

Black SpiderMan (feat. Damian Lemar Hudson)

Logic

Jesus, Black Jesus
Jesus, Black Jesus I been feeling so down I think they should know now
I think they should know what's up
That's that road I been down
I know how it go down
I know how it go now, what's up
I feel like I don't belong
I feel like my life is wrong
I feel like I don't know what's up
What's up, what's up Yeah, yeah Ayy
I ain't here to pick and choose
I ain't here to sing the blues
I'm just here to spread the clues
I'm just here to spread the news
Everybody know I do
Listen
I ain't ashamed to be white
I ain't ashamed to be Black
I ain't ashamed of my beautiful Mexican wife as a matter of fact
I know you fucking with that
And I'm not scared of the people who tell me I should be
Do what you love and don't ever wonder what it could be
Everybody from my hood, everybody know I'm good
Sometimes I'm misunderstood
But that's just the uneducated that never related and feel like I'm fading off
They feel like I'm fading
I'm right out my mind
Tell 'em!
Momma don't love me
Daddy don't love me
Wonder why I drown in the bubbly
You could be anything you wanna be
'Cept the person you don't wanna be
Let him hate let em love
Wondering if everybody still like this up above
When that push come to shove
Make me wanna pull up with the, with the gat in the glove like
I just wanna be free
Not a slave to the stereotype
All alone in my room in the middle of the night

I don't have the words but my stereo might
I don't wanna be black, I don't wanna be white, I just wanna be a man today
I don't wanna be a Christian, Muslim, gay, straight, or bi, see you later, bye
Not perceived by the things I believe or the color of my skin
Or the fact I'm attracted to her, maybe him
Or the fact I'm a single mother living all alone
Looking for a man and a home to call my own
But I already have one
The only man I'ma ever need is my son, my son, my son, my son
Son, say
Black is beautiful
Be black and proud
Fuck everybody hatin' on me right now, I'm black and proud
I'm just as white as that Mona Lisa
I'm just as black as my cousin Keisha
I'm biracial so bye Felicia
Praise Black Jesus now call the preacher
Maybe Jesus was black
Maybe Jesus had dreads
Spiderman should be black
I vote for Glover instead
Glover instead
Like what's up
I vote for more and more and more
And more and more and more and more and more and more I vote for so much more I been
feeling so down
I think they should know now
I think they should know what's up
That's that road I been down
I know how it go down I know how it go now, what's up
I feel like I don't belong
I feel like my life is wrong I feel like I don't know what's up
What's up, what's up Go on and let your soul glow
Let your soul glow
Glow
Shine and glow
Let it glow
Glow
Let, let it
Black Spiderman can he save a brother now
Black Spiderman can he save a brother now
Yeah
Let your soul glow
Let your soul glow
Glow
Yeah Ayy man
What's up, bro?
Spiderman should be Black
Yeah, I mean Spiderman should be Black

Fuck yeah
Yeah man
Black Spiderman
Black Superman
Black Santa Claus
Shit, Black Seinfeld
Black Seinfeld?
Nigga, that's Martin!
Damn, you're right
Shit, I'm fuckin' high

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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