

# Me'Shell Ndegeocello, Deuteronomy: Nigger Man

All I ever wanted was a nigger who would be true  
All I wanted was a nigger man  
All I ever wanted was a nigger who would be true, be good to me  
While doin' the evil that niggers do  
My view of self was that of a divine ho  
Like the ones portrayed on the white man colonized minded rap shows  
Oh the afro dizzy act of my blak rebel  
I am a woman and to this world I accommodate myself  
My place is in my blak man's defiance my nigger divine for his Sadness  
So well complemented mine  
When I look at you so blak and blue  
My love for you sad but true  
All I ever wanted was a nigger who would be true  
All I wanted was a nigger man  
One night on a love high we metamorphasized into gigantic blak butterflies  
And for the first time I saw the god inside  
I realized my nigger redefined was the blak man divine and he could take me higher  
And the divine woman was what the blak man desired  
But of the tree of the knowledge of good and evil, you shall not eat;  
for in the day that you eat of it you shall surely die  
To them he said I will greatly multiply your pain and your  
conception; in pain shall you bring forth children, and you shall be  
dependent on your husband and he shall rule over you  
Then god said, let us make man in our image  
Let's go back to the time when the mind and soul were divine faith unquestioned  
Mother father god said let us make man in our own image god  
was not alone as no one should be I search for a righteous hand to rule over me  
For you are a holy people to the Lord your god; The Lord your god  
has chosen you to be a beloved people to himself, above all  
people that are upon the face of the earth  
The Lord shall bring a nation against you from afar, from the ends  
of the earth, as swift as the eagle that flies; a nation whose  
language you do not understand  
Your sons and daughters shall be given to another people and  
your eyes shall look on, and you shall grieve over them all the day  
long and there shall be no might in your hand to do anything  
The fruit of your labors shall a nation that you know not eat up and  
you shall be wronged and oppressed always