

Efforts to highlight and explain the disparities in quality and outcomes of life extant between blacks and others in America are not novel. Since the country's founding, and perhaps before it, the fate of the Negro has been a grave concern for many Americans.

The dialectic over the black man's plight has arguably seen two previous culminations: the American Civil War of the 1860s and, a century later, the Civil Rights . Although it is commonly posited that each event represented a step forward in the black man's liberation and elevation, we do not take such assessments for granted. Regardless, it seems there is a third reckoning on the horizon—if it is not already upon us.

The third phase of the racial discourse is markedly distinct from the initial two: first it is explicit in its concern for the betterment of African Americans—the Civil War was not; next, the culture and institutions at large stand expressly behind that concern, even wielding the force of law to bring its fruition—it was not so during the Civil Rights Era; and finally, in a manner we believe unlike both periods, the battle is possessed of a puritanical zealotry used to sanctify all that is done in the name of racial equity.

The dominant side of the conflict throws its weight around in the name of this penultimate good, attempting to manufacture a reality that accords with its theology. What is in accordance with reality might be designated as the truth, thus it is by divine right that the powerful snuff out all who dare to examine any of their fictitious cornerstones. Doing so by blocking the dissemination of contradictory information, and encouraging the use of nefarious means to put transgressors down. In this way, the debate suffers: the goal—which, we contend, almost no American rejects—can never be reached; as one can only really solve a problem after gaining a precise and genuine comprehension of its causes and effects.

For instance, if he believes that the cause of disease is [night air or miasmas](#)—rather than little animals that cannot be seen with the naked eye infiltrating the body and attacking its cells—he is not at all likely to put his efforts towards developing adequate means of sanitation, sterilization, or inoculation. Likewise, if one attributes every difference between African Americans and others to racism and slavery, he will be unable to realize and address any other, more prevalent and consequential, contributing factors.

The people in charge are inducing a chilling effect upon the explicit raising of facts that undermine their power grubbing religion of racial equity. To make any warranted and substantiated criticisms of black people is to risk being smeared as a violent white supremacist. Luckily—for us, not just as a relatively peaceful black man—the space that remains for critical observations to be made has been isolated to Art. It is just that underlying messages in the art we consume are hard to grasp when you are occupied with shaking your tail feathers or—if like the productive member of society you surely are—are desperately trying to tune out hobos during your commutes. Searching for a niche to exploit

and having a bone to pick—we are getting into facial jewellery—we have taken the time to gather and distill that information for you.

Without further to do (sic,) we present "An Honest Conversion About Race Through Hip-hop".

### [Murder to Excellence - Kanye West & JAY Z](#)

The wanton violence afflicting the black community is one of the central themes explored in Kanye West and JAY Z's "Murder to Excellence". Not cops killing black people—as you may have reflexively concluded. Nor men in white sheets carrying ropes and burning crosses, either. And not even neo-Nazis trying to keep malaria and West Nile-infected mosquitoes away with their tiki torches. Rather young black men senselessly murdering other young black men—[and, increasingly, black children](#).

We do not believe that art necessarily imitates life or vice versa. The author listened to a girl say that on a date once. It was douche chilling. That saying is the epitome of corny, especially because life and art are also often in diametric opposition. Take the chorus of "Murder to Excellence", for example:

*"Paper read: 'Murder! Black on black murder!  
Paper read: Murder! Black on black murder! Yeah!"*

Over here, in life, newspapers, and stations rarely condescend to report on how much blacks victimize each other with the urgency and honesty the matter should warrant. Sure. Single incidents are presented sporadically. However, overall the mainstream media belies the prevalence, potential origins, and more tragically the victims. West is not exaggerating when he asks "Is it genocide?" elsewhere in the track's lyrics. In 2017, 20 blacks were victims of homicide every single day. How many more would need to be included for the answer to that question to be a computer-modulated, Travis Scottian ["Yeah!"](#)?

Yet the literal handful of times a black person is killed or wounded in a confrontation with police, pundits are more eager to fire off than the officers they inevitably condemn—albeit about their conspiracy, pardon me, "critical" theories on race and criminal justice.

According to the FBI Criminal Victimization Report from 2019, white Americans, 12 years of age or older, made up 62 percent of the population. White victims reported suffering violent victimization at the hands of another white person 62 percent of the time. The Hispanic demo constituted roughly 17 percent of the population—not including the extraterrestrials, of course—and reported being victimized by fellow Spics at a rate of 43 percent. African Americans, a whopping 13 percent of the US population, reported being

victimized by other African Americans at a rate of 70 percent. So you can bet your [cotton Gucci socks](#) that African Americans were the offenders in the majority of the homicides that took another brother's life.

St. George Floyd's—knee be upon him—overdose-spun-into-racist-murder was utilized by the establishment to demonize, hamstring, and critically racialize law enforcement. The establishment pushed this erroneous mythology as intensely as they did that about [the killing of St. Michael Brown](#)—hands up to him—in 2014. Parts of Missouri, the state where the Brown incident took place, devolved into war zones in the aftermath.

[The Violence Policy Center put together a report ranking the top ten US states leading in black homicide victimization using data from 2017](#). In it Missouri moggs every other state with its black homicide rate of 57.30 per 100,000. The runner-up, Iowa, comes in at 35.56, for comparison. While the national average sits at 20.46. They report that though Missouri has ranked very high in the report for eleven years, since 2014 it has seen exponential increases in black homicide.

*“Despite already having the highest black victimization rate in 2014, between 2014 and 2017 the black homicide victimization rate in Missouri increased by 64%[...]*

*Missouri's black homicide victimization rate for 2015, 2016, and 2017 are the three highest rates in the 14-year history of this study.”*

This was while total arrests waned by 14%—from 260,000 arrests in 2014 down to 230,000 in 2018. Slanderous rhetoric about the police impeded their ability to proactively intervene in and investigate crime. Which, naturally, aided increases in its frequency.

[2020's round of assaults on the police is having similar effects on a national scale](#). West and Z's hometowns, [Chirag](#) and [Bucktown/Violent Brooklyn](#), respectively, are already seeing rates of crime skyrocket. Mark that both cities are inhabited by considerable densities of blacks.

It is clear why “black adults in the U.S. consistently express more concern than white adults about crime,” [according to the Pew Research Center](#). Crime, we suspect, at the hands of people who look just like them.

