

I miss when we played in parks  
Everyone bronze and smiling the times were sweet  
We used to have fun after dark that is until they put the tie on our white tees

You see blackness is a beautiful blessing  
Everyone in our community to lean on if we stressing  
Kids used to grow up together and learn lessons  
Until Molly moved in with her vegan dressing

You see Sarah's salad bar closed the town's barber shop  
We not talking bout salads when we say we want a chop  
The courts were torn down where we prided ourselves in being Black  
The public schools became magnets now it's new people they attract

And all of us will leave when the price of living gets too high  
And the ones that can't leave we fall under and left to die  
Our communities would be white tees how we would be so tight  
But Uncle Sam had a plan to suffocate us so he gave the white tee a tie