

Common, Maby one day

[Grand Puba]

Yeah, yeah yeah yeah

One time as we do it like this, yeah

Grand Puba, Common Sense

[Common]

Yeah, yeah, yeah

It's all love y'all (3X) what you say?

Intro/Chorus: all, Common

[all] Maybe one day we can work it out

Strive to understand what life's about

All it seems to be is sadness and pain

Blood like rain clogs urban drains

[Com] When we gonna realize and make the change

And take the blame, erase the shame

Cause new millenium is knockin at your door

The New World Order's what they got in store

[Grand Puba]

Now I can't stress this enough, life sure is rough

You gotta go through a whole lotta shit

Just for you to get a little bit

Born into existence where your existence is non-existant

but your persistance overcomes their resistance

Your daily mechanism is your defense, whether it be

past or present tense, don't be dense

I'm droppin this with Common Sense (true indeed)

As we linger on into the darkness

Poisoned by society where high-anxiety is just one variety

Hatin each other is another, brotha

I mean I'm really true to the shit, my spit ain't just spit

My duty is to save my people from all of this shit

And if I can get somethin for doin that then I'm gon' get

And I won't quit

My ways and action manifest in my way of thinkin

I just can't stand around and do nothin

while my people sinkin

I told you that I stay true

And I gotta do, what I can do, when I can do, so

Chorus

[Common]

Grand Pu...I'ma do....what I gotta do....what I can do

It's one for all like Brand Nu-bian, feedin the multitudes

Of five loads, dead men walkin with lost souls

Some say the games are strange, our ways have been tribal

Since the days of Kemet, now displayed on Bennett

Revolution's like a pussy, I'm tryin to stay up in it

And our music is a message, though some is afraid to send it

I don't know much about the New World Order; I know I

Got a new daughter, direction and protection I must provide for her

The moral of the story I'm building...

Like ODB say, "We for the children"

Nike make a killin off us, we kill each other, it kills me to see that

You take a life for gold, nigga did you really need that?

We try to escape the mixtapes, rims and weed sack

And to the new age, they say the women's gonna lead that, so

Chorus

[Pub] Oh say it ain't so

[Com] It ain't so

[Pub] My peoples at a all time low

[Com] Double oh Pu'

[Pub] Nowadays we doin anything for dough

[Com] For the dough doe

[Pub] Don't you know that knowledge is the note

[Com] What?

[Pub] Know the ledge, don't hit the edge

The negativity pulls us down like gravity
[Com] Yup
[Pub] Devilish ways and actions poisons us like a cavity
[Com] Yessir
[Pub] As we send this one throughout our whole proximity
[all] Grand Pu' and Common strive to come together
[Common]
In this era of prepaid calling cards
I roll with squads called the Gods
Ignorance is at large, struggles in our backyard
I slapbox with life and see we wasn't that hard
Long as you got God, even got Gramps off lah
It's stray lies and bullets directed, to lead the village
of lies disconnected like ghetto phones
Fuck a search through a magazine for Better Homes
It ain't gonna happen
Til the devil's gone with the breeze
and niggas get off they knees so...
Chorus