[As Michael Jordan narrowly won his sixth NBA championship](#), the establishment may have narrowly reached an additional milestone in their aspirations to “[advance their values into law](#).” Synergistically coupling the hatred for cops they have fostered in many gullible, incurious, and otherwise motivated people with absurd legal reforms, such as [effectively eliminating bail](#) and [prohibiting foot chases](#). Thus, they have given black criminals carte blanche to terrorize the hood. Spikes in violence in Chicago and New York

are surely proof that these policies are only destroying the individuals they were purportedly devised to protect.

### [Fuck Tha Police - N.W.A](#)

While denouncing the justice system and its agents, N.W.A put themselves in the roles of the prosecution and judge. They swear to tell the truth before the trial of a bunch of accused LAPD cops. Clever and playful satire, which, perchance, speaks to a loss of faith in the law in the African American consciousness; if not only the total evaporation of ingenuity in art since the group's debut. In contrast with the moves made in so much rap music produced more recently—and particularly on this subject—the pigs are very rarely treated so humanely.

Every year since 1993, Gallup has surveyed Americans about their confidence in a number of their country's key institutions. [What their data demonstrates is that the levels of confidence black Americans have in the police is consistently 10 or more percentage points lower than the national average.](#) And confirming our conjecture, the loss of confidence among African Americans has [strengthened over the years.](#) In 2020, results showed that less than half of blacks had the same level of confidence in the criminal justice system and police as the average American adult—11 percent versus 24 percent for the former, and 19 percent versus 48 percent for the latter.

Eazy-E, Ice Cube, and MC Ren testify, essentially and statistically truthfully, that they are more often than not the targets of police attention. Only they are mistaken in chalking up the cause of their frequent brushes with the law to envy and racism. A more likely cause is conveniently given on their album's following song, "Gangsta Gangsta". Where Ice Cube starts:

*"Here's a little somethin' about a nigga like me  
Never should've been let out the penitentiary"*

Then goes on to assert,

*"Takin' a life or two, that's what the hell I do  
You don't like how I'm livin'? Well, fuck you"*

Lucidly and poetically demonstrating that the po be poppin' cuz nigs be noggin'. Police, and people in general, tend to be much more suspicious of black men not because they are bigots. They have merely picked up on a pattern: black men are responsible for more than a fair share of crime. A fraction of the 13% of being responsible for 25% of all violent crime in the US. This neatly explains their overrepresentation among the scores of people who interact with police every year. A realization that is sure to make one think, ["How much "police brutality" would a dindu take if a dindu truly dindu nuffin?"](#)

Therefore, we urge African American men not to go ape shit or bananas when corner store clerks perk up as they enter the premises. Resist the urge to chimp out when ladies are clutching their purses more tightly in your presence. Say to yourself, in your heart:

*Fuck those damn bleeps  
With skin the colour of the ground,  
Shit and other stuff that's brown  
When they ain't stompin' out chinks,  
They're outbred by Spics  
Being made into a smaller minority with less political authority*

### **I Left My Wallet In El Segundo - A Tribe Called Quest**

[Like Cliven Bundy wondering about the black families he recalled seeing languishing on their porches in North Vegas](#), we wonder whether things would have gone so smoothly for Q-Tip and Ali Shaheed Muhammad had they visited [El Segundo](#) today. Supposing El Segundo is located in California, it would be a place where the demographics and relations between black and Hispanic people have drastically shifted and soured, like the cream customarily used to top tacos and burritos.

When members of A Tribe Called Quest “arrived” there in 1989, they came across a diminutive man in a sombrero by the side of the road. They communicated cordially in English and even received directions from him. Were they to take the trip today, there would literally be two little Mexican men by the side of the road, and it would be more likely that they would not be fluent in English.

Reviewing data from IPSUM USA's California censuses, we found that the state's Hispanic population nearly doubled from [7.6 million](#) to [14 million](#) between 1990 and 2010. With [Pew reporting that another 1.5 million were added between then and 2019](#). The immense disparity in these numbers may be due to the 1986 Immigration Control and Reform Act, adding a glut of wetbacks into the system all at once. These newcomers were rather fruitful—in [1990 Hispanic women had a fertility rate of 107.7 per 1,000 women, compared to the 89 and 62.8 per 1,000 blacks and whites, respectively](#). Beyond this, they were able to sponsor their relatives back home. [Hispanics also accounted for 50% of US population growth during this period, which brought them to a national total of over 60 million in a country of 330-odd million](#).

[Data aggregated by the Centre for Immigration Studies in 2017](#) shows that in five of America's largest cities, nearly half of residents spoke a language besides English at home. With 44 percent in the entire state of California doing so, and 60 percent in the city of Los Angeles alone.

Though it was touched upon very snidely elsewhere in this series, that these numbers likely do not include people staying in the US illegally is worth repeating. Estimates for their numbers range from [11 million up to 50 million](#) — [with tens of thousands entering every month since the beginning of 2021](#). Thus, nobody is certain about the exact size of the group. Which is fair. They are undocumented, so it is difficult to count them. That being the case you must agree that it is perfectly appropriate to exercise some prejudice here: to assume that most are from Mexico, and Central and Latin America. Their native countries are within walking distance, after all. It is like living above a restaurant that does not bother to dispose of its waste properly. There will be rats and roaches up in your place in no time.

Like the vermin that will inevitably invade your premises, illegals are looking for a means of survival. They are destitute and are willing to exploit the circumstances that would allow them to feed on your scraps. Sadly, the analogy breaks down beyond this point.

The crumbs attracting aliens are jobs that guys just like 19-year old Q-Tip and Muhammad could do to lawfully earn a living, as well as the social services many of their neighbours back in inner city New York may rely on. Beyond this, in places with an abundance of Spanish speakers, not being fluent can become a handicap for those seeking even entry-level positions.

In 2010—under President Barack Obama—a group of experts briefed the US Commission on Civil Rights about the [“Impact of Illegal Immigration on the Wages and Employment Opportunities of Black Workers”](#).

Some of the briefing's key points:

*“Illegal immigration to the United States in recent decades has tended to increase the supply of low-skilled, low-wage labor available in the U.S. labor market.”*

*“About six in 10 adult black males have a high school diploma or less, and are disproportionately employed in the low-skilled labor market, where they are more likely to be in labor competition with immigrants.”*

*“Illegal immigration[...] has tended to depress both wages and employment rates for low-skill American citizens, a disproportionate number of whom are black men.”*

*“Expert economic opinions concerning the negative effects range from moderate to significant.”*

In the name of sloth charading as brevity, we are going to limit discussion of the negative impact illegals have on social services to education. This is the system and institution lauded as so integral—as the great economic equalizer of the classes and races and sexes, after all. So this alone ought to suffice in painting the picture.

