

# Lil' Romeo, We Can Make It Right

We can make it right for us  
We can make it right for us

This for everybody that been through the struggle  
Black, white, red or blue  
We all the same, yeah

Throw your hands up  
Put your hands up  
Raise your hands up  
Throw your hands up  
Put your hands up  
Raise your hands up  
Yeah, okay

Growin up in the projects, I had to stick to the script  
Every other day another person was hit  
We rode busses to school, I followed the rules  
First grade, second grade, packed up and we moved  
Still had to struggle, my pops gave up his hustle  
Got into music, then game started to bubble  
My main focus is to study, stay out of trouble  
Bad Bubba, look at me now, thanks Dad, I I love you  
Whoever thought that a 12 year old could touch souls  
Even hip-hop braids in a row, thats so cold  
I tell my friends, family and all my fans  
May God bless everyone on this land  
Its a hard life, but love is love, play your cards right  
Reach for the stars, life is trouble, put up a fight  
Before you know it, your inner sides start flowin  
We all have a talent, some just dont know

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Stead of treated, we get tricked  
Stead of kisses, we get kicked

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Hard life is all about sacrifice  
It aint no limit, I told yall Imma be alright  
Im reachin out to all those who might have lost their site  
Its never too late, ask the Lord for life  
You only got one life, its time to do it right  
Clean yourself up, take back charge of your life  
Do us all a favor and please quit your behavior  
Count your blessings cause only you and God could save ya  
To the people, when the World Trade hit the floor  
And all the soldiers in the Pentagon, God bless all yall  
To the families and all the loved ones lost  
To the heroes in Pittsburg, you took it by far  
The world state yall, yeah, we took em head on  
Your names will live forever, thanks for yall we live on  
Mr. President, nice job, well done  
Now aint no terrorists gonna spoil the fun

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Everybody talkin lil lil this and lil lil that  
I told yall before this is bigger than rap  
Theres too much hatin goin on, let us young ones be  
Only time will tell, Im just tryin to be me  
I make music for people to bang in the street  
First single My Baby number one 10 weeks  
I did a show with Michael, yeah, Im comin for the title  
Im young, but my dad taught me all about survival  
I dont feed into the negative, I sho improve what I do  
Dont go for the masses to be true like the Bible  
Ive been here long yall, Im part of the cycle  
That started ?? I do  
Im tryin to be the next Jay-Z, Nelly and Ja Rule  
Put it down like my pops, thats just the way that I move  
Theres gotta be another way, live to see another day  
Every night I go to bed, I kneel down to the Lord and say

Just remember if you make it right today  
Itll even be better tomorrow

Throw your hands up  
Put your hands up  
Raise your hands up  
Throw your hands up  
Put your hands up  
Raise your hands up  
Yeah, okay

Okay (Okay)  
Dont stop, wont stop, cant stop

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