

# Readjustment

Afu-Ra

[Man's voice]

The end...justifies the means  
Two-two-two wrongs...make, a right  
I-I should come first, in this nation

[Q]

You gotta readjust the means  
I'll tell you what I mean  
Sometimes you gotta work it out  
Sometimes you gotta figure it out  
You gotta readjust the means  
I'll tell you what I mean  
Sometimes you gotta work it out  
Sometimes you gotta figure it out  
Yeah, yeah...yeah

[Afu-Ra]

I have so many questions, guessin' what life's about  
Usin' seven of my nine lives, figurin' out  
I'm goin' through it day to day  
Or should I say: maze to maze?  
I know that jewels light the way, listen  
There's too many shades of grey, tryin' to stay, right  
Peripheral vision, is seekin' out my sunlight  
I know that love is love, and hate is hate  
Twenty-seven years of tribulation marking my case  
Yeah, I guess I'm stressing my case  
There's only one thing I'm promised in life  
That's my fate  
Born to set the pace while I'm racin' the race  
I know it's hard work, that's why I'm holdin' the ace  
As I look to jump, up on that righteous path  
I got angels on one shoulder, demons on the other half  
A mirror face to face, surveying my landscape  
All the while I be singing this space

[Q]

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Yeah, yeah...yeah

[Afu-Ra]

As we haze through the haze of enslavement  
While the sweat's beatin millions of feet pound on the pavement  
I know it's nine to five, or five to nine  
Forget about the thoughts that I'm wastin' my time  
Just use the tutelage, of your legendary fore-fathers  
'cause right now, we now the struggle is ours  
It's not too complicated, just combinations of pulling our resources  
Of our sisters and our brothers  
Who be a alike, that's a little insight  
The strength be coming in numbers it's like dynamite  
No riddle right, spit it right, about some real life  
And are we really rich, at peace and settled?  
When everyday homeless people peddle for nickels

While Easy Mo Bee strikin' a chord  
Of this hip-hop oracle, desires for life  
And what? You know what I'm coming to  
It's just my point of view  
[Q]  
You gotta readjust the means  
I'll tell you what I mean  
Sometimes you gotta work it out  
Sometimes you gotta figure it out  
You gotta readjust the means  
I'll tell you what I mean  
Sometimes you gotta work it out  
Sometimes you gotta figure it out  
Yeah, yeah...yeah yeah yeah (reverbs)  
[Afu-Ra]  
And as we realise life, and what?  
We gotta suck it in  
And are we droppin' some knowledge, or are we frontin' an'?  
Your course in life, no matter how you rub it in  
There's so many roads, either you strugglin' or bubblin'  
[Q]  
You gotta readjust the means  
I'll tell you what I mean  
Sometimes you gotta work it out  
Sometimes you gotta figure it out  
You gotta readjust the means  
I'll tell you what I mean  
Sometimes you gotta work it out  
Sometimes you gotta figure it out  
You gotta readjust the means  
I'll tell you what I mean  
Sometimes you gotta work it out  
Sometimes you gotta figure it out  
You gotta readjust the means  
Tell me what I mean  
Sometimes you gotta work it out  
Sometimes you gotta figure it out  
Oh yeah, yeah, yeah  
Oh oh