

My Niche

By: Kirt Brown

Must I be your drug dealer

Or your crack addict

Booty fanatic?

Your fast rappin

hand clappin

Center of conflict?

The first one to leave high school and die

Or slip on some nikes and fly.

I have always been the token black

I wear it on my plaque

My reward for

Always being the coward.

And why they always turn to me

when they mention slavery?

They want a reaction

An ethnic display of passion

But all I give em' is the same blank stare

That's a mask I wear

To prove I don't care

But I do cause

the thought that I will always be-

No bigger than a nigger in the eyes that see