[America's public schools do not turn away students based on immigration status.](#)

And immigrants, admitted lawfully or otherwise, do not just bring a diversity of culture and dress and food to the classroom from whensoever they came. They also bring such an array of other issues that policy research like [“Beyond Teaching English: Support High School Completion by Immigrant & Refugee Students”](#) is being conducted to find ways to spend money to help them cope.

Reporters from the Federation for American Immigration Reform, using an estimate of 12.5 million extraterrestrials, [calculated that the bill to the American taxpayer for immigrant education totaled \\$60 billion in 2017.](#) Recall that estimates for the illegal population may go beyond 50 million.

These migrants are typically poor, so they do not attend school with members of the American elite. Rather they become a drain on the resources that are commonly considered essential for the improvement in the conditions of poor, particularly black Americans. We appreciate that the stupefying underachievement of black students cannot be blamed entirely on the burden newcomers put on their schools, nonetheless, this undoubtedly exacerbates the problem of the worsening literacy and numeracy skills of native black students.

The National Assessment of Education Progress (NAEP) is an assessment conducted with American 4th-, 8th-, and 12th-graders to determine their competency in an array of academic subjects and tasks. The [NAEP's 2019 assessment of reading skills](#) shows that less than half of black 4th-graders are capable of basic proficiency. Less than a fifth are capable of intermediate levels of proficiency. For comparison, more than three in four whites and Asians in the fourth grade have basic proficiency. About half of the students in both groups have intermediate proficiency. These scores inevitably get worse as the students are allowed to move on to the next grade, having not developed the skills necessary to perform at those levels.

Imagine for a second that black voters miraculously got hip to this perspective, that they collectively recognized that legal and illegal immigration were not such good things for the future of them and their offspring. Deciding to take their concerns to the polls and politicians, they threatened to withhold the votes that the sweeping majority of them instinctively gave to Democrats. Could they still leverage their integral support for the Democrat party to initiate a reversal of the destructive policies we have outlined above?

Prior to 2020, perhaps they could have. Following a [study from Pew](#), way back in 2016 black voters made up 12.5 percent of the voting population and Hispanic voters 11.9 percent. Four years later, blacks have held steady while the number of Latin voters rose to 13.3 percent—and will continue to rise, [especially if the Biden administration has their way](#). Because the latter is also a source of reliable votes for the Democrats, they will be exceedingly less attentive to the darkies on their plantations in favour of the peones acasillados working on their haciendas. Black American's previously necessary votes will diminish in value, leaving those communities without the political clout they would need to apply pressure to their leaders.

When the erudite and sympathetic-sounding people on television make appeals to a black and brown coalition, mark that the two groups have little in common save for their being a convenient means for the [talking heads](#) to accrue power and remake society. Because most blacks and browns automatically give their votes to the preferred political party of anchors and reporters and activists, it is expedient—and offensive, if you really think about it—to lump them together.

Face up to the fact that blacks and browns are not very fond of each other. African Americans have been forced to run, run away from whole neighbourhoods in LA under the threat of their so-called brown brothers. Since the time that Tribe took to El Segundo, Hispanic gangs have assassinated, [lit beds on fire](#), and harassed black residents in predominantly Latinx areas.

### [DNA - Danny Brown](#)

We heed the alarmists who ring that bringing up genetic differences between racial groups is liable to inspire more virulent renditions of yore's most infamous crimes against humanity. So in the name of all that is humane and decent, we have made sure to do ["research and homework,"](#) before broaching the subject. Mind you, this has not been without acknowledging the violent and slanderous means those selfsame reproachful mouthpieces use to upend the lives of those who take a serious interest in it.

Under the sway of [amphetamines](#) and the Muses, Brown produced a song that reveals what may be a crucial insight. An insight that one too many self-declared worshippers at the altar of Science—who tilt their fervent and dim belief in Darwin towards the conservative and religious and all-around knuckle-dragging, creationist, dunderhead straw man, standing in the brisk and expansive prairie land wheatfield that is symbolic of their brains—reject offhandedly as wholly debunked, racist pseudoscience. Brown may have gotten away with this only by mischievously wrapping his apprehensions in the cloak of Art.

Psychology professor Richard Lynn—credited with uncovering the strong association between the average [IQ](#) of a nation's people and its wealth and stability—was,



ironically, the target of a misinformation campaign by those whom we assume were his former colleagues in the quest for truth. In 2018 Ulster University [revoked Lynn's emeritus title and repudiated him](#). As the university neglected to speak of the reasons it deemed it necessary to separate itself from the retired octogenarian, we can only speculate that the student union's motion decrying his views as "racist and sexist in nature," factored in as "relevant information" in their administration of "due process." In our opinion, the professor's views provide support for the message behind "DNA". The upcoming quotations are taken from an [article](#) Lynn wrote for, the similarly maligned publication, American Renaissance in 2008:

*"For as long as official statistics have been kept, blacks in white societies have been overrepresented in all indices of social pathology: crime, illegitimacy, poverty, school failure, and long-term unemployment."*

He goes on to assert that the "conventional liberal explanation" of "racism, past and present" is not a sufficient explanation for the self-destructive life choices so many blacks make. An alternative theory is proffered:

*"I propose that the variable that explains these differences is that blacks are more psychopathic than whites. Just as racial groups differ in average IQ, they can also differ in average levels of other psychological traits, and racial differences in tendency towards psychopathic personality would explain virtually all the differences in black and white behavior left unexplained by IQ."*

While intriguing, extensive rap regarding the efficacy of instruments used to measure general intelligence or g—Ha! Orgy!—and personality will not take place here. Avail yourself of this [1996 American Psychological Association \(APA\) study](#), which was conducted by a supposedly heterodoxical band of researchers. They determined, somewhat begrudgingly, that, "The critics do not dispute the stability of the test scores, nor the fact that they predict certain forms of achievement—especially school achievement—rather effectively."

The APA also [attests](#) that personality tests are, indeed, an "empirically supported" "proficiency in professional psychology" which can be used to "increase the accuracy of behavioral prediction in a variety of contexts[...]" So please do not glibly dismiss such tests as woo-woo or culturally-biased or whatever.

