

# Brown Guys

## Talib Kweli & Styles P

[Verse 1: Styles P]

I am a brown guy  
But don't call me nigga, please  
Nigga please, you see that white boy, that's a nigga b  
Nigga ain't a color, it's a mindstate, you diggin' me?  
Maybe not, I get it tho  
But all them white boys blowin' weed they some niggas too  
The difference is they got white privileges  
Cops will kill me but I doubt that they kill 'em too  
This ain't a stab or a jab  
But I'm feeling kinda mad they ain't treated like a villain too  
His weed is good as mine, his gun bigger than mine  
And he motherfucking chilling too  
Now if my color make you hate me then I hope you go blind  
And can't see what your children do  
Now that sound kinda harsh  
But you would feel like I feel if you had black children too  
Racism make you sayin' and I shoulda have your man  
Sittin' there with the sick face  
A dickface, you a dickhead  
And what you gonna to with all the people from a mixed race  
America is a sick place (you know)  
But we paint it to be good  
This is big city talk that we spreadin' worldwide  
Coming from a humble nigga coming out a poor hood, ghost[Bridge]  
Styles P, Talib Kweli, The Seven

[Verse 2: Talib Kweli]

Life of a brown guy  
Travel 'round the world with the name of a Muslim man  
Now there are some up- and some downsides  
The downside is niggas get their spinal cord shattered in police vans  
I ain't a Muslim but my friends is  
Grew up Christian now I'm sorta spiritual I know it's cliché  
I see colors in the music  
We switch it up, you see the gods mix it up like a DJ  
You say you're hating based on race, huh  
And that you're colorblind and you like Hip-Hop  
Like that's some kind of call like you can't get punched in the face, huh  
That's why the Hindus and the Sikhs being abused by Islamophobes  
Extremism is ugly no matter what or where  
People who don't believe in god kill all the time  
The Bible more violent than the Quran, you see what's in there?

Ain't no belief system got a monopoly on all the crime  
I judge a man by his actions and by his enemies  
But they don't show themselves without a good reason  
This ain't a TV show, nigga  
They think they know the hood cause they seen The Wire, the good seasons  
I don't need your sympathy  
I don't need your empathy your opinion is not required here  
That's why you're hidin' on the Internet  
'Cause all that 'Nigga'-shit you're writin' will probably get you fired, yeah  
Fucked up, too

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>