

## Masta Ace

### "Take a look around"

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I got something I want y'all to do  
Take a look around

Take a look around, take a look around and ask  
yourself: why?  
See all those people on the other side of town, livin'  
large and postin' high?  
Take a look around, see that bumrush to this liquor  
store?  
He sold out of thunderbird, but I got to say more  
Take a look around as the wealthy and rich  
Go to plush parties and do-si-do together, ain't that a  
bitch?  
Cause they're movin' on while most of us sit back  
complainin'  
Bout, ain't nuff opportunities for our people, like it's  
always rainin'  
But take a look around, cause I see plenty of sunshine  
in the sky  
Maybe next time, instead of complainin', you go out and  
get a piece of the pie

Take a look around  
Take a look around

Take a look around as more young people take their  
eyes off the prize  
See my man Simon talkin' bout he's gonna put a kit  
And a rag-top on that 560 s-e-c he buys?  
Take a look around at the music man on the corner  
playin' his sax  
Fillin' the air with jazz  
He's a one-man symphony, see that 2 dollars in  
change in his hat?  
Yo, that's all that brother has  
This is just a little letter about the situations we live in  
Take a look around and realize: to succeed we just  
can't give in

Now take a look around  
Hey brother, take a look around

Hey sister, take a look around

Now money made is not necessarily money earned  
But those who earn money seem to have a lot less  
And not very often are those tables ever turned  
But then again, money's not a measure of success  
The power of 3, you see, is ever present  
Slide and ride this groove, to get the meanin  
Only a true king can call someone a peasant  
You hold a microphone, but for a throne I find you  
fiendin  
Pursuit of happiness and money are not the same  
There is some overlap, but they're still separate goals  
Because it's possible to have one without the other, a  
shame  
Some don't realize it, so they sell away their souls

Take a look around

Take a look around

As I walk through grand central I see so very many  
Brothers and sisters that are down on their luck  
Is there really pie, and they just aren't gettin any?  
Or is it cause they're lazy and they just don't give a  
fuck?  
Walkin through the park I see bam-bam playin celo  
4-5-6, bam just lost 3 g's and a kilo  
Who says they only play for kicks?

Take a look around

Take a look around

I remember jackie, when jackie was a hottie  
Jeans used to fit her like the skin upon a grape  
Me and every other brother fiened for her body  
But she's smokin, so now look at her shape  
Now mrs green goes to church like every single sunday  
And she had three sons, ron, mike and dale  
Maybe if she'd done a little bit more than just pray  
Ron wouldn't be dead, and the other two, they wouldn't  
be in jail  
I remember mr. tee, he used to walk with a limp  
He had a wooden leg, y'know, cause he lost it in the  
war  
Maybe if this country had made some attempt  
To take care of their veterans, mr. tee, he wouldn'ta  
have to die poor

Take a look around

Hey - brothers, sisters

Take a look around

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