America is essentially a dream, a dream as yet unfulfilled
It is a dream of a land where men of all races of all nationalities and of all creeds can live together as brothers.
We hold these truths to be self-evident that all men, are created equal.

Here we go
On the news, bad news is all the news you'll ever see (pity pity)
The rich gettin richer while the poor still live in poverty (ain't it a shame)
I don't understand why you can't lend a helping hand to another man, who is your brother man
Times must change, now here's the plan
Let's make this land a better land

"We've gotta make this land a better land"
"I know, we can make"
"In the world in which we live"

Oh uh-oh excuse me - yo man you stepped on my foot And for that, you feel a brother's life should be took? Don't be ridiculous, come on and get with this movement for improvement, together we'll get rid of this

set back, and in fact, the knowledge, that we lack we'll gain back, and retrack, the steps that, we lost back

when times were hard, but things are gettin better
They said when it's cold, one should wear a sweater
Crack - a substance, smoked by the idiots
Sold by the thoughtless, allowed by the government
Those who speak politically, it's all trickery
I don't get with fools and fools they can't get with me
Well well well looka here, guess what happened?
A fight at a concert and they blamed it on rapping
Don't you have anything else better to do
than to diss rap and the things that we do?
Make it a better land

We've gotta make this land, a better land
{"Take you on a Heavy D tour"}
We've gotta make this world, a better world
{"Take you on a Heavy D tour"}

Each night before I sleep, on my knees I pray to God to see me through the very next day Although I often wonder why, our parents they cry The situation in society brings tears to their eyes Little kids chew your bubblegum, go on and have your fun

Stay in school don't be a fool and you will overcome Ah! A new President, to run the residence That's who you voted for, was it an accident? When you see me, don't diss me, just wish me good luck

It's you that I'm here for without you I would be stuck So when I'm in town, don't put me down, give me a pound I'm not a ruler or a king, not tryin to wear a crown You're goin too fast, slow down, or soon you will find yourself appearin at your very own funeral You caught a bad hand Let's make this land a better land

[Chorus - ad libbed scratches to end]