

# I'm Not Racist

Joyner Lucas

[Verse 1]

With all due respect  
I don't have pity for you black niggas, that's the way I feel  
Screamin' "Black Lives Matter"  
All the black guys rather be deadbeats than pay your bills  
Yellin' "Nigga this" and "Nigga that"  
Call everybody "Nigga" and get a nigga mad  
As soon as I say "Nigga" then everyone react  
And wanna swing at me and call me racist 'cause I ain't black  
Well pound that then  
Talkin' about slavery like you was around back then  
Like you was pickin' cotton off the fuckin' ground back then  
Like you was on the plantation gettin' down back then  
Aight, look, I see a black man aimin' his gun  
But I'd rather see a black man claimin' his son  
And I don't mean just for one day and you done  
I mean, you still trapped in a rut  
And I work my ass off and I pay my taxes for what?  
So you can keep livin' off free government assistance?  
Food stamps for your children, but you're still tryna sell 'em  
For some weed and some liquor or a fuckin' babysitter  
While you party on the road 'cause you ain't got no fuckin' goals?  
You already late  
You motherfuckas needa get your damn priorities straight  
Wait, it's like you're proud to be fake  
But you lazy as fuck and you'd rather sell drugs  
Than get a job and be straight  
And then you turn around and complain about the poverty rate  
Fuck outta my face! You can't escape problems  
You can pray for some change but can't break a dollar  
Got nobody else to blame, so you blame Donald  
"They fuck the world with a Make America Great condom"  
My voice been back  
I'm not racist, my sister's boyfriend's black  
I'm not racist, my sister-in-law's baby cousin Tracy  
Got a brother and his girlfriend's black  
My head's in the cloud  
Heard there's not enough jobs for all the men in your house  
Maybe we should build a wall to keep the Mexicans out  
Or maybe we should send 'em all to the ghetto for now

I'm not racist, and I never lie  
But I think there's a disconnect between your culture and mine  
I worship the Einsteins, study the Steve Jobs  
But you ride 2Pac's dick like he was a fuckin' god, oh my god!  
And all you care about is rappin'  
And stuntin' and bein ratchet, and that's the nigga within you  
Music rotting your brain and slowly start to convince you  
Then you let your kids listen and then the cycle continues  
Blame it all on the menu, blame it on those drinks  
Blame it on everybody except for your own race  
Blame it on white privileges, blame it on white kids  
And just blame it on white citizens, same with the vice president  
Bunch of class clowns  
Niggas kneelin' on the field, that's a flag down  
How dare you try to make demands for this money?  
You gon' show us some respect, you gon' stand for this country, nigger!  
I'm not racist, I'm just prepared for this type of war  
I heard Eminem's rap at the awards, who's he fightin' for?  
Y'all can take that motherfucker too, he ain't white no more  
It's like you wanna be so famous  
You'll do anything for attention and a little payment  
I can't take you nowhere without people pointin' fingers  
Pants hangin' off your ass, you ain't got no home trainin'?  
Put your fuckin' pants up, nigga! Put that suit back on!  
Take that du-rag off! Take that gold out your mouth!  
Quit the pitiful stuff  
And then maybe police would stop killin' you fucks  
Yo, what the fuck?! I'm not racist  
It's like we livin' in the same buildin' but split into two floors  
I'm not racist  
But there's two sides to every story, I wish that I knew yours  
I wish that I knew yours  
I'm not racist, I swear

[Verse 2]

With all disrespect  
I don't really like you white motherfuckers, that's just where I'm at  
Screaming "All Lives Matter"  
Is a protest to my protest, what kind of shit is that?  
And that's one war you'll never win  
The power in the word "Nigga" is a different sin  
We shouldn't say it but we do, and that just what it is  
But that don't mean that you can say it just 'cause you got nigga friends  
Nigga, that word was originated for you to keep us under  
And when we use it, we know that's just how we greet each other  
And when you use it, we know there's a double meaning under  
And even if I wasn't picking cotton physically  
That don't mean I'm not affected by the history  
My grandmomma was a slave, that shit gets to me

And you ain't got no motherfucking sympathy, you pussy nigga!  
I'm sorry you can never feel my life  
Tryna have faith, but I never felt alright  
It's hard to elevate when this country's ran by whites  
Judging me by my skin color and my blackness  
Tryna find a job but ain't nobody call me back yet  
Now I gotta sell drugs to put food in my cabinet  
You crackers ain't slick, this is all a part of your tactics  
Don't talk about no motherfucking taxes  
When I ain't making no dough  
You think you know everything but you don't  
You wanna copy our slang and everything that we know  
Tryna steal black culture and then make it your own, whoa  
Fuck, I'm exhausted  
I can't even drive without the cops tryna start shit  
I'm tired of the systematic racism bullshit  
All you do is false shit, this the shit that I'm forced with  
And you don't know shit about my people, that's what bothers you  
You don't know about no fried chicken and no barbecue  
You don't know about the two-step or no loose change  
You don't know about no 2 Chainz or no Kool-Aid, you don't know!  
And even though Barack was half as black  
You hated president Obama, I know that's a fact  
You couldn't wait to get him out and put a cracker back  
And then you gave us Donald Trump and now it's payback for that  
I'm not racist, I never lied  
But I know there's a disconnect between your culture and mine  
Yeah, I praise 2Pac like he was a fuckin' god  
He was fighting for his life way before he fuckin' died, nigga, die nigga!  
And all you care about is money and power  
And being ugly and that's the cracker within you  
Hatred all in your brain, it slowly start to convince you  
And then you teach it to your children until the cycle continue  
Blame it on Puerto Rico, blame it on OJ  
Blame it on everybody, except for your own race  
Blame it on black niggas and blame it on black citizens  
Aim at the black businesses, I ain't saying I'm innocent  
But, I might be any day now  
Treatin' everybody how you want and any way how  
I swear North Korea 'bout to bomb us any day now  
And now I'm duckin' everytime I hear a fuckin' plane now, shit  
You know I make a lot of sense but you just can't admit it  
When Eminem went against Trump, that was the illest  
'Cause even though he's white, he let us know he standin' with us  
I'm not racist, but I cry a lot  
You don't know what it's like to be in a frying pot  
You don't know what it's like to mind your business  
And get stopped by the cops and not know if you 'bout to die or not  
You worry 'bout your life, so you take mine

I love you but I fuckin' hate you at the same time  
I wish we could trade shoes or we could change lives  
So we could understand each other more but that'd take time  
I'm not racist  
It's like we livin' in the same buildin' but splittin' the both sides  
I'm not racist  
But there's two sides to every story and now you know mine

[Outro]

Can't erase the scars with a bandage  
I'm hopin' maybe we can come to an understandin'  
Agree to disagree, we could have an understandin'  
I'm not racist

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