

# Whateva Will Be

## A Tribe Called Quest

Girl, this motherf\*cker's got rhythm

Say am I 'posed to be dead or doin' life in prison?  
Just another dummy caught up in the system  
Unruly hooligan who belongs in Spofford  
Verse getting that degree at Stanford or Harvard  
Threatened by my work ethic, the way I speak, yo  
Should I be mentally weak, verse being Malik? Yo  
Should I be trapped in the trap? Would you prefer that?  
Fourth grade reading level but he knows how to rap  
Are you amused by our struggles? The English that's broken?  
The weed that I'm smokin'? The guns that I'm totin'?  
The drugs that I'm sellin'? No need for improvement  
f\*ck you and who you think I should be, forward movement

Melanated shrouded in complexity  
Brain charge shocking like 'lectricity  
Mouth translate happens organically  
The media relates it what it thinks it sees  
Judging steps in shoes of a path they never walked  
Shot down in a blaze of a phrases is how they talk  
Dark skinned, walk with a bot portrayed villain  
I'm chillin', felon down to the DNA crime willin'  
Sublimate their youth, hyper-sexualize their women  
They ain't got the strong enough hold, so they built the prisons  
Pumping false religions to all of these niggas' systems  
Every voice devoid of the truth  
Come on, listen

Man look at this, man look at this  
Whatever will be will be  
Like a billionaire investin' in a nigga's dreams  
Certainly a head scratcher, like Pac and Big's killers' capture

Or a women with the wisdom who's leadin' the way  
The rarity is in the rear, but never today  
Man, picture a PD lettin' good records play  
On the strength of what it is, not the finesse of your biz  
And your lady calls you dirty, her dirts under rugs  
You'll find out only if she tells you, take her kiss and hug, cuz  
In the answer for cancer in a prodigious kid's mind  
Yes, the government will fund, learning is free for everyone  
And from that lie, young leaders will rise  
In the eyes of despair and adversity  
In some universe, this verse will be true

Everybody runnin' when they see the storm's comin'  
But whatever's gonna be will be  
Everybody runnin' when they see the storm's comin'  
But whatever's gonna be will be  
Some will dash to the mountain, some will crawl  
And the weakest amongst them, they will fall  
But the strongest in faith, they will stand tall  
Everybody runnin' when they see the storm's comin'  
But whatever's gonna be will be

I just wanna feel as liberated as lions in Liberia

'Cause recently my heart turned cold as Siberia  
'Cause everywhere I go, bein' cold is the criteria  
Let's see how well you know all your Tribe trivia  
Green and the white, we servin' that Nigeria  
North side of Queens, one-nine-two is the area  
This is for my dawgs from Shih Tzus to Terriers  
f\*ck it, it's showtime, Tip, make sure they hearing you