

# TV On The Radio, The Wrong Way

wake up in a magic nigger movie  
with the bright lights pointed at me  
as a metaphor  
teachin' folks the score  
about patience, understanding, agape babe  
and sweet sweet amour.

When I realized where I was  
did I stand up and testify  
oh, fist up signify  
or did I show my soft shoe  
maybe teach 'em a boogaloo  
busy playin the whore

oh loiterers united  
indivisible by shame  
hungry for those diamonds  
served on little severed bloody brown hands  
oh the bling drips  
oh the bling drips down  
fallin' just like rain.

I don't wanna cast pearls to swine  
I don't wanna march peacefully  
no no no no no no no no no  
new negro politician  
is stirring  
is stirring  
is stirring inside me  
no there's nothing inside me  
but an angry heart beat  
can you feel this heart beat?

oh fear we're fallin' off  
oh terror we're pained  
oh hunger we're stavin' off  
roasted vermin sustain...  
this shit will have to sustain.

shootin' doves from off balconies,  
they wanna shackle the lame  
by now you know their game.

Little nia arose,  
went to stand by her payphone  
waited for her caller to ring, said  
ask me anything

I just asked for Her  
I just asked for her to say so  
and with her permission  
I'm gonna take liberty  
and I'm tellin' you to take it too  
cause it's right there in front of you

Hey, desperate youth!  
Oh, blood thirsty babes!  
Oh your guns are pointed  
your guns are pointed the wrong way  
your guns are pointed the wrong way