Kanye West

"We Can Make It Better (feat. Common, Q-Tip, Rhymefest and"

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[Kanye West]

("Make It Up") We can make it better

("Make It Up") We can make it better

("Make It Up") We can make it better

("Make It Up") We can make it

Somebody told me that Delta's brownskinned, AKAs' lightskinned

And they supposed to be bourgeois, so they got white friends

First day of school, I'mma take you sight seein' Show you what we do on weekends for excitement She said, "I know what you about to say, like your hypeman"

She let a nigga hit it, and now she only date white men And if a nigga even wave at her, it's frightnin'; but

[Chorus: Kanye West]

("Make It Up") We can make it better

(Better we can)

("Make It Up") We can make it better (Better we can make it on up, we can) ("Make It Up") We can make it better

(Better we can)

("Make It Up") We can make it

[Talib Kweli]

The night fallin' over Brooklyn, where they murder for change

The converter remains faithful to the drugdealer priestess

He in search of the word of fame, you heard of the name

Kweli the truth, like I'm comin' out the mouth of bass

One for in and one for out the grave

Niggaz want they reparations, How you calculate the amount to be paid

You try to imagine America without the slaves (the slaves)

[Chorus]

[Q-Tip]

Her tenament yo, is rat infested Her heart is like a gold boullion cause she wouldn't protest it

Cause, her bestfriend's man got popped
He was sixteen years old, the cop thought his phone
was a glock

In the hood is a everday happenin'
In front of the precinct she choose out the captain
She yelled out "Why you do this to black men?"

[Chorus]

[Common]

I think of eighty seven ways, to make better days Whether climb or rhyme, I heard that rebel pays On the scene, tryin' to get green like everglades Music, ridin' it good like escalades In the ghetto infested by shade and drama And niggaz wit' thangs ain't afraid of karma I'm thinkin' big like Little Wayne in the carter

[Chorus]

[Rhymefest]

C'mon; Tell people the truth, but never give 'em ya true thoughts

Terrorism on blacks, they poison our youth
Partiot Act in effect, make it hard to breathe now
Johnny Cochran dead, who gonna get us free now?
Clinton ain't in office, who gon' give us shit free now?
Who gon' make it better for the thugs and P's now?
Who gon' make it good for old folks that's senile?
Oh, it's good music, yeah dog I see now

[Chorus]

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