What is more controversial, and relevant to us, is whether Nature has some say in deciding individual and group differences, as well as whether the races tend to be affected by divergent natural factors. In other words, is Brown correct in attributing the cause of his antics to the genes he inherited from his moms and pops? Does the race of his parents and their parents and so on have anything to do with this? Find out soon on the next episode of Dragonball h2!

H2, a way of talking about how heritable measurable traits are, has continually been shown to be a significant determinant of a variety of characteristics in people. Setting up the conditions necessary to test the heritability of traits can be a little tedious—requiring sets of twins, fraternal and identical, raised together and separately. However, once those requisites have been accomplished the rest is fairly simple. Paraphrasing [Dr. Nancy Segal](#), a behavioral geneticist, and fraternal twin, just observing the grand and minute similarities between identical twins, regardless of whether they were raised together or apart, begets such profound inferences that they alone are eligible to qualify as scientific data.

Identical or monozygotic twins are conceived from a single fertilized egg that has split into two, thus they have 100 percent of the same genes. Fraternal or dizygotic twins are conceived when two separate eggs are fertilized by two separate sperm. They have only 50 percent of their genes in common. By comparing the degree of commonality between particular traits within and between sets of twins, researchers can estimate just how much genes and/or the environment have to bear on the way they develop. Time and time again, traits such as intelligence and personality are found to be as highly heritable as traits that are generally accepted as being so, like height and dick size—we are speaking directly to you here, female [heightists](#) and size queens. And where the environment does play a role, an individual's idiosyncratic experiences have more of an impact on their development than those which they share with their siblings.

Identical twins, raised in the same family and culture and country or otherwise, have an overwhelming degree of sameness relative to fraternal twins raised together. IQ and disposition sit high atop the list of things they share, alongside physical appearance and height. They have even been shown to prefer one another's company despite being ignorant of each other's existence for decades, express similar interests, and to naturally take identical postures. We dare you to offer a better explanation for these findings than genetics. It follows, then, that if your parents are stupid you, too, are likely stupid. Frankly, this does not bode well for the writer's own wits.

Being below average in intelligence does not predestine one to engage in the short-sighted, impulsive, and belligerent behavior depicted in "DNA", yet that sort of conduct is often associated with being low-IQ. Again, like Brown, when he prespicaciously raps, "[I'm a smart nigga that do dumb shit.](#)" we should recognize that two seemingly contradictory things can be true at once.

When the IQs of prison inmates are measured, it is revealed that members of those populations do not just score slightly below the average—one or two or five points, say. They typically score one standard deviation below the norm, [15 points below the average of 100](#). Put more simply, the cognitive abilities of routine offenders are, statistically, poorer than those of over 80 percent of the general population.

Intelligence in that range correlates with criminality probably because it impedes one's capacity to look beyond the present moment and regulate his emotions. If he wants something now and has no voluntary or proper means of getting it, he simply takes it. The consequences of doing so have not occurred to him. Furthermore, being dumb makes learning a bitch. As education is usually a prerequisite for eligibility for more prestigious and higher-paying occupations, those lacking in intellect tend to fall out of the education truck and earn little money in menial, low-ranking positions. [Crime can pay](#), making it a favourable alternative for dummies in dire straits. However, for better or worse, they tend not to be so artful at getting away with their violations of the law.

Because what is inside a person's head is so heritable, it may be concluded that we can be born with a predisposition to suffer from all the social maladies Lynn mentioned in his article. The average IQ for African Americans is 85. For Sub-Saharan Africans, it is [80 or lower](#).

Yet IQ does not entirely explain all the bad behaviour blacks are wont to get up to. There are other heritable psychological traits to be accounted for, namely personality. Neatly defined by Dr. Sandra Sanchez-Roige et al as, ["the relatively enduring patterns of thoughts, feelings, and behaviors that reflect the tendency to respond in certain ways in certain circumstances."](#) The abstract of their study also notes that personality is "moderately heritable, and can predict various life outcomes, including psychopathology."

Personality can be broken down into five spectrums: openness to experience, conscientiousness, extraversion, agreeableness, and neuroticism. Psychological disorders can be viewed as the expression of extremely high or low scores in some combination of these dimensions. For instance, those diagnosed with psychopathy tend to have a combination of abysmally low agreeableness and conscientiousness. Speaking to the psychopath's diminished capacity for empathy, willingness to violate social norms and laws, and poor self-control.

Criminologist Matt DeLisi, in a [study analyzing the potential group differences in personality](#), states:

*"Within the Five Factor Model of Personality, a coherent profile of personality traits is commonly seen among antisocial individuals. Within Neuroticism, there is a tendency towards high anger and hostility, low self-consciousness, and high impulsiveness. Within Extraversion, there is a tendency toward low warmth, low positive emotion, and high excitement-seeking. There are not expected associations within Openness to Experience. In structural models of personality, the strong effects are expected in Agreeableness and Conscientiousness. For Agreeableness, there is a tendency toward low trust, straightforwardness, altruism, compliance, modesty, and tender-mindedness. For Conscientiousness, there is a tendency toward low competence, order,*

*dutifulness, achievement striving, self-discipline, and deliberation. These profiles are supported by multiple meta-analytic studies[...]"*

The rest of the study outlines how psychopathic and antisocial people are found to embody this highly impulsive, skeptical, aggressive, and non-conforming personality profile when assessed using several other instruments. Moreover, in a variety of studies, consisting of large and diverse samples, often but not across the board, blacks show lower scores than whites, Hispanics, and Asians in agreeableness and conscientiousness.

Merely finding evidence that genetics influence our temperaments and conduct does not allow us to understand how or which genes pull our biological strings. Thus, despite being admittedly out of our depth, we will indulge the spirits of Dunning and Kruger seated upon our shoulders, hazarding to discuss one well-known genetic puppeteer: the MAOA or Warrior gene.

In the early '90s, as a result of examining a Dutch family whose male members were prone to violent outbursts, geneticist Dr. Han G. Brunner discovered that low-functioning variants or the complete absence of genes that allow for the production of an enzyme called monoamine oxidase alpha (MAOA) can lead to aggression and difficulties with self-control in the men who carry or lack them. The enzyme breaks down serotonin, dopamine, and norepinephrine in the synapses. Consistently high levels of these neurotransmitters can affect brain activity by exciting the amygdala and shutting off the prefrontal cortex—the emotional and rational parts of the brain, respectively.

