

**Hartman Dan****"World"**

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[Hispanic Woman]

What the world needs is true expression  
From the soul and the heart  
What the world needs is you and me  
What the world needs is the universe and love  
Please remain seated

[Slimkid3]

People walk with the eyes of a child  
And a smile so innocent and a heart so militant  
Brain's got an ill intent so be intense  
Some friends at the margin  
Making summer streams harden  
All these bulls shitting  
Trying to milk me by the carton  
But, uh, excuse me sir, I begs your pardon  
Can't you see how low the hole has gotten?  
Apple's completely rotten with the worm in it  
Dying, still we're relying on who?  
In this case I face the grace  
Of my unseen God  
Even the taste of what's seemingly odd  
Relieving what stress I manifested  
From the weight of the world on my chest  
Feeling restless, ready to hurt someone  
But a hurt that size never eased the eyes  
To no one, it's no fun  
Selfless shades of living  
Got to feel each day that's given

[Chorus 2X: Slimkid3/Woman]

Now what the world needs is a love  
That's sweeter than the melodies  
That makes you go around and round and round

[Imani/Citizen Strange]

In too many situations I'm finding more complications  
Than childbirth but this my earth and I'm a  
Conscious creature of creation  
Here/hear with my imagination  
Living for my son, dying for my son

Walking into the Sun, each one teach one  
And it's love that completes the mission  
And adds to everything that you thought was missing  
Listen, you got to keep your mind, body and soul in  
check  
In this land of no respect, where it's all about the  
cheque  
I'm looking for a better day  
Thinking that there's got to be a better way  
Ask Tre, when I'm challenged  
I use my talents to balance  
And to rise like helium  
Using love to find that happy medium  
Forget that hostility  
Cause with love there's always a possibility

[Chorus]

[Bootie Brown/Frank Fiction]  
Attempts at convincing me  
To downplay another man's form of expression  
That's not what I'm here to do  
I fear it too but the future is now  
And how can I make a song  
That makes the world sing songs of love  
And peace  
When everyday's a fight with hate and the beast  
On what seems like unfair grounds  
Everybody I know is loading up rounds  
For protection, well being and safety  
Which is capitalised  
Watching out for niggas fantasizing that they're Tupac  
With only two cents, way too tense  
Looking to prove and convince  
That they're big balling  
But their neighbours was calling  
Now they're hauling that ass out to Chino  
Got a girl with the bambino on the way  
Due like a library textbook  
Writing letters, praying to God  
That my son is not the next crook  
Sent out to join Poppa  
Wish life was like a soap opera  
With the happy ending  
But you know love is always recommending

[Chorus]

[Scott Wilson]  
Do we believe that we're civilized, sophisticated or  
advanced

So quick to draw blood if given a chance  
We dance with the Devil and romance with his rage  
With a curse on our mind our prayers seem vague  
The plague that sweeps across the garden is fear  
Scared of our questions for the days that come near  
So we stand guard over our bag of fool's gold  
Never bowing our heads for the souls that we sold  
And it's cold for the heart that stays towards itself  
And only feels love for the abundance of wealth  
But you can't pay your way through the gates of  
paradise  
And you can't camouflage your grief from God's eyes  
But lucky for us the Creator sees clear  
With visions of times when we shed few tears  
When our smiles have stretched from ear to ear  
All the steps that we've travelled from year to year  
And he loves who we are deep down inside  
Forgives all the hatred, the greed and the pride  
It's the same kind of love that could keep us afloat  
When we all realise we need the same boat  
With our hands interlocked we could carry the Sun  
And bring forth the light where the damage was done  
So let's do the raindance and water the seeds  
And pray that the harvest brings what we all need

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