

“Culture-Head Supremacists”  
by Kamal Symonette-Dixon

If some white people hate Bud Light because the brand uses a transgender white person to advertise its brand, does that alone make those white people white supremacists? No. Homophobic? Probably. Haters of the transgender movement? Definitely. But their feelings about white supremacy alone have nothing to do with how they feel about a transgender white person advertising a beer they may or may not like independent of such an ad. Similarly, some cultural Black people aren't Black supremacists just because they like being excessively cultural and like playing with their dreads the way rednecks used to like drinking Bud Light before Dylan Mulvaney.

Black Americans have a long history of what was once called The Brown Paper Bag Test, a test that was a test of the lightness of a Black person's skin complexion. If a Black person were as light or lighter than a brown paper bag, that Black person passed The Brown Paper Bag Test and were deemed light enough to be considered a light-skin Black. Cultural Black Americans have been around since Afro Sheen and since the days dreads seemed to demand a Bob-Marley accent. They've been around since the 1970's. And many of them are really into being cultural like crackheads are really into smoking crack. Such cultural extremists, I, and a buddy of mine from back in the college day, liked to call culture-heads. And these culture-heads have a cultural test for their culture-head society like light-skin Black Americans after slavery, in true house-slave fashion, developed The Brown Paper Bag Test for their light-skin society.

Do you know somebody who has dreads and who is obsessed with having long dreads and who wears the clothing line Moshood and who looks like they would be in the front row of an Erykah Badu concert and who only hangs around Black people who fit this same description? If you do, then you probably know a culture-head. They used to be cliché, crappy earthy poets who lingered around pseudo-Rasta poetry reads while failing to understand poetry is an art form, not a religion; now a few of them are token earthy mascots at Trump rallies; the rest of them enjoy the Democrat version of an old, Archie-Bunker-esque recovering open racist, Archie Biden. Culture-heads were able to leave the poetry scene without anyone noticing or trying to keep them there, because they were untalented as poets, and no one remembers poets who are untalented. And culture-heads went from easy-to-spot-out dread wearing Jah-fakings to trying to act like, instead of Jamaica, dreads came from the South and make you an honorary white person. Blood-clot! What kind of fuckery is this?!

Blacks who implement The Brown Paper Bag Test aren't Black supremacists. At best, they're light-skin supremacists. And culture-heads despite being stereotyped as Black revolutionaries ironically aren't Black supremacists. At best, they're Black-people-with-dreads supremacists. And they're not Socialist revolutionaries or anything like that, not before Black Lives Matter at least. They're only communists, because they're nigger hippies who want to live on a commune. (Some end up doing that after moving to Africa.) And unless you can show them how the environment has dreads, these dread obsessed culture-heads won't care about it. So don't give me that crap about how you think they are environmentalists. They care about their environment on a dread commune, not the environment for everyone else who doesn't have dreads and who isn't a culture-head. Let me make it very clear for you. I don't like culture-heads, because I don't like stupid, annoying unconventional-looking conventional American niggers I unfortunately met passed off as smart cultural, worldly Black folks. I recommend a genocide against culture-heads like Hitler recommended a genocide after getting to know Jews. No joke. No bullshit. Familiarity breeds contempt and not just for jealousy purposes. I know these coon-ass niggers, and they keep trying to act like we are friends when we are not. So it's time to set the record straight. These niggers need to be either wiped out or reprogrammed.

Keep it real. Many of the drinkers of Bud Light are card-carrying klansmen, but they wouldn't be if they were products of a slave culture that taught them Black people were superior, so they better darken their skin and grow their hair long and tangled to compete, and

in that scenario they could have still loved Bud Light up until a Dylan Mulvaney commercial. That's because their hatred of a transgender movement has nothing to do with white supremacy like cliques of Black people; whether light-skin based, dread based, or based on whatever; have nothing to do with Black people as a whole.

Culture-heads, like most Black people, aren't pro-Black. Quite the opposite. They wear their hair natural. So what? Every slave on the plantation wore their hair natural too. Slaves aren't pro-Black. Slaves are pro-their-Massa'. Like Malcolm X said, Black slaves love their white masters more than they love themselves.

Black cultural extremists choose a cultural dreadlock cult over Black people instead of being culturally pro-Black-people. Why? Because they hate themselves as Black people when they don't have dreads, but they never stop loving white people who hate them when they don't have dreads too.

Some people might ask how can I be a Black supremacist when there are so many niggers I hate. Easy. I love myself. I'm not a culture-head. And I'm Black.

I'm a Black supremacist by default of deeming myself as a Black person the most supreme human being. I'm from New York. We're taught to be Black supremacists from the womb to the tomb.