

## Before Dark

### "Block Party"

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{\*35 second intro is a conversation\*}

[Verse One]

Listen

I don't wanna preach or come off bitter, this is a  
commentary auditory

Editorial, about the state of things, state of mind and  
state of being

What the fuck is goin on? How the fuck we gonna make  
it out?

It's hectic, from asbestos filled classrooms  
to the stench of death that's still in New York

The air is thick with it, but it reaches further

Like the world murder rate

Circulate, cultivate your mind and soul, your heart and  
your body

So stagnant; niggaz, get off your block and travel  
Stop actin like your flesh is metal and your hood's a  
magnet

We need to globalize, further spread on this earth  
to appreciate the full value of individual worth  
To realize how ridiculous the thought of ownership is  
and protectin your turf - that's bullshit man

That's how we got colonized

Missionaries create foreign schools and change the  
native way & thinkin

So in ten years, we can have a foreign Columbine  
in some small village in the Amazon, c'mon man

[Chorus]

You need to get out your house, get off your block, and  
see somethin

Go do somethin, go CHANGE somethin, or else we fall  
for nothin

You need to, travel the world

And when you come back, tell your girl and your girl  
and your girl..

and your man and your man and your man.. you  
understand?

So spread the word

[Verse Two]

It's every man for himself  
That's why the black community is lackin in wealth,  
there's no unity  
We soon to be chillin with rich white folk  
and that means that we made it  
Let our kids go hungry before our wardrobe is  
outdated  
Rap careers are drug related, ballplayers, we need  
more lawyers  
More housin and job created, why we waitin for it to be  
given?  
We need to get up, and get out, and make our own livin  
Instead of just makin more, inner-city children  
More doctors in your building, righteous cops next door  
If the system's corrupt, then change it  
Fought for the right to vote, don't even use it  
Forget electoral winnin  
The way the world's goin, we in the ninth inning  
Heh, and we still aren't up to bat  
Niggaz is happy just to have the rights to sit on the  
bench  
Like floor seats is alright, and that's as far as we reach  
Materialistic values, not morals, that's what we teach  
I see it in the youth, hungry for fame and money  
Not for knowledge and pursuit of the truth  
Pick up a book or a newspaper  
Take a free class in politics or human behavior  
We need to stop actin victimized, it's like we're day-  
walkin blind  
Open your eyes, there's a whole world out there

[Chorus]

[Verse Three]

And you don't have to agree, or just be happy  
Content and lose your hunger, push further  
Cause I don't believe that pipe dreams exist  
The world is what you make it, your life is all that you  
got  
So take it to the limit  
Why would you deny your spirit growth and happiness?  
And if your peoples hold you back, they not your  
peoples at all  
You know the, misery cliché  
Ladies, know your worth; the way we givin it up  
We might as well auction ourselves on eBay, to the  
lowest bidder  
So what if his dough is better? Money doesn't make the  
man  
Maybe self-sufficiency would better make you

understand  
Let's get it together  
There's so much promise and it's just goin to waste  
We turn crude, lack of class, lack of taste  
And trust, they laughin at us  
It's slow genocide  
And I don't care how many bottles of Cristal you pop  
It won't un-expose you as a known pedophile  
Native child, runnin wild, to the ends of the earth  
I'll see y'all at the last hundred miles, bet

[Chorus] - repeat 2X

{\*conversation to fade\*}

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