

If solutions come from small seeds  
Then I have no green thumb  
Show me a river to cross  
I'll show you a model named Jordan  
Children walk stillborn  
As mothers live war-torn  
With so much to buy and so little supply  
'Cause Daddy said bye  
He ran off with some guy  
Who promised ascension.  
In 13 Dimensions  
As long as we can shop till we drop  
And we don't sleep to dream  
We'll never awaken  
And we'll never know what hit us  
We've got all of these choices  
We're making not one decision  
Meanwhile all this white noise is  
Just numbing derision  
So many whiners but no one to push  
I don't wanna but Nike  
But I'm feeling that Swoosh  
I cannot deny what I so need to buy  
I'd run so much faster  
You swear you could fly...  
[chorus]  
I'm nobody's Socrates, coming with ghetto philosophies  
But I think that we can all agree:  
A world with no community  
And only dollar bills, and making cash , and pimps and ho's...  
It ain't gonna go.  
Ain't gon last too long.  
Still too many going to bed starving  
While across the world somebody's carving up a territory making  
dollars  
Turn a deaf ear and you won't have to hear the hollers  
Of "How long, how long..."  
[chorus]