

Aleesha Rome

"Change Gonna Come"

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Intro:

Yeah positivity over comes negativity check it.

A gat don't make you a man cause a man made the gat
So stop with the black on black (x2)

Verse 1:

We got black on black

Black on crack

Knowledge of self is what the black people lack

Grew up in the projects with the welfare and the food
stamps

Modern day concentration camps

Where we lost all our unity

Because the negativity pulls us down like gravity

Black people on eath others back

Little shortie sedated thinkin' the way out is by selling
cracks

I seen black borthers cry like day by day the number
multiply

And the devil don't give a damn long as a black man
kills another black man

It makes his job more eaiser

As the tick goes with the tock he's just gettin' sleazier
and sleazier

Here's a good example of yourself

Talkin' about a devil on a record they put you on the
shelf

As long as you talk about "Yo I bust this nigga and I
bust that nigga"

You grow bigger as a rap figure

But that's still black on black welcome back

It's time to graduate from that

Hook:

Change gon come change gon come time to free the
dumb time to free the dumb

(x3)

Change gon come say what say what so get up out the
slum

Verse 2:

Now let's deal on the real don't you set sick of this?
The way we hate each other the shit's ridiculous
It's time to move on to the next phase
Cause there's too many shorties gettin' boxed in the
grave
Some think respect is an uzi or a tech
But when he steals your intellect it's like a rope around
your neck
That's the 2000 tricknowledge
That's the shit you won't learn in college brother
You get to be strong you got to hold on
You got to know the ledge before you hit the edge
Time to get wise and civilize
Open up your eyes all three eyes and recognzie
What your doing all that bullshit you pursueing
Put your whole life on ruin
Let's kill the black on black viggga
Cause it only gets us locked up or in the box quicker
And that's ain't how you get the cheese
Cause now ya locked up or gunned down by your
enemy
But I'm a deader that gat
Remember a gat don't make you a man cause a man
made the gat
Word is born

Keep it true God keep it true (x8)

Puba talking:

Knowhatl'msayin'? Time to civilize you know get wise.
Think. Stop and think
youknowhatl'msayin'? No doubt. Check it so just...

Stop think, listen to the God hear what he's sayin'. (x2)

Hook

Outro:

No doubt I'd like to send this one out to all the people
still striving and
stugglin'to keep it real youknowhatl'msayin'? Not actin'
like we keepin' it
real no doubt. Peace and love. That's D on the hook off.

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