Arrested Development, Give A Man A Fish

Lately I've been in a life like limbo

Looking out of a smudged up window We're not sure where our lives are going

Friends, it's summer outside but yet we're snowed in

Don't know where our next dollar's coming from

Living the life of a poor musician

Headliner's strong so he keeps his 9 to 5

Cutting brothers' hair as a means of staying alive

If it wasn't for the rhythm

I think we would have given up by now

This system has gotten the best of me

Now I pray for God to invest in me

My dignity, invest his glory

Give me the strength so I can finish the story

Keep on searching for the right way to go out

'Cuz going out is what it's all about

You can't be passive, gotta be active

Can't go with what looks attractive

Gotta learn all I can while I'm able

Headliner expresses his feeling on those turntables

When we get our chance

To make a good living of the music we program

We don't sell out just to be sold out

Brothers and sisters, do you know what I'm yapping about?

'Cuz if they take away our contract

We still got talent and we still got contacts

'Cuz we're worked real hard to get this far

We're catching the bus before we bought the car, ya see

Give a man a fish, and he'll eat for a day

Teach him how to fish and he'll eat forever

Give a man a fish, and he'll eat for a day

Teach him how to fish and he'll eat forever

Got to get political

Political I gotta get

Grown but can't hold my own

So this government needs to be overthrown

Brothers with the A Ks and the 9 Ms

Need to learn how to correctly shoot 'em

Save those rounds for a revolution

Poor whites and blacks bum rushing the system

But I tell you ain't no room for gangstaz

'Cuz gangstaz do dirty work and get pimped by mobsters

Some fat Italian eating pasta 'n lobster

Brothers getting jailed and mobsters own the coppers

So you you want out of the ghetto

First the political prisoners must be let go

And