

**KRS-One f/ Triune****"Mr. Percy"**

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[Chorus: KRS-One & Triune]

Have mercy Mr. Percy  
4 million people out of work, right now  
Can't find a cent to pay my rent  
Half of the youth population out of work, right now  
Give me another day  
Homelessness risin' upon families  
So I can try to find my way  
Word up! Homelessness

[KRS-One & Triune]

And I work  
Several resumÃ©s on E-Mail  
And I work  
CD's I'm sellin' my beats  
And I work  
Part time at the retail  
And I work  
I'm just about to be in the street  
And I work  
The car that I'm drivin' around  
And I work  
Will I ever be on my feet again?

[?...]

We tellin' 'em this now

[KRS-One]

Frankly, I don't see how  
You can't see how you really, homeless now  
When the emergency hits, who really holds you down?  
When the sheriff's at your door, ready to throw you  
down  
With the state of the economy and the way that it is  
Many men are at the door with their wife and their kids,  
saying

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And I work  
Tried drive taxi cab  
And I work  
Enrolled in a technical school  
And I work  
My friends, my family for a loan  
And I work  
Dollar caps and car pools  
And I work  
Just another day now  
And I work  
I'm gettin' paid now

[?...]  
We tellin' 'em this now

[KRS-One]  
Everywhere across the nation  
More people are joining the homeless population  
From the south, to the north, to the west, to the east  
People can't pay their mortgage or their lease  
And last but not least  
You better hear what I'm saying  
So many men are at the door with their kids saying

Have mercy Mr. Percy  
Can't find a cent to pay my rent  
[?...]  
Give me another day  
4 million people out of work right now, you gotta do  
something!  
So I can try to find my way  
[?...]

[KRS-One]  
We're on the brink of revolution  
You let it get to hot  
So many people tryin' to hang on, and just cannot  
They must have forgot  
Last night's news spot  
Read like a news murder plot  
Starring who got shot  
And very little upliftin'  
Just who got knocked?  
Very little givin'  
Everybody's heart is locked

And they call this a civilization?  
Where I can't even find work, with proper employment  
qualifications  
Hip-Hop is the name of my nation  
Where everyday is Saturday and 12 months is vacation  
Peace, love, unity, havin' fun  
You can tell by now, I'm not the average one

[Triune]  
Get choked for the dope here  
Get stabbed for the stash  
My X is brash  
I rap for grabbin' the cash  
They search for the blackless faces  
So no need checkin' your [?...] or applications  
[?...]  
How the fuck I make thirty grand a year  
With dudes holding a masters degree  
It makes no sense, so I make no sense  
Using my mind  
[?...]  
There's a war going on outside, no man is safe from  
I'm Tri-Uno, some call me the great one  
Until Bush meet people in my community  
I'm hustling for [?...] till I get an opportunity

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