

Rich And Poor

Paper Tongues

This goes out to the rich and poor
I stand as a broken man
Before we shake I shoulda let you know
My hand, it's a dirty hand
The place I live ain't called "Easy Street"
Our house is a weakened sheet
So this goes out to my strugglin' peeps
I have a dream we get out this week

New York, L.A. say a prayer for me
Orange County, Queen's Bridge say a prayer for me
A.T.L., Southeast say a prayer for me
Manhattan, Hollywood say a prayer for me
Athens, Bangkok say a prayer for me
Queen's City, Long Island say a prayer for me
Jay-ville, M.C. say a prayer for me
[?] say a prayer for me

I want to give my peace away
To the many that drives the Escalade
Cause he knows that money don't buy a home
It takes a wife and kids where love is grown
I think I'm really tired of these washed up plans
To be the kind of Thug and all the war-street fam'
It takes a whole lot of guts to hold onto your green
When there are dead banks plus political swing
I think it's 'bout time we get people in the House
Who want to write "game" on the naysayer's mouth
If you got the money then you understand me partly
And if you're plain broke well, then, "Welcome to the party!"

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Singapore, Germany say a prayer for me
Mexico, Beijing say a prayer for me
Columbia, Sydney say a prayer for me
Brazil, Russia say a prayer for me

I want to give five-hundred cups
Of karma to the homeless on the block
Next week lets make it half a mil'
But they say my day dreams aren't for real
Can you tell me a better way to make dreams?
I know we got a world full of over-rated schemes
I've watched a lot of people get bit then break
Stuck up in the system with locks on their gate

I know a lot of people who can sing this song
Cause I wrote this for all those who don't belong
I say we form a choir and take it to the streets
And let the world know we gettin out this week

(Dream, dream, dream boy, dream)
(Dream, dream, dream girl, dream)

If I get down I'll sing
If I get scared I'll yell
Well make no mistake about this
I'm comin out of here

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