

## **Krs-One** **"Why"**

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Class in session, what, is, democracy?  
Yo it's the rule of the people, the self rule  
It's what the people want  
That's right, but is this a democracy?

Nah, democracy is a goal to be attained  
That's right, the character of the people should be  
reflected  
In the laws and the institution of the state  
Pssh, I don't see my character reflected, tell me

Why are all the schools, they fallin' apart?  
And why the youth not takin' no musical art?  
And why the professionals really don't know where to  
start?  
No, one, really, cares, about

Why the people ain't trustin' the law and the order  
And why the hookers from 70's look like our  
daughters?  
And why the radio station they help with the slaughter?  
No, one, really, cares, about

The mind, they usin' until it's time they doin' a rhyme  
Will ruin what you doin' if you crime pursuin'  
Let me tell you 'bout gettin' your family out the mean  
ghetto  
To green meadows where you can finally be settled

That street level, freak level, pullin' out heat level  
Eatin' meat level, deceit level, that's that beast level  
You gotta stand upright in a house with three levels  
Where you don't even see devils

Unless he shovels the snow  
Many philosophers live on the low  
Never crazy hazy or lazy we get up and go  
Whaddya know, I'm always teaching after the show

Not messin' with hoes, I'm with my wife, changin' my  
clothes  
Blowin' my nose, deliverin' blows to foes

With new flows, then disappear where nobody knows  
Cause I got too many questions, too many lessons  
I gotta go, too many people stressin' but I gotta know

Why these officers gunnin' us down on our block?  
And why the President never steps in on these cops?  
And why the mayor don't even look like he in shock?  
No, one, really, cares, about

Why the call of the poor is always ignored?  
And why the senators governors breakin' the law?  
And why they taxin' and taxin' and taxin' the poor?  
No one really cares about

You, me or themselves you can tell, they livin' in hell  
But they come on the TV lookin' so swell  
Sellin' you dreams of schemes of you gettin' green and  
cream  
But they never explain the work and all it means

You got to visualize, close the lid on your eyes  
And visualize, minimize lies  
See yourself bigger in size, quicker to rise up  
Wise up climb up, before your time's up but

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daughters?  
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The votes  
That's right  
The politics  
That's right  
The government you know  
Uh-huh, people basically have the government they  
want  
If people felt dissed, they'd be out rebellin' right now

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