

# Field Mob, Blacker The Berry

(Chevy P aka Smoke)  
Its ya boy Chevy P babe...  
Listen

(Chevy P aka Smoke)  
I remember as a kid back.. in the days  
I got picked on kicked at... shit on spit at  
Get gone get back (gone Smoke) get away  
Havin a dark pigmentation was hard then to make friends  
Felt like God didn't take his time with me  
He musta made me late night tired and sleepy  
Cause life wasn't easy they dogged me  
Said that I was so dark the bet I could sweat coffee  
And peepee sweet tea and spit oil  
Say when ashy I lotion down in Armor All  
Made me feel like a loser really lame  
Because of my complexion nobody would include me in games  
Not even tag never "nobody would touch me  
Nope no girlfriends cause shawties thought I was ugly  
Through all the jokes and laughs pokes and stabs blows and jabs  
Hopin sad mopin mad before the scabs nobody told me that...

(Hook w/ 2Pac sample from "Keep Ya Head Up")  
The blacker the berry the sweeter the juice  
I say the darker the flesh then the deeper the roots  
(this song is to all the dark skinned)  
The blacker the berry the sweeter the juice  
I say the darker the flesh then the deeper the roots  
The blacker the berry the sweeter the juice  
I say  
The blacker the berry the sweeter the juice  
I say  
The blacker the berry t-the blacker the berry  
the blacker the blacker the blacker the blacker

(Chevy P aka Smoke)  
I ain't have Marvin Gaye to sing to me  
And make me feel like black was the thing to be  
Until Big Daddy Kane I was so glad he came  
Made me feel good about bein black again cause  
We was at the bottom of the market  
(Al B.) made (Sure) it was a problem to be dark skinned  
Until (Wesley Sniped) him  
In with the darkies out with the light skinned  
Now we got Tyrese Taye and Tyson  
Mekhi Phife in every movie ya likin  
Blade he remind me of a modern day Panther  
While Batman (hides behind a mask) like a (Klansman)  
We have to achieve... ('Caine's killin us)  
Like it killed the second son of Adam and Eve  
Ya palm is white and spreaded fist still black and tightly now  
Slappin five was cool but rather ya ball ya fist and give me pound  
'cause

(Hook)

(Chevy P aka Smoke)  
Tiger Woods say he ain't black... whatever  
They say Michael Jackson ain't white... whatever  
And Venus and Serena done beat mo white girls  
Than O.J. and Rick James put together  
Now Michael Vick's the new black hero  
Bet John Madden ain't see it comin  
(saw a quarterback as a negro)

Jordan he can't hide it he look like an African Tribal leader  
If you can lighten him then you can brighten me up  
Now don't get me wrong and think I'm prejudiced  
Listenin to this song.. I'm not racist  
As a matter of fact shout out to Jamie Lori and Chad  
My white friends from Lee County to Bladecliff  
Just bein dark is it whats like bein white in the audience  
At a black comedy show I  
Was guaranteed to get cracked on and joked out  
Now this ugly duckling is a swan I know now

(Hook)

It's the F-B-I

(music to fade)