[It just so happens that at least a significant minority of African American men are carriers of low-functioning versions of the MAOA gene. This is relative to something like a fraction of a percent of white men.](#)

Note that we make no prescriptions about how these findings are to be addressed. The ushering in of some eugenics program is the most remote thing from our intentions. Notwithstanding, one can only come away with ambivalence on Danny Brown's position on that matter:

*"Rest in peace wack niggas, in oversized clothes  
Complain about my genes (sic) cuz I'm taking all they hoes  
Hold up. wait a minute  
Your pussy ain't shit until you had some Danny in it"*

## **[FEAR. - Kendrick Lamar](#)**

Though in the previous section we hammered the significance of the genetic factors influencing the conditions of African Americans, that was not at all to make light of the environmental contributors. We do not dispute their importance. Only their form and origin.

For who in their right mind would sincerely deny that childhoods marred by violence, paranoia, and parental caprice and neglect are highly likely to redound in undesirable life outcomes? This would be the case regardless of the race of those involved. And viewing [Michel Djerzinkian](#) schemes to genetically modify people with suspicion and terror, we are partial to the position that the only way forward is to address how people are nurtured rather than trying to fuck with nature.

Drawing on the events that spiraled chaotically around him as a child and adolescent, Kendrick Lamar deftly articulates what life is probably like for the majority of black kids; describing the conditions that we all intuitively connect to emotional turmoil and personal dysfunction. Typically, the writer does not give much credence to such accolades—spiteful because we suck too much to achieve any ourselves—but we do grant that Lamar more than deserved the [Pulitzer Prize he received for his 2018 album, DAMN.](#) We can vividly recall listening to “FEAR.” for the very first time—high as a celestial kite—and immediately recognizing it as a testament to his status as a true artist.

What struck us about the song was its genuine portrayal of the oppressive and/or neglectful relationship that black parents tend to have with their children. In the first verse, Lamar makes little effort to cover up or downplay his own mother’s arbitrary threats and uses of violence against him when he was a child. Even though the song delved into unsightly aspects of interpersonal relationships, there was a beauty to behold in its candidness. Especially in light of the usual retrospective excuses [black adult children make on behalf of their mothers’ fuckery](#), and the common assumption that white parents, who tend to take a less brutal approach to discipline their kids, are putting them on the path to becoming emotionally stunted, psychologically-twisted [mass shooters and serial killers](#).

*“I beat yo’ ass, keep talkin’ back  
I beat yo’ ass, who bought you that?  
You stole it, I beat yo’ ass if you say that game is broken  
I beat yo’ ass if you jump on my couch”*

On how she made it her goal to have him internalize his fear of her:

*“Seven years old, think you run this house by yourself?  
Nigga, you gon’ fear me if you don’t fear no one else”*

What are the effects of living under the looming shadow of parental aggression? Between 1995 and 1997, [surveys were conducted among 17,337 patients enrolled with the Kaiser-Permanente clinic in San Diego, California.](#) The objective of the survey was to determine how adverse childhood experiences (ACEs)—categorized as physical, emotional, and sexual abuse, along with whether any immediate relatives abused drugs or had been incarcerated, and the marital status of parents—affected the participants’ chances of adopting behaviours that would impair their health later in life. Heart, lung, and liver disease,

cancer, obesity, skeletal fractures, and mental illness were among the outcomes the survey probed for; alcoholism, smoking, promiscuity, and drug addiction were some of the habits it was designed to ascertain.

Given the physical abuse Lamar suffered at the hands of his mum, his crackhead [auntie repeatedly stealing his SEGA Genesis, and his father's misuse of his pinky nail to snort coke](#), he would have an ACE score of at least two.

As one would expect, the more adverse experiences a participant was exposed to as a child the greater their odds of suffering from one or more of the above health impediments. Duration, intensity, and frequency of exposure exacerbated the number and degree of the problems they faced later in life. Those with greater exposure to adverse experiences were also more likely to be alcoholics, drug addicts, overweight, or smokers, obviously having a detrimental impact on the condition of their health. [Participants with six or more ACEs had lives that were, on average, twenty years shorter than those who had none; and as the number of adverse experiences increased, so did the number of years subtracted](#). ACEs also significantly raised the participants' chances of having attempted suicide at least once.

The best explanations for these harrowing correlations examine how trauma affects the developing brains of children. According to [Dr. Martin H. Teicher](#), director of the Developmental Biopsychiatry Research Program at McLean Hospital in Massachusetts:

*"Society reaps what it sows in nurturing its children."*

[Though Kendrick Lamar's dad may be the exception that proves the rule.](#)

*"Whether abuse of a child is physical, psychological, or sexual, it sets off a ripple of hormonal changes that wire the child's brain to cope with a malevolent world. It predisposes the child to have a biological basis for fear, though he may act and pretend otherwise. Early abuse molds the brain to be more irritable, impulsive, suspicious, and prone to be swamped by fight-or-flight reactions that the rational mind may be unable to control."*

Kendrick, unlike so many others who were abused as children, recognized that he could not "smoke fear away." They, believing that to be possible, compulsively "roll that motherfucker up." Just two puffs are never enough to rectify the damage that has been done.

Dr. Teicher and a team of scientists set out to find the nexus between child abuse, abnormal brain development, and social dysfunction; successfully establishing that trauma floods the growing brain with stress hormones, arresting the maturation of the left hemisphere, left corpus callosum, left hippocampus, and cerebellar vermis. Because these

structures are responsible for allowing verbal reasoning, memory recall, as well as emotional and attentional balance, retardation of their development manifests in psychopathology.

Depression is linked to impediments in the left frontal lobe and anxiety, attention and hyperactivity disorders to substandard cerebellar vermis, and corpus callosum function. Disintegration between the brain's hemispheres is speculated to play a role in borderline personality disorder.

[Circling back](#) to the ACE studies, we would like to note that those who were selected to participate were not exactly representative of the U.S. population. Blacks only made up 4.5% and of the sample of 17,337. Furthermore, nearly half of all participants were 60 years of age or older. Going by [U.S. Census Bureau stats](#) from 1990, blacks accounted for 12 percent of the population, while everyone 45 or older for 34 percent. Large swaths of the population were missed because enrollment in the Kaiser-Permanente program required that one possessed adequate healthcare coverage. Therefore, it would be a stretch to use the study to generalize the prevalence of ACEs across the entire population.

Accepting that adverse childhood events do not inevitably condemn individuals to ill-health and well-being later in life, we still think it possible to attain an idea about how regularly black children are abused. Looking at the incidence of diseases and habits associated with ACEs among black Americans may be illustrative of the degree of trauma this group is subject to.

