

# Blackalicious, Making Progress

[Chorus: Gift of Gab]

We keep embellishin upon a new uncharted path  
Expressin what we see and how we comprehend the math  
So there's enough for everyone we gotta make it last  
We gotta make it last..

[Gift of Gab]

As I embark on life's journey from the point where I'm at  
Peace to everyone I know or who I go way back wit  
Every pimp every mack, every gangsta to jack  
Every hustler feedin babies, anybody pro-black  
Every sister raisin kids without the help of a dad  
Wantin for they children all the things that they never had  
All the brothers handlin business even though shit's hard  
Wakin up at five A.M., holdin down three jobs  
All my rasta brethern gettin insight from trees  
To my brothers up in college gettin Ph.D's  
Or any other degree, even if you just read  
For mental health, see you're concious that your mind is free  
All my people locked down, for your past mistakes  
Mentally and spiritually, dwellin past the gates  
You could change your ways, elevate today  
To all recovered alcoholics chillin up in AA  
Every black-owned business, keep doin for self  
Helpin out the community and spreadin the wealth  
Understand that help ain't gonna come from nowhere else  
Revolutionaries makin the unjust get death wit  
Head on black people got to meet the task  
Educate, keep learnin, gotta question, ask!  
And let your light keep shinin and remember the past  
By any means necessary, we'll be free at last

[Chorus]

[Gift of Gab]

As I embark on life's journey from the point where I'm at  
Peace to everybody strivin to live right and exact  
Even though anxieties try to pull you down  
See your troubles as a blessin and you're homeward bound  
Everybody gotta struggle, that's the way of the world  
Can't develop biceps if you don't do curls  
Can't achieve a a garden if you never water your crops  
If you never paid your dues, then you don't get props  
Couldn't eat a proper meal without cookin it first  
Can't receive a paycheck if you don't do work  
If it wasn't for the rain, then the trees won't grow  
When the spring came around, what a sight to bestow  
When you face adversities, dark clouds won't last  
If you never study, how do you expect to pass?  
The grasshoppers laid around while the ants did chores  
When the winter came around, he was left outdoors  
See the cycle keeps moving like a big machine  
Evolution of the mind, soul body and being  
God'll never put upon you more than you can take  
Sometimes you even gotta learn from OTHER people's mistakes  
So head on black people got to meet the task  
Educate, keep learnin, gotta question, ask!  
And let your light keep shinin and remember the past  
By any means necessary, we'll be free at last

[Chorus]