

Bamboozled, Blak Iz Blak

Peep the math, Mau Mau be about land and freedom
Reparation and apologies, for Africa to America Odysseys
Guerrilla type tactics on them socialistic fallacies
It be about, the devastations of the social doministic thought
Keep a brown man down sport
They wantin' to keep eye in vengeance set nigga
The way Franz Fanon put it, you lucky I ain't wretched yet
You fucked up in the game now
It's big black, Mr. Chairman of the Mau Mau
I hear the world in all black surround sound
Barricaded so you can't move around now
Doing this for my clan that ain't around now
Buried six feet deep beneath the ground now
My loud sound pound down make the earth crush in and bow down
There's fault lines in the ground now shake 'em down
Black Chevy, Mau Maus, get ready
Blaow blaow, black deadly, femme fatal
Underground, rats in this rat race
And black race cats sell out to the black face
And rag grin, laugh not my light skin
Be S M O O T H from P H
Backseat strappin' in
'Cause I'm the only bitch with big black and them
Who the crew? M A U, M A U, gun ready
'Bout to attack the track with black is black
Well how black? Black heart, black mind, black soul
Mau Maus we was born to roll
Who the crew? M A U, M A U, aim fire
'Bout to attack the track with black is black
How black? Black womb till we reach the black hearse
What's black? Shade of the Universe
Yo, yo yo when mo black start to black out bitches pass out
Stick my black dick in they mouth and dig they back out
Black monk like The Salenius
The government got a black phobia
That's why they tap my black Nokia
Black fathers, black mothers, black brothers
Handcuffed to each other, goin' upstate in black buses
Black thugs, wrap drugs in backwoods
Smoke till they got black tongues
Black lips and black lungs
Black is black, wack MC's get smacked
Forced to go home and dial 1 800 I can't rap
Aiyyo who that? Yo right there blue eyes, and black hair
Kill 'em with a rhyme, or the bottom of my Nike Air's
So quick son pick one, you don't want me to finish
Or I'll quickly take you to 1950 and do you like the British
Head on a spear, contusions ear to ear
For Africa maxima, I'm a drive you out of here
Mr. 1 16th, born to kill your self esteem
Born from part devil, part cracker from queens
Knowledge that we drop, you don't even build with
That's like me winnin' a rap Grammy, givin' it to Little Smith
Who the crew? M A U, M A U, gun ready
'Bout to attack the track with black is black
Well how black? Black heart, black mind, black soul
Mau Maus we was born to roll
Who the crew? M A U, M A U, aim fire
'Bout to attack the track with black is black
How black? Black womb till we reach the black hearse
What's black? Shade of the Universe
Yo everything black is wack and shit
Blackheads, blackmail, black cats and shit
Funerals, niggaz gotta wear black and shit

Black cars, black clothes on they backs and shit
Blackballed, if we don't kiss they ass and shit
Blacklisted see ya nigga, and you're gone that's it
White bitches, they wanna be black and shit
Tan lotion on they white flat ass and shit
Aiyyo all the Mau Maus gather up and let's attack
Because they're tryin' to fuck with our images
And I think that shit is crazy wack
And as a matter of fact, they want us niggaz
To smile and laugh I guess they never seen a bloodbath
Brothers and sisters are dyin', babies are bein taken out
So what the fuck they want me to rap about?
About how happy I am, to be livin' in the slum
Where little shorties walk around totin' big guns
Who the crew? M A U, M A U, gun ready
'Bout to attack the track with black is black
Well how black? Black heart, black mind, black soul
Mau Maus we was born to roll
Who the crew? M A U, M A U, aim fire
'Bout to attack the track with black is black
How black? Black womb till we retilach the black hearse
What's black? Shade of the Universe
Hard black droppin' science, born to roll
Mau Maus droppin' science, born to roll
Hard black droppin' science, born to roll
Mau Maus droppin' science, born to roll
Nigga, nigga you think these rhymes?
You think they fuckin' rhymes? this this this this philosophy
This the end of red neck ass catastrophes
Puttin' a plunger in the ass of my history
Forty one shots of reality for the generations to come after me
As it be, hell hath no fury like a black man scorned
Nigga black is black, you've officially been warned
Nigga you've officially been warned
You hear me? you've you you've officially been warned
You've been told nigga, you've been fuckin' officially been warned
This is for your dome, straight up
Mau Mau style, back from the forest knahmean?
You've officially been told how it's gon' come down
End of millennium style
You've officially been told how it's gon' be, knahmean?
Hard black, Mau Mau
Smooth black, Mau Mau
Big black, Mau Mau
1 16th black, Mau Mau
Joe Black, Mo Black, Double Black