Lo and behold: the [CDC's 2021 National Health Statistics Reports](#) show that blacks have higher rates of hypertension, ordinary and severe obesity, smoking, serious heart disease, asthma, and chronic kidney disease. They are only beaten—no pun intended—in rates of diabetes and COPD, respectively, by Hispanics and whites. Blacks between the ages of 15 and 19 are more likely to have engaged in sexual intercourse than their Hispanic and white counterparts, as well as more likely to have unwanted or mistimed pregnancies.

Moreover, going down on a massive, rock-hard limb, we propose that the slight variation in rates of [homosexuality](#) between the races may also suggest disparities in ACEs. In the section of Matt Ridley's *The Red Queen* entitled "The Causes of Male Homosexuality", he explores the evidence for the link between prenatal stress and homosexuality in men. The differences between male and female brains, and therefore sexual preferences, are mediated by hormonal exposure in utero. Ridley puts forth that male fetuses exposed to less testosterone develop more feminine brains; more effeminate boys more often than not grow up to be fags. As cortisol—the infamous stress hormone—and testosterone are dependent upon cholesterol for their synthesis, more cortisol means less cholesterol to make testosterone—possibly even leading to a more fucked up brain.

According to a [2012 Gallup survey](#), wherein over 121,000 Americans were asked whether or not they self-identified as LGBT, 4.6 percent of blacks answered in the affirmative compared to 4.3 percent of Asians, four percent of Hispanics, and 3.6 percent of whites. Those who identified as lesbians, gays, bisexuals, or transsexuals were also more likely to be earning less than \$24,000 a year—[less than half of the median American income for the year the survey was conducted](#)—and more highly represented among people with only some college instruction, or a high school diploma or less.

If undergoing stress in the womb truly has a link to male homosexuality and abnormal brain development, it comes as no surprise that gay men are at a greater risk of being diagnosed with anxiety, mood, and personality disorders.

Where nature and nurture join hands is the influence childhood abuse has on IQ and carriers of the MAOA gene mentioned elsewhere in our essay. In addition to its ineffectiveness in getting long-term compliance, hitting kids has been shown to [reduce IQ](#) as well as [instigate antisocial behaviour in boys who have the warrior gene](#).

The crux of our drive is to point out that blacks do have freedom of choice, only they are prone to using it to initiate their undoing. There are things they might do, particularly when it comes to childrearing, that would result in a whole lotta good. Counterintuitively, the external social pressures which allow them to get away with shirking their responsibilities come from what Dr. Jordan B. Peterson described as, [“the educated, helping classes.”](#) [Who are, as we believe he correctly surmises, “producing a group of people who are so much beneath them, in some sense, that normal moral standards don’t anymore apply.”](#)

Blackout Tuesday, blacklivesmatters.carrds, and reflexive attribution of every problem African Americans face to racism do worse than nothing. Such displays of naivety and self-aggrandizement chip away at the black man’s sense of self-efficacy and determination. It may be a remarkably intoxicating feeling to be possessed of the belief that you play a major role in the fate of an entire race of people, if so how about sharing that sensation with them? Give them an idea of what it may be like to be rulers—dare we say, [kangz](#)—of their [destinies](#).

### [Lost Ones - J. Cole](#)

J. Cole’s [“conscious music masterpiece”](#) broaches two topics that hardly figure into mainstream discussions about blacks in America: mass abortion and fatherlessness. This is quite strange since the facts and their implications are not at all difficult to parse.

We do not condone abortion. We view the practice as murder. The exact moment life—the term Cole uses to refer to the fictional child in “Lost Ones”—[begins is admittedly difficult to determine, yet it certainly has been underway some weeks before the ninth week](#)



[after the mother's last menstrual cycle](#)—the time up to which most abortions in the US in 2018 were performed. Nevertheless, we do understand and commiserate with the dire calculations and frantic feelings of any young woman—especially those who are black—facing the prospect of raising a child on her own.

As passé as it sounds, children need fathers. Paternal investment in offspring is such a foundational aspect of humanity that it is arguably one of the strategies that elevated it so far beyond its primitive and laughable ape cousins. It is an unequivocal detriment to kids to be raised without their dads. Beyond the angst single mothers surely feel due to the collapse of their sexual market value, quashing their chances of finding long-lasting and meaningful companionship, they ought to be just as concerned about what the effects of not having the biological father around will do to their kid. We are reminded of [Ainsley Twece](#) from Margaret Atwood's 1969 novel, *The Edible Woman*.

Caveats out of the way, we feel at ease to say that we do not pardon women for their improprieties. Being the malignant sexist we are, it behooves us to charge them with absolute agency and responsibility, as we would any man. Save for circumstances involving coercion and/or force, you gals make conscious decisions: you select the men you will let fuck you and the terms upon which said fucking occurs. You assess the man's character and know the potential consequences of your actions.

Young black women were singled out above not only because blacks are the main topic of this essay, but because they are much more likely than any other group in the US to become pregnant while young and unmarried; such that [70 percent of their children are born without the confines and bonds of marriage](#). In light of this statistic, nobody should be [scratching their head](#) when they are informed that upwards of [33 percent of abortions in the US are of black babies](#).

In “Lost Ones”, Cole waxes from both the perspectives of a young, expectant mother and her ostensibly admirable sire. While she is adamant about taking the kid to term and raising it, he professes his remorse and sense of inadequacy to take up the task. In spite of its being a very polished depiction of tragically real and common events, the song's message is touching to all but the most heartless—which is to say that even we were moved by it.

*“See, I've been givin' it some thought lately  
And frankly I feel like we ain't ready and this—  
Hold up now, let me finish!  
Think about it, baby, me and you, we still kids ourself  
How we gonna raise a kid by ourself?”*

Shaded possibly by our own dark—get it?—view of mankind, we do not believe that very many black guys who knock up their girlfriends give the result of their actions this

much deliberation. We favour the opinion that rather they, “be knockin’ girls up and skate out.”

For example, focus all the attention you can muster towards objectively examining the life of Dr. George Floyd—[amateur abortionist](#). This apparent model for black men everywhere, who “changed the world,” was extraordinarily fecund and flighty; [siring five children from at least two different women](#). The youngest of which lived with her mother in Houston, over 1,000 miles away from her father who lived and died in Minneapolis.

