

# 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 black  
Six 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 shoot  
I 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 that I'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'?  
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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://greatlyrics.net/>