worship the Einsteins, study the Steve Jobs

But you ride 2Pac's dick like he was a fuckin' god, oh my God
And all you care about is rappin' and stuntin' and bein ratchet, and that's the nigga within you
Music rottin' your brain and slowly start to convince you
Then you let your kids listen and then the cycle continues
Blame it all on the menu, blame it on those drinks
Blame it on everybody except for your own race
Blame it on white privileges, blame it on white kids
And just blame it on white citizens, aim at the vice president
Bunch of class clowns
Niggas kneelin' on the field, that's a flag down
How dare you try to make demands for this money?
You gon' show us some respect, you gon' stand for this country, nigger
I'm not racist, I'm just prepared for this type of war
I heard Eminem's rap at the awards, who's he fightin' for?
Y'all can take that motherfucker too, he ain't white no more
It's like you wanna be so famous
You'll do anything for attention and a little payment
I can't take you nowhere without people pointin' fingers
Pants hangin' off your ass, you ain't got no home trainin'?
Pull your fuckin' pants up, nigga
Put that suit back on, take that durag off
Take that gold out your mouth, quit the pitiful stuff
And then maybe police'd stop killin' you fucks, yo, what the fuck?
I'm not racist
It's like we're livin' in the same building, but split into two floors
I'm not racist
But there's two sides to every story, I wish that I knew yours
I wish that I knew yours
I'm not racist, I swear
[Verse 2]
With all disrespect
I don't really like you white motherfuckers, that's just where I'm at
Screaming, "All Lives Matter," is a protest to my protest, what kind of shit is that?
And that's one war you'll never win
The power in the word, "Nigga," is a different sin
We shouldn't say it, but we do, and that's just what it is
But that don't mean that you can say it just 'cause you got nigga friends
Nigga
That word was originated for you to keep us under
And when we use it, we know that's just how we greet each other
And when you use it, we know there's a double meaning under
And even if I wasn't picking cotton physically
That don't mean I'm not affected by the history
My grandmama was a slave, that shit gets to me
And you ain't got no motherfuckin' sympathy, you pussy nigga
I'm sorry, you can never feel my life
Tryna have faith, but I never felt alright
It's hard to elevate when this country's ran by whites
Judging me by my skin color and my blackness

Tryna find a job but ain't nobody call me back yet
Now I gotta sell drugs to put food in my cabinet
You crackers ain't slick, this is all a part of your tactics
Don't talk about no motherfuckin' taxes
When I ain't making no dough
You think you know everything, but you don't
You wanna copy our slang and everything that we know
Try to steal black culture and then make it your own, woah
Fuck, I'm exhausted
I can't even drive without the cops tryna start shit
I'm tired of the systematic racism bullshit
All you do is false shit, this the shit that I'm forced with
And you don't know shit about my people, that's what bothers you
You don't know about no fried chicken or no barbecue
You don't know about the two-step or no loose change
You don't know about no 2 Chainz or no Kool-Aid, you don't know
And even though Barack was half as black
You hated President Obama, I know that's a fact
You couldn't wait to get him out and put a cracker back
And then you gave us Donald Trump and now it's payback for that
I'm not racist, I never lied
But I know there's a disconnect between your culture and mines
Yeah, I praise 2Pac like he was a fuckin' god
He was fighting for his life way before he fuckin' died, nigga, die, nigga
And all you care about is money and power and being ugly and that's the cracker within you
Hatred all in your brain, it slowly start to convince you
And then you teach it to your children until the cycle continue
Blame it on Puerto Rico, blame it on OJ
Blame it on everybody except for your own race
Blame it on black niggas and blame it on black citizens
Aim at the black businesses, I ain't saying I'm innocent, but
I might be any day now
Treatin' everybody how you want and any way how
I swear North Korea 'bout to bomb us any day now
And now I'm duckin' every time I hear a fuckin' plane now, shit
You know I make a lot of sense, but you just can't admit it
When Eminem went against Trump, that was the illest
'Cause even though he's white, he let us know he standin' with us
I'm not racist, but I cry a lot
You don't know what it's like to be in a frying pot
You don't know what it's like to mind your business
And get stopped by the cops and not know if you 'bout to die or not
You worry 'bout your life, so you take mine
I love you, but I fuckin' hate you at the same time
I wish we could trade shoes or we could change lives
So we could understand each other more, but that'd take time
I'm not racist
It's like we livin' in the same building, but split into both sides
I'm not racist

But there's two sides to every story and now you know mine

[Outro]

Can't erase the scars with a bandage

I'm hopin' maybe we can come to an understandin'

Agree to disagree, we could have an understandin'

I'm not racist

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>