

# Kilo, White Horse

(Intro)

I have a dream today  
That one day this nation will rise up  
And little black children  
And little white children  
Will hold hands

(Verse 1)

I'm a black man living in this white man's world  
I gotta watch my back he might rape my girl  
'cause he did one time he'll do that shit again  
I'm the black american with the paperback skin  
Now all he ever gave me was a knot and a rope  
Cracker get your hands off my throat  
And unlock these chains and let me go  
And don't hit me with that whip no more  
All told me that America was 50/50  
I've been bamboozled, hoodwaggled, tricked me  
Why all the time my people gotta suffer  
It's the white man, you a dirty little hustler  
And you rather see a nigga dead and rotten  
Or somewhere on a cotton field picking cotton  
But a brother like me I can't touch that shit  
So you better give me my money bitch  
Now you wanna kill me with your AIDS and your crack  
I'll help the Indians take the motherf\*\*ker back  
And run over them white boys  
Give the money and the guns and the power to the black boys  
And build a whole new nation  
And burn all the politicians as a demonstration  
Check the voice, black people don't you ride no

White horse, don't ride no white horse  
Don't you ride no horse (x2)

(Verse 2)

I'll never marry a white girl, I'll stay single  
'cause those hoes just want Mandingo  
Back in the day a nigga would've got hung  
Black ass nigga you know you wrong  
I ain't saying nothing, white man gonna get ya  
Look like O.J. shoulda stayed with that sista but

Can't tell a nigga nothing  
'cause the black man always trying to be something else besides hisself  
Nigga this a matter of life and death  
Stick with your kind  
'cause some of us niggas done lost our minds  
And it makes me wonder  
Who let Jane in the jungle  
Amongst the real man  
I'ma run that goddamn bitch back to Tarzan  
Make me sick on my stomach  
All praises due to Elijah Muhammed  
'cause I hear no evil, I see no evil, I speak no evil  
I love no evil  
Pull your panties back up  
'cause that ain't the pussy I like to f\*\*k  
And I'ma check the voice  
Black man don't you f\*\*k no

White horse, don't ride no white horse  
Don't you love no white horse (x2)

(Verse 3)

I ain't Martin Luther King but I still got a dream  
That one day my people gonna see this scheme and  
Open they eyes up  
One day this nation will rise up  
I've been to the promised land  
But it ain't promising nothing to the black man  
Struggling is all I see  
'cause struggling is all he ever gave to me  
And his father before him and his daddy before him  
Now they try to treat a nigga just like them  
And we the last of the slaves  
But the policeman tell me to behave  
Or he'll revoke my pass  
And throw them chains back on my ass  
I check the voice  
My nigga don't you ride no

White horse, don't ride no white horse  
Don't you ride no white horse (x2)