

## Guru "Who's There?"

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These distraught thoughts of a single mother in a  
homeless shelter  
About pain and heartache, ain't nothing you can tell her  
The case worker says that she should find a job  
But does this worker know what kind of jobs that there  
are?  
Degrading things like cleaning up people's vomit  
For a little bit of dough, and plus your brain gets  
nothing from it  
I'm smarter than that this girl thinks to herself  
I'm worth more than that, she thinks to herself  
She pours a drink for herself while she stares out the  
window  
This guy says he got work for her, maybe she should  
go to him yo

The money's good, and plus he'll dress her up nice  
She left her baby's daddy 'cause he beat her up twice  
She don't really like sex  
But she hates welfare checks  
And where there's money, that's where she thinks  
there's respect

And what's this girl's purpose? Will she self-destruct?  
When this sisters about to go down, who's there to help  
her up?

These distraught thoughts of a young man in a  
rooming house  
This messed up life, this poverty, he could do without  
But what options does he have when all hope is gone?  
A brother gotta eat, plus all the Henny and all the  
smoke is gone  
All it takes is one quick stick

Gotta fill his belly now, which vic should he pick?  
He does his dirt all by his lonely, forget his homies  
He doesn't fell like splitting any loot, them suckas be  
acting phony  
So much potential but all gone to waste  
Now he lurks in night, with a loaded gun on his waist  
Too late for this lost soul, his life's in a chokehold

Mentality is weak, and doing crime is all he knows  
Never caring who he hurts, as long as he's taking  
money  
Forget an education, and legal ways of making money  
And what's this kid's purpose? Will he self-destruct?  
When a brother's about to go down, who's there to help  
him up?

Who's there for my people on the streets? (Who's  
there? Who's there?)  
Who's there for my people who got nothing to eat?  
(Who's there? Who's there?)  
They build more prisons, and close down schools  
Who's there to teach the children the golden rules?  
(Who's there? Who's there?)  
Who's there for my people in the streets?(Who's there?  
Who's there?)  
Who's there for my people who got nothing to eat?  
(Who's there? Who's there?)  
They break our family, neglect the elderly  
Who's there to bring a cure? Where's the remedy?  
(Who's there? Who's there?)

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