*“I let you hit it raw, mothafucka!  
Now I'm pregnant, you don't wanna get involved, mothafucka?  
Tryna take away a life—is you God, mothafucka?!  
I don't think so! This a new life up in my stomach  
Regardless if I'm your wife, this new life here, I'ma love it  
I ain't budgin', I just do this by my mothafuckin' self  
See, my mama raised me without no mothafuckin' help”*

The words of Cole’s female protagonist, too, present circumstances that are regularly much worse through a rose-tinted filter: it may very well be that black girls do not care much whether the fathers of their children stick around, or even actively push them out. When the federal and state governments are so generous with the benefits they offer to unwed mums, oftentimes it can pay off to raise kids without a man around.

Though it is argued that welfare recipients receive little in terms of actual money, when the dollar value of healthcare, education, and food stamps, as well that these goodies come tax-free are taken into consideration, that argument breaks down faster than the black family after [LBJ's Great Society](#). Consequently, maintaining a cohesive family and acquiring education, training, or work experience to earn more money come at much greater costs. [A woman would be taking a massive “pay cut”](#) were she to involve herself with the father of her children who, as noted in the section on A Tribe Called Quest’s “I Left My Wallet In El Segundo”, is likely to have only a high school diploma or less and a low-paying, low-skilled job. If he has one at all. In essence, the children become meal tickets that the man is merely a means to beget.

Cole, rapping as the woman, continues:

*“From a man, but I still don't understand how you could say that  
Did you forget all those conversations that we had way back  
'Bout your father? And you told me that you hate that nigga  
Talkin' about he a coward and you so glad that you ain't that nigga  
'Cause he left your mama when she had you and he ain't shit  
And here you go doin' the same shit... You ain't shit, nigga!”*

In the words of [Dr. Warren Farrell](#), a speaker and prolific writer on men's and women's issues, "Both Dad-deprived boys and girls suffer in fifty-plus areas of development[...]" This [report by the Marriage and Religion Research Institute](#), replete with citations, outlines precisely how much of a negative effect growing up without a father can have on a person's life. What follows are some of the noteworthy points regarding the sexuality of fatherless children:

*"A girl whose father leaves before she is five years old is eight times more likely to have an adolescent pregnancy than a girl whose father remains in her home."*

*"African-American girls are 42 percent less likely to have sexual intercourse before age 18 if their biological father is present at home."*

*"Boys that are close with their fathers have better attitudes about intimacy and the prospect of their own married lives than boys who do not feel close to their fathers."*

*"Adolescents who live without their father are more likely to engage in greater and earlier sexual activity, are more likely to become pregnant as a teenager, and are more likely to have a child outside of marriage."*

These points alone give great insight into how the cycle of fatherlessness and human degradation perpetuates itself. Those raised without dads are likely to bring their own kids up without dads and so forth.

The section of the report discussing the association between fatherlessness and deviant behaviour may seem to serve those who credit abortion as an effective means of reducing crime. Allowing parents to kill off their unwanted babies results in fewer kids being raised in tumultuous single-parent homes resulting in fewer criminals. [This association, first posited by researchers John Donahue III and Steven Levitt in 2001, has been disputed ever since.](#) They asserted that the decrease in criminal activity in the US twenty or so years after Roe v. Wade could be attributed to the legalization of abortion.

Since blacks are the perpetrators of most crime and account for a significant portion of the abortions in America, Donahue and Levitt's argument and those who support it are effectively calling for the extermination of black people; not unlike eugenicist and progenitor of Planned Parenthood, Margaret Sanger, who had the explicit goal of improving society by eradicating the undesirables holding it back. Birth control, after all, is a tidier, more covert means to that end than violence.

Ironically, the fanatical posturing in support of black lives typically erupts from those who also extol abortion as a human right essential to the flourishing of society. In whose minds, it is only barbaric and religious people that support its abolition.

Abortion acolytes ought to consider an alternative approach: rather than eliminating the children conceived through no fault of their own, incentivize and encourage the reckless and fecund to sterilize themselves. Furthermore, show them the strength of your convictions by taking the lead. Surely, it is better to kill just two birds with one stone than to kill countless [Rachel Carson Silent Spring-style](#) with the birth of your own autistic, mongoloid child—as odds are you will only have one after so many miscarriages at the age of 36.

### **[Niggers Are Scared of Revolution - The Last Poets](#)**

Digging through the crates of early hip-hop, it is not uncommon to pull songs with lyrics critical of African American culture. Groups like Boogie Down Productions joined together with Public Enemy, Stetsasonic, and others to form The Stop the Violence Movement. Rapping in their sole single that their people have a serious problem with [self destruction](#).

As surely as the percussion-backed poetry of Abiodun Oyewole, Gylan Kain, and David Nelson played an integral role in the creation of the hip-hop genre, pieces like “Niggers Are Scared of Revolution” helped to shape the long lost reflexivity heard in the genre’s earlier acts. The self-awareness, respect, and courage that allowed these groups to rightly judge the bad habits of their fellow blacks was commendable. It does not bode well that now there are few black Americans with the sense and cojones to speak up, or that those who do are decried as [coons and uncle Toms](#).

In the field of sociology there is a concept known as ethnocentrism—divided into positive and negative ethnocentrism. The former describes an individual or group’s tendency to cooperate with and sacrifice for their members and, the latter, the level of hostility and suspicion with which they treat outsiders. Similar to IQ, personality, and host of other physical and psychological traits, [racial groups differ in average levels of positive and negative ethnocentrism](#).

Solid scientific evidence for the relative differences in ethnocentrism between American blacks and whites, specifically, is scant, but this does not belie the point. Just imagine conducting a poll at your nearest housing project, asking blacks about their opinions on fellow blacks and others. If the mere thought of doing so makes you nervous, then refer to these videos of blacks talking about [themselves](#) and [whites](#) instead. Or check out what former president of Harvard University’s Black Student’s Union, current United States Assistant Attorney General for the Civil Rights Division, Kristen Clarke’s, yet not renounced [letter to the editor](#) of the university newspaper. If these—what are admittedly—anecdotes do not suffice, there are a handful of convicted African American

criminal offenders who many prominent and respected community leaders believe to be innocent.

Wayne Bertram Williams, [who could have potentially taken the better half of Outkast from the world](#), is charged with the murders of [24 black children and adolescents](#) between 1979 and 1981 in Atlanta—though he was only officially convicted of first degree murder for two. Renowned Negro writers, [James Baldwin](#) and [Barry Michael Cooper](#), were not convinced of Williams’ guilt; neither are some of the [victims’ parents](#). They find theories that Williams is a patsy for the FBI or the Ku Klux Klan to be more compelling

Another black crook lavished with in-group love is Wesley Cook, known to most as Mumia Abu-Jamal. Who, despite obviously being responsible for the murder of Philadelphia police officer Daniel Faulkner, is apparently maintained as being innocent by an [illustrious array of blacks](#): Dr. Cornel West, Angela Davis, Alice Walker, KRS-One, Snoop Dogg, Saul Williams, among others, possibly.

