

Love our Melanin, Love Each Other

We compare our shades of color  
As if one is better than the other  
When it comes time to help another  
We refuse to lift our fellow brothers  
We turn to back stabbing  
When we should be clapping

Why do we feed into this divide?  
We must express our inner cultural pride  
She's lighter or he's darker they say  
Only one will get the time of day  
This makes no sense  
That backwards thinking is so dense

It's confusing to see a lack of unity  
While we fight and scream for equality  
Our separation gives some pleasure  
They want us to ignore our beautiful treasure