

Teach the children

Rakim

No more time to pass time 'cause these are the last rhymes
'Cause we're living in the last times...
They want to go to war more wars to come
But most of us fight more wars than one

Discrimination in the racial nation
While they destroy our strong foundation
Nature's balance is way off balance
They tip the scale now it's no more silence

The hole in the ozone layer is outta control
But they want to fight for more oil and gold
Unemployment, I got laid off
The streets is the last resorts to get paid off

For more, more mint, no doe for rent
I gotta shed blood to make a red cent
Maybe I should ask the president
Somebody give me the president

But he don't want to hear it, it's out of the question
'Cause in my section it's worse than recession
So I go to a rich neighborhood and play Robin Hood
Take from the bad and give to the good

First I go to Bensonhurst, steal a Benz, snatch a purse
Pick up my friends, that's when it gets worse
'Cause I need government and they need government
a lot of mint spent, now I gotta pay rent

Who makes the most dead presidents in the projects
You're gonna get robbed and wrecked
I parked up the block to plot on a kid that made a knot
Let's get him for all he got

I approached him slow like I was a basehead
Put the fo-fifth to his face and said
You see those kids over there wit the hoods
Walk to them real slow and give them the goods

First the gun and the doe and crush the jumbos
One false move and no one knows
'Cause I got a silencer to hush the bust
And I'm in a rush, so hush the fuss

Plus the poison you fed will no longer spread
You good as dead, I'm a fill your head wit lead
That's when I pushed him into his building
To murder him but I remember the children

chorus:

We gotta teach the children everyday, keep a song

Show them the light, teach them right from wrong

Make some sense so they can carry on

Teach the children

We gotta teach the children so that they can sing along

Understand the words in this song

Can't be done when we're gone, so..."

Teach the children ,save the nation

I see the destruction, the situation

They're corrupt, and their time's up soon

But they'll blow it up and prepare life on the moon

Sounds like Total Recall

But who gotta spaceship, you get it, we fall

So hope for the best and expect the worst

The end is near and it's you-N-I verse...

The one's that interfere wit nature

Labeled you limited and underrate ya,

His plans over rule when he separates ya

Now it's you-N-I verse, the one that hates ya

So we gotta let them know, we're hip to the script

Change the skit, or we're about to flip

'Cause we want access to happiness

Livin' the good life and much success

Equal opportunity

Self awareness and unity

Education, the kids need a sculpture

Teach them the abacus and their culture...

And that'll help stop the robbing, raping and killing

Poison neighborhoods are illing

But they import more keys from across seas

A drug disease hits the streets wit ease

So keep on building.... 'cause we gotta keep building

Till the answers are filled in

And make sure you don't stop till then...

And if you do, remember the children!