

## Catch 22

Raheem DeV Vaughn

Whats gangsta, in my humble opinion, whats gangsta is knowledge  
, spilled out on the track

Tell me who are we really when we don't know our history, what  
good is the church for when you cannot trust the priest,  
guess the lies are easier to swallow than it is to face the tru  
th but the struggles of tomorrow are the same ones as the past.  
Wishing I could prophecy, or perhaps just fade away for brand n  
ew better day so until my dying day

Living life like a catch 22 (yea ... yea yea)  
For every step I try to take yet they wanna push me back (yea .  
.. yea yea)  
I aint worried about it see, cause I can handle that (yea ... y  
ea yea)

If the sidewalk could speak it would tell you how (blood is thi  
ck)?  
while little girls were playing double dutch and look outs were  
guiding the police,  
While they restored the projects (why) for the inside to remain  
the same,  
(why) cause if it looks brand new to me and you we won't feel t  
he need for change, its got me pasing back and forth on concret  
e,  
Wishing I could prophecy, or perhaps just fade away so until my  
dying day

This one is for (my profess)? that don died way to soon in the  
same block with the cracked rocks and another closed down schoo  
l.  
For all the precious babies with fathers locked down with fake  
crime, for the sleep walking and blind chilling on (ice slain b  
y the mind)?  
(wake up) I ain't gonna settle, no change is going to come, to  
each one reaches one (teach one), my word ain't done, am gonna  
keep on living