

# Danny, I Wish

[Verse 1:]

I wish A Tribe Called Quest would get back together  
And record an album of twenty tracks or better  
I wish society would stop trying to box me in  
I wish me and Jasmine hadn't had to stop speakin'  
I wish the hood on my car was fixed  
I wish I had a deal, so I could get paid off the bars I spit  
And the beats I make  
I wish I had the money to buy everybody in the world a rib-eyed steak  
I wish the government would quit tappin' phones in the ghetto  
(Leave us alone) I wish my student loans were all settled  
I wish they'd quit riggin' elections, the shit is depressin'  
Bet your bottom dollar Bush wins again, no question  
I wish AIDS didn't exist  
I wish I didn't have flashbacks of my cousin slittin' his wrists  
I wish there weren't so many single mothers and deadbeat dads  
Yeah

[Verse 2:]

I wish I had a one-way ticket to Kalamazoo, Michigan  
I'm wishin' it were 1996 again  
And De La Soul was playin' on the radio  
(850 spins a week) I wish muh'fuckas wouldn't diss me when I speak  
Yo, I wish that I could rhyme on beat  
I wish I had some silk slippers for my mom's feet  
I wish Baby Girl was still here, and Left Eye too  
Jam Master Jay, with Biggie reppin' Bed-Stuy too  
Freaky Tah, Big L, Big Pun and 2Pac  
I wish that I could buy a new clock  
'Cause we're runnin' out of time  
And the way hip-hop sounds these days  
It seems like we're runnin' out of rhymes  
Yeah, I wish for a world with no hate  
I wish we all had a soulmate  
That'd be so great  
I wish I didn't have to live alone

[Verse 3:]

I wish cats would take down south MC's more seriously  
I'm wishin' I were more advanced lyrically  
I wish I was engaged to Miri Ben-Ari  
And at our wedding she can even play some "Overnight Celebrity"  
I wish Harold would just let it be  
I wish the unemployment rate weren't so damn high  
I wish politicians wouldn't tell no damn lies  
I wish I'd never have to see a lonely old man cry  
Yo, I'm wishin' that nobody ever coined the word "nigger"  
I wish I were a few inches bigger  
And I ain't talkin' 'bout my height  
I wish for fried chicken, buttered corn, dirty rice and sauerkraut tonight  
And on that note I wish we didn't have no stereotypes  
I wish the dream killers would chill, take care of yo' life  
I wish nobody was shunned for being different

[Verse 4:]

I wish everybody could make it to church on Sunday  
I wish Ms. McIntyre would see her son one day  
I wish I could talk to God, face-to-face  
Well...that wish'll probably come true one day  
I wish every son could give their mom a kiss  
At least twice a day  
I wish we wouldn't through our life away  
Over some material possessions  
I wish I wasn't clowned for eating cereal for breakfast

I wish I had a genie to grant these damn wishes  
I wish my critics wouldn't call me too ambitious  
I'm wishin' my ass never got kicked out of school  
I was a foolish muthafucka, livin' without rules  
Yeah, I wish I made wiser choices  
Fuck that, I wish we all did  
So we can all live  
Yo I've been wistful ever since I was a small kid