

"Welcome to Stereotypes AA" by Nefertiti Franklin

Hi how are you?..

My name is Nefertiti and I am a stereotype...

I am black and puerto rican girl

Or should I say African American because that's what I "look like"

even though I'm not from Africa

I've always believed that being a stereotype made me ignorant to the white man

instead of being bold i followed the color of my inside hand

Instead of being told my name is Nefertiti to Chad I was mistaken for Monique

which was really unique

Because I believed that white people were rad and not bad I believed they wouldn't shoot up the

school bad or I'm going to name my daughter Ashley bad or hey I won't sit next to that black kid

because I can smell his ghetto and I know he won't go home to his dad bad I mean I won't put

seasoning in my food bad...

I know that white people won't assume I'm black just because of my big curves

I know that White people won't assume I have big lips

I know That white people won't assume that I have a big nose

I know that White people won't assume that I have no connections with my dad

I know they won't assume that I am a loud mouth black girl who's hair is as curly as twisted

comments resulting racial slurs and skin as dark as the comment" hey you're pretty for a black girl"

and my palms as white as the people who give me a second look

Hi, I'm a stereotype

I struggle with juggling assumptions and recognizing color

I know yellow are for Asians who eat rice

I know blue are for illegal Mexicans who swim across the border

I know white stands for the pure sheets that cover a mans eyes and block rights.....

And most of all I know black stands for being raised in the hood I understand that black actually

means having coarse hair and multiple step siblings

I know that black means ignorance

I know that black means sagging your pants to your ankles

I know that Trayvon won't get the same life as Trevor

Hi I'm a stereotype

Hi I'm a stereotype

Hi I am a stereotype

Why can't we not be a type?

I'm not talking about keyboard type

where we all show different characters

No I'm talking about skin type

People are people.

Labels are not needed.

No one says the same thing or dresses the same way

So for they to say that all African American men use heavy slang

And are in a gang and wear hoodies and sag to their ankles

They're wrong.

I know a boy named J'son he is black and evidently does not sag his pants

He holds his head up high and points out things that are true about the African American negro culture

I know another boy named Jalen who wears crew necks and pants that fit.

His personality is covered in fashion and speaks in colorful embonics of African art.

These stereotype of black men are so falsely accused that even the white men have forgotten that there famous sports players don't sag their pants

From Michael Jordan to The rock to Tiger woods to Will Smith to Denzel Washington to Jamie Foxx to John legend to Morgan Freeman to our president Barack Obama

So please do not come here Ill minded that all black people are the same

Don't categorize our women as loud and obnoxious

Know our women have true aspirations

Bold and jubilant dreams that will lead down the streams of success

Know that not every black women is an object for sex

Just because her curves are big and her hips have dips and her lips have a voice

Know that whatever she does is not the white man's choice

And people never forget that black women can be proud too

Don't tell me you forgot our First Lady Michelle Obama

Or Maya Angelou because she knows we will rise or Beyonce because she's knows our

country's formation or even Lauryn hill because she knows we can't win if we ain't right within

Or Halle berry to Tyra banks to Oprah

So the next time another white sister tries to call you out

Educate her about your culture so she's knows what it's about

And white people

Oh don't think I forgot about you

No I see you bright like your inside hand
No I hear you loud and clear
I hear all your main thoughts
And let me tell you that not all black people are the same
Do not live by the phrase that "if you seen one you've seen them all"
Because know you're wrong
Know that every false accusation you made about every black boy who sags their pants and wears a hoodie is a criminal
Do not just think he has gun when really has skittles
Don't believe that just because he doesn't fit in with you neighborhood that he's an outcast

Last time I checked slim shady was a little bit shady
And next time you want to pull the whole blackface joke just remember that you're the same people who are trying to stop the race joke

And Nicki cut the act we know you ain't the ONLY girl posing an act
Relax with your lyrics
Clean yourself up
Because the next time I hear from you I don't want it to be about your butt

And government stop with the race scantrons
I'm sick and tired filling out other
just so you know I am Human

In order for us to get better you have to stop all the assumptions
that goes for my brotha's too

Brothers do not think you can get away with whatever you want to say
Educate yourself about your true culture
Stop the disrespect to your teachers
stop the ongoing talks about drugs and actually start thinking about hugs
Hugs for children that they think you always leave
Show them you're hard working men

Let us not forget that we are ordinary people
We need to stop the stereotypes
if we ever want respect and to know where others are coming from
We need know for ourselves that we are equal and United
And if we ever want to be close as people

Stop the labels.