

# 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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