

# Some Seek Stardom

Fugees

AhhhhhH!

Check the crippled man, sittin in the church  
My conscience hurts, flesh like me hits the dirt  
She's paralyzed from her feet to her thighs  
And the man who pulled the trigger didn't even lose his necktie  
Hi/I check Jimmy cuttin hair at the barbershop  
He plays the bass guitar, like David plays the harp  
His knowledge name is Greek, cause whenever he speaks  
He's got the wisdom of King Solomon bags in his eyes from no sleep  
Sometimes he thought of the fame in Madison Square Garden  
So some seek stardom, but they forget Harlem  
But seeking first of all the kingdom of God is what my pops told me  
So if I fall, could the choir catch me  
I flew away, on a mountain, got tempted by Satan  
Got bitten by a cobra, but the Lord took my venom  
So who's side am I on? I'm on the righteous  
Always check the lyrics, no time to contradict

Some seek stardom, then they forget Harlem (3x)  
They/brothers/sisters/families/people/we/brothers  
keep their pockets full, but their souls run empty

Well aiiyyo family I beseech you, in the hopes that I may reach you  
My mother taught me one day that this mid-day would come someday  
Born to talk that jive, with peaky hair grown wild  
And teachers disliked me, cause I knew where my culture be  
So now yeah mom I read history, I can't neglect my passion see  
Rock it's kind of new to me, cause my true love was poetry  
White was good and bad was black but black was just a massa lackey  
built for that B. Nimble Jack and I'd like to save you from the wicked  
D-Dog clear I wouldn't be wet  
The black to mourn, tomorrow's death  
The evil things, glad that I, while angels wrote this violence why?  
Help me make me comprehend my black bezerk and why cast it  
Time to blaze the angels nappy heads are braided that you make me  
see what's hard for me that don't make you flee  
when I enter your vicinity, you see my God ain't never after me  
So yo I be wised up with Greek  
To go and be, the last and good and see what's wrong with me  
and through your insecurity of me and my ability  
So bredren won't you let me be or has thou asked to much from thy  
to tell the truth and not to lie? Oh my...

Some seek stardom, then they forget Harlem (3x)  
They/brothers/sisters/families/people/we/brothers  
keep their pockets full, but their souls run empty  
(2x)

But as I grew, I knew cause the master told me  
from a baby to a woman from a woman to a baby  
Life is so short, hardcore becomes hard-corpse  
Step in a coffin where the money's no longer the source

There we go, there we go, there we go  
I got mine now won't you get yours, we never open doors  
so we neglect, and don't protect the ones that's not  
people never really seem to care

And then they cry out, "My people! Why aren't we treated equal?"  
As we flee, we flee our own communities  
We leave our family in poverty  
And then we blame it on another, so family please recover  
Oh c'mon please come now with you can come with me now and blow now  
if you want to, we're through...

Some seek stardom, then they forget Harlem (3x)  
They/brothers/sisters/families/people/we/brothers  
keep their pockets full, but their souls run empty  
(4x)