

On Being Brought Up in America, African.

Mercy, I've been saved from this Pagan Place
This poem makes me want to laugh in your face.
That's There's a God! And a Saviour too!
Now let me tell you something you never knew!
All with this race bolster ahead.
With our strength and love, we are led.
And Remember, "Christians," *Niggers*, black as *Cain*,
Are already perfect, despite all who complain.