

David Banner-Evil Knievil Feat. Ernestine Johnson

David Banner's "Evil Knievil" featuring Ernestine Johnson is a critique of American politics and racism. Banner made sure to provide the lyrics as not to be misunderstood:

They gave us Obama like
It was going to stop the fight
Like It was going to stop the cause
Folk still scraping trying to find them some socks and drawers
And something to eat
The IRS is coming
So I'm back on these beats
Barack pushed hope
Regan pushed dope
Clinton pushed something down a young gal's throat
And since we talking about throats
White folks – what do you know about ropes – yeah
What do know about trees
And men swinging from them that look like me
how do you say that don't effect us
Tuskegee how'd you let them
Infect us
It's Fear of the black semen
putting sage on the page
to eradicate these demons
This is for Tulsa Oklahoma this is for Rosewood
This is for philly (Move) when the cops bombed the whole hood
This is for Harlem when the pigs
Stop and frisk
All my folks from the Congo tell Belgium suck a – suck a
boy wonder nope I meant
Dick Grason
I'm essential like

The Moors were to Masons
The kush the black push
Aborigines I love you take back the bush
Oh – we back on the presidents George – was so irrelevant
But He did send the country to Hell
And a lot of black folks to jail
If we are blind that's fine I'll mime then I'll spit it in
Braille
Drop a F bomb in cursive
Put that hoe in the mail – oh P.O.s (Post Offices)
they are about to shut down
I was on my way to heaven
Then I stopped and turned around
The government yes it did shut down
I was on my to heaven but I stopped and turned around for my
people – I will try to never leave you.
This is a war against Evil

Knievil

A Lifetime of pain, you can't wash away these stains
You can't soak me in a tub full of bleach and brighten the
shadows you left on my past or whiten those dark stones you
placed on my path.
Where is the love? Mentally institutionalized by a nation
plotting our demise. Sicknesses is created for our numbers to
be cut. Love it's like you're staring at us with your eyes
wide shut. Love where are you? Love where are you...