

# Chance

## Blood Orange

Genesis, chapter eleven, verse ten  
Explains the genealogy of Shem  
Shem was a black man, in Africa  
If you repeat this fact, they can't laugh at ya  
Seem to not take it too well  
When I tell you that it's not the reason I fell  
Then you know just how he felt  
When you look at how you gave enough chance to sell  
All I ever wanted was a chance for myself  
Why the fuck do you even speak?  
It's not a choice of speech, and it sure ain't free  
When you preaches to keep your edge  
Stay in your corner, fuck you up, we lost our chill  
All you ever wanted was a chance for yourself  
To represent a thing that we have started to build  
All I ever wanted was a chance for myself  
Been chewed up but it makes you proud  
You're the dark skinned nigga in a sold out crowd  
Looking at the girl with the thick, blonde braids  
And you're tryin' to make out what her t-shirt says  
No one ever really gets what 'thug life' means  
They wanna be surrounded but they hate to breathe  
The air is thick as I claim my escape  
All I ever wanted as a chance for myself

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>