

Pras Michel, Haven't Found (new version)

[Sharli McQueen]

What I wanna do

Uhh, uhh, one two one two c'mon

One two one two c'mon

Yo, c'mon, yo

Movin around the world and daydream of days that money brings

Chasin material assumin that it's happiness inside

You think that you could buy a better life, no matter the price

But you stilllllll, haven't found, what you're lookin forrrrrrrr

And you stilllllll, haven't found, what you're lookin forrrrrrrr

Haven't found what you're lookin for

[Pras Michel]

Yo it's official now, I'm your, freedom fighter

If you feelin what I'm feelin people, put up your lighters yeah

Get in my cypher yeah, get in the grind

And I won't stop rockin through the world seen the shine

Because I been many places, seen many faces

Shook many hands and mixed with many races

From nowhere to Bombay, did it my way

Got my style from the ghetto, took it straight to Broadway

Spit these bars cause in the hood I'm the instrument

Been around the world I stepped on seven continents (that's right y'all)

20 Millions later, I settled the score

They got money for war but can't feed the poor

[Sharli McQueen]

And you stilllllll, haven't found, what you're lookin forrrrrrrr

And you stilllllll, haven't found, what you're lookin forrrrrrrr

One two one two one two c'mon

I'm stayin love you, but you don't notice me (c'mon)

Diamonds and fancy cars, female celebrities all the time

You give away the things you say was mine, chasin the shine

But you stilllllll, haven't found, what you're lookin forrrrrrrr

And you stilllllll, haven't found, what you're lookin forrrrrrrr

Yo, haven't found what you're lookin for

[Pras Michel]

We gotta, make a move, by any means necessary

From January and January to January

Look out my window it's a robbery

People still put they ones in the lottery

Big fish always try to eat the small fish

They do anything just to get their last wish

War in the East, there's war in the West

War down South I stay war 'pon the rest

As it's been said, let it be done

And there's nothing new underneath the sun

So we preserve what's destined to come

And share our thoughts and blessings with our daughters and sons

[Sharli McQueen]

And you stilllllll, haven't found, what you're lookin forrrrrrrr

And you stilllllll, haven't found, what you're lookin forrrrrrrr

Haven't found what you're lookin for

[Pras]

Guerilla baby!

[Sharli McQueen]

Haven't found, oh no no no

[Pras]

Ah, yeah, alright

What, what, guerillas