

# Unknown Prophets, 4 the Kidz

[Big Jess talking]

Yeah, this one right here...this for the kids...this is for all kids...  
city kids, suburban kids, rich kids, poor kids, messy kids, clean kids  
It don't matter; man the kids is our future, people need to start waking up...  
And realize what's really going on  
Cause everything ain't all good, it's really not  
So we just gonna do this for the kids right now  
And dedicate this to ya'll - Unknown Prophets style baby

[Mad Sun]

To all the shorties who decided their favorite emcee's rhymes  
And girls playin double douch in the summer time  
I'm lookin at your childhood  
Reminicing on mine  
Yo it's funny how things can change throughout time  
Now your online sendin out e-m's to your friends  
Little Cats rockin today's latest trends  
In the schoolyard, tradin your pokemon cards  
Everyone tryin to cop the ol' charizard  
Promos and holographics  
Dreamcast, videogames with the illest graphics  
Basketball practice  
Your Allison's the future Jordan's  
Saturday's wakin up to catch cartoons in the mornings  
Yo I know it's boring, sometimes your sittin in class  
Other days your straight clown makin everyone laugh  
Passin notes to that girl that's got a crush on you  
Your like, "Yo girl, I like ya too."  
For all the kids in the Burbs  
And all the kids in the City  
Hangin with your crew  
Actin mad silly  
Chase all your dreams till you make them reality  
Respect yourself, your peers and your family  
For all the kids strugglin'  
Keep your head up  
Brighter days are ahead  
The rain will soon let up  
And when your fed up, ready to call it quits  
Remember we all go through rough times  
Even the Prophets  
So this if for them kids at New Vision School, Bottnem Park yo in Harlem too  
To all the little rascals across the Map  
Peace from the Prophets  
No matter where you at

[Chorus]

This is for them kids who lact respect  
And this is for them kids with the well paid checks  
This if for them kids who get good grades  
And this if for them kids just tryin to get paid  
This if for them kids who stay in school  
And this is for them kids who wanna "act da fool"  
This is for all kids, whether good or bad, big or small, we still got love  
for ya'll.

[Big Jess]

I see some of the kids on my bus  
They probed to cuss  
It's like they headed straight to jail to be thrown in cuffs  
Parents dont take the time to monitor their kids music  
When most of the lyrics are, explicitly abusive  
Your Son's got dirty clothes  
Why you sittin on low pros  
Sendin him to school with ragidy hair  
That's a no-no  
They need to be playin with yo-yo's instead of bullets

Cause kids these days ain't got enough sense not to pull it  
They hear it on cd's, they see it on TV  
In doesn't go in one year and out the other believe me  
You need to read to your kids and be with your kids, you need to listen to  
your kids and feed your kids  
You need to love your kids and provide for your kids  
You need to make them know you would die for your kids  
Yo, I feel that kids look up to us as role-models  
So we gotta give them somethin positive to follow  
So this is for the kids runnin in the streets at night  
And for those skippin class when they know it ain't right  
There's too much bad hype bout black and white  
And kids gotta go through life with negative stereotypes  
All white kids ain't devils  
All black kids ain't thugs  
All white kids aren't in the colt  
All black kids don't sell drugs  
Some do but that's just the way things are  
But you can make a difference wheter near or far  
From Tuttle to Marseat  
From Sheridan to Kenwood  
From the kids on Lowry, all the way down to Glenwood  
From my hood, to your hood, to people everywhere  
The Prophets here to show you we care  
Ya heard me  
[Chorus]