## **The Blacker the Berry**

## **Kendrick Lamar**

Everything black, I don't want black (They want us to bow) I want everything black, I ain't need black (Down to our knees) Some white, some black, I ain't mean black (And pray to a God) I want everything black (That we don't believe) Everything black, want all things black I don't need black, want everything black Don't need black, our eyes ain't black I own black, own everything blackSix in the morn', fire in the street Burn, baby, burn, that's all I wanna see And sometimes I get off watchin' you die in vain It's such a shame they may call me crazy They may say I suffer from schizophrenia or somethin' But homie, you made me Black don't crack, my nigga I'm the biggest hypocrite of 2015 Once I finish this, witnesses will convey just what I mean Been feeling this way since I was 16, came to my senses You never liked us anyway, fuck your friendship, I meant it I'm African-American, I'm African I'm black as the moon, heritage of a small village Pardon my residence Came from the bottom of mankind My hair is nappy, my dick is big, my nose is round and wide You hate me don't you? You hate my people, your plan is to terminate my culture You're fuckin' evil I want you to recognize that I'm a proud monkey You vandalize my perception but can't take style from me And this is more than confession I mean I might press the button just so you know my discretion I'm guardin' my feelings, I know that you feel it You sabotage my community, makin' a killin' You made me a killer, emancipation of a real nigga The blacker the berry, the sweeter the juice The blacker the berry, the sweeter the juice The blacker the berry, the sweeter the juice The blacker the berry, the bigger I shootI said they treat me like a slave, cah' me black Woi, we feel a whole heap of pain, cah' we black And man a say they put me inna chains, cah' we black Imagine now, big gold chains full of rocks How you no see the whip, left scars pon' me back But now we have a big whip parked pon' the block All them say we doomed from the start, cah' we black

Remember this, every race start from the block, just remember thatI'm the biggest hypocrite of 2015 Once I finish this, witnesses will convey just what I mean I mean, it's evident that I'm irrelevant to society That's what you're telling me, penitentiary would only hire me Curse me till I'm dead Church me with your fake prophesizing that I'mma be just another slave in my head Institutionalized manipulation and lies Reciprocation of freedom only live in your eyes You hate me don't you? I know you hate me just as much as you hate yourself Jealous of my wisdom and cards I dealt Watchin' me as I pull up, fill up my tank, then peel out Muscle cars like pull ups, show you what these big wheels 'bout, ah Black and successful, this black man meant to be special CAT scans on my radar, bitch, how can I help you? How can I tell you I'm making a killin'? You made me a killer, emancipation of a real niggaThe blacker the berry, the sweeter the juice The blacker the berry, the sweeter the juice The blacker the berry, the sweeter the juice The blacker the berry, the bigger I shootI said they treat me like a slave, cah' me black Woi, we feel a whole heap of pain, cah' we black And man a say they put me inna chains, cah' we black Imagine now, big gold chains full of rocks How you no see the whip, left scars pon' me back But now we have a big whip parked pon' the block All them say we doomed from the start, cah' we black Remember this, every race start from the block, just remember thatI'm the biggest hypocrite of 2015 When I finish this if you listenin' then sure you will agree This plot is bigger than me, it's generational hatred It's genocism, it's grimy, little justification I'm African-American, I'm African I'm black as the heart of a fuckin' Aryan I'm black as the name of Tyrone and Darius Excuse my French but fuck you — no, fuck y'all That's as blunt as it gets, I know you hate me, don't you? You hate my people, I can tell cause it's threats when I see you I can tell cause your ways deceitful Know I can tell because you're in love with that Desert Eagle Thinkin' maliciously, he get a chain then you gone bleed him It's funny how Zulu and Xhosa might go to war Two tribal armies that want to build and destroy Remind me of these Compton Crip gangs that live next door Beefin' with Pirus, only death settle the score So don't matter how much I say I like to preach with the Panthers Or tell Georgia State "Marcus Garvey got all the answers" Or try to celebrate February like it's my B-Day Or eat watermelon, chicken, and Kool-Aid on weekdays

Or jump high enough to get Michael Jordan endorsements Or watch BET cause urban support is important So why did I weep when Trayvon Martin was in the street? When gang banging make me kill a nigga blacker than me? Hypocrite!

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/