Mighty Mighty Bosstones "Reach Out"

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Number one, all around the world Yeah, borough to borough, state to state, baby State to state, country to country, all around We gon' do it

Reach out, reach out, reach out, reach out (I'm all about reaching my people I'm all about reaching the people) for me (Through thick and thing, we gon' do it again And again, and again, and again)

Visualizin' on my block, first floor in my building Crucial times in the ghettoes, killaz, criminal villains Seen it for millions, perceivin' the blood spilling This dude's appealing, black on black crime Nigga please, please, stop trippin' Cops splittin', fruit lemon, receivin' gold ribbons It's all a part of the old system, destroy the rhythm Toys I give 'em, jewels, I spit 'em, that's how I hit 'em Expandatory, mandatory, Brooklyn, where you living To my moms and my pops, aiyo, it's Thanksgiving Thanks for giving me the mind to overshine prison I love you all to my lessons, yeah I'm all right A hell of a fight, we write it and sell it, they write it That's how the game goes, same ol' shit Same old click, forget the fame, I did it for my PJ bricks Yeah, every chance I get, I reach out, let the world know It's not a game

Yeah, for many reasons, I internet, connect thru legions

Season to season, a sound blast, region to region Pace my tone, bury my bone, ace on the throne Section eight grown, the place that we all call home I shred two tears, before peers, three thousand push ups

Bodies falling in the hood, I calibrate my weight up The simple rules to the game, baby, the game is trife Many jewels, fame over life, wrong over right I take flight like the birds and bees It's good and evil, when every man
I seen it on, many degrees
Don't get puzzled from the words I spill
I let the truth reveal, necessary like the meat in the meal

Let me tell you what's really real, the dope and the coke

The crills and the pills, devil mental controls sills I do the knowledge, take it easy, like George and Wheezy

Out in BK, that's where you can reach me

Yeah, this goes worldwide to every man, woman and child

Victims of the system, X-Files, prison exhiles Due to your trial, environmental guilty and wild Just keep ya, head up in hell excel, walk with a smile Preachin' the babies, juveniles bleeding, key to the puzzle

Many got, knocked in the hustle, shot in the struggle Government scams, poor less, fortunite fams Got 'em loving, boat by the gram, recorded on cam Many scram for the cheddar, better things in life High price ice, it's all on how you scream them dice A lot of steam broc', white rice, keeps me precise The magnetic, calastetic, mathematic device Communicatin' through pay phones, cell phones and land lines

With man kind, American Rap Star, on Showtime HBO, Sex and the City, I held mine Money makes the world go round, a gazillion times

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