Regardless of her much more extensive and varied wrap sheet, Assata Shakur is perceived in a similar light: held to be a political exile even though she helped perpetrate a spate of robberies, kidnappings, and murders with the Black Liberation Army between ‘71 and ‘73. Since escaping from prison in 1979 and acquiring political asylum in Cuba, well-known, eminent blacks across America have visited her there and lauded her contributions to the cause—which we can only bring ourselves to interpret, following the Stop The Violence crew, as being for their self-destruction.

Whites, having seen what happened to good ol’ [Richard Spencer](#), may be reluctant to express their sense of superiority. And even if they have no idea who our second favourite neo-Nazi is—the late [Tom Metzger](#) holds the top spot—odds are if you were to conduct a poll on the subject in any middleclass suburb near you, the participants would be all too happy to shit on their white peers as being morally and genetically inferior.

In the intro to “Niggers Are Scared Oo Revolution”, Omar Ben Hassen chants:

*“Niggers are scared of revolution  
But niggers shouldn’t be scared of revolution  
Because revolution is nothing but change  
And all niggers do is change”*

Before going on to attack niggers for their shenanigans—no pun intended. Only to turn around and profess his love for them at the end of his introspective diatribe, on the basis of his being a nigger himself. In an act of tragic and paradoxical, albeit creative, positive ethnocentrism he says:

*“Niggers are lovers, are lovers, are lovers*

*Niggers loved to hear Malcolm rap, but they didn't love Malcolm  
Niggers love everything but themselves  
But I'm a lover too, yes I'm a lover too  
I love niggers, I love niggers, I love niggers  
Because niggers are me, and I should only love that which is me  
I love to see niggers go through changes, love to see niggers act  
Love to see niggers make them plays and shoot the shit  
But there is one thing about niggers I do not love  
Niggers are scared of revolution”*

The love that defines him precludes him from starting the revolution.

Looking at the social landscape through the lens of what is likely for the reader a new sociological device, it becomes a little easier to see why blacks are hardly able to go against the troop; to criticize each other for the foolishness they get up to, as the Last Poets or the Stop the Violence Movement sort of did in the past. And why, instead, they put the onus for their problems on outsiders. The impulse to give up individual prosperity for the sake of saving collective face is strong within them. Moreover, to speak ill of the group is liable to result in the ostracism and slander experienced by the likes of [Pastor James David Manning](#), [Reverend Jesse Lee Peterson](#), or [Supreme Court Justice Clarence Thomas](#). If, like us, you have ever wondered why neither of the first two—but especially, Harlem’s own, Pastor Manning—were not given their sorely owed shouts out in A\$AP Rocky’s [“Distorted Records”](#), this may be the reason.

### **Reel Girls - Flatbush Zombies**

Ignorance of any of the other subjects addressed in this essay, on the part of the reader, is expected and totally conscionable. Indeed, compared to the at least [137 transgender people who were violently killed since the Human Rights Campaign \(HRC\) started keeping track in 2013](#), that an average of 20 blacks are murdered every single day, that there are pressing genetic and cultural differences between them and other groups, or that immigration is having a moderate to significant negative effect on their vocational prospects, is unimportant. These mundane facts merit your balking.

What is actually of immense importance—[what is worth protesting. shoulder-to-shoulder along city streets in the midst of a supposed pandemic no less](#)—are the murders of a whole 127 black transgender “women”; which occurred over six years.

We pray that you have the level of comprehension to pick up on our dastardly use of sarcasm. In spite of our natural suspicion of feminism, we agree with Trans Exclusionary Radical Feminists (TERFs,) like Germaine Greer. It may surprise the reader to know that we, ourselves, are of Sub-Saharan African descent, and therefore dub ourselves a Trans Exclusionary Radical Darkie—taking much delight in the attendant acronym, TERD. As a

TERD, we hold women to be special and distinct beings as contrasted with men; that men cannot be made into women, and vice versa.

A cursory stream of “Reel Girls” is almost certain to leave all but the most attentive, or otherwise motivated, listeners with the impression that it is a song about partying with some young and haughty hotties. Those of us with the tendency of really immersing ourselves in the art we consume, come away with a slightly different message.

We found it odd that in the track’s chorus, Meechy Darko is instructing the “Reel girls” to “get down on the floor.” Are there a bunch of fake girls standing about? Why would any woman have a “championship ring”, presumably crafted to fit around the fingers on the massive hand of a professional ballplayer, “on her toes”? The key to deciphering Meechy’s words lay within this slick double entendre that ends the hook:

*“Coke in ‘her’ nose, ‘she’ don’t know that I know, hah”*

Turns out that there are some chicks with dicks around. It is difficult to imagine a genuine and dainty and feminine woman having toes large enough to snugly fit into an NBA champ’s ring. One could be securely slid onto some dude’s hirsute toe knuckle, though. Drug abuse, among other forms of dereliction, are prevalent in the lives of transsexuals; so the Flatbush Zombie was probably able to suss out this “girl’s” sexual orientation by simply putting two and two together. We speculate that the instruction for all the real girls to get down on the floor may precede him firing a hailstorm of bullets into the crowd, killing all the ersatz ladies. [Such depictions are customary in the long-winded homicidal ideations of his verses.](#) Furthermore, he fits in perfectly among a demographic with a predilection for bashing [trannies](#).

The HRC’s reports, while colourful, well-designed, and informative, most likely do not appeal to the group most imputable for the crimes they are intended to prevent. Diligently addressing whether or not the state where the incident occurred has hate crime laws on its books, as well as whether law enforcement and the media have misgendered the victims, what the HRC neglects to mention explicitly is that many of the “women” they catalog were killed by their black boyfriends or johns or drug dealers.

So-called trans advocates, like those behind the HRC, talk as if society, at large, is an accomplice to the horrors that afflict transgender people. And, perhaps, we are to be indicted for accepting and cheering on their dysphoria and self-mutilation. Nevertheless, in nearly every incident of violence against a tranny where the suspect has been identified or convicted, it is a black man who had a sexual or business relationship with the victim.

