

Colors

Yellow, blue, green, red

White is life and Black is dead

Opposition even in the simplest formula

Who chose which was better?

Who chose what to set on high and what to beat down?

Who chose what a symbol of purity and light is and what is a symbol of evil and darkness?

Natural antagonists by design but not in spirit

We shall overcome could go for all if respected

Please no interjections while I preach on why it's easier to arrest a young white male with an assault rifle than a mentally challenged unarmed black man in the street

The color of the skin is not necessarily the color of the soul

We don't hold pre-conceived integrity based off of tone of skin

Our environment sparks us, and our circumstances feed the flames

And go figure

My name is not nigger and I was not derived from the underbelly of society

I am black, but light is not absent in my core

My essence is not only visible but weaved among the sun, moon and the stars

Don't regard my black as a stain IT IS ARMOR

And there will be karma for misinterpretations at the end of a clip and at the end of a rope

When will the naysayers declare that black is DOPE

The base in which race began to sprout and flourish from the dirt

Black is hurt, struggle, defiance, grace, humility, power and the audacity to hope

Black can compliment or swallow

Be full or hollow

We can follow but stand taller when we LEAD

We scream louder when we bleed because racism isn't just a damn fable we made up to complain about our standing in this country

Racism isn't a fairytale to tell to your Lilly white children when you tuck them in at night

It is the plight and burden minorities are assigned in a country that profits off our backs day by day

I could go on....but what more is there to say besides....

Brown, gray, purple, pink

White ain't always right and Black is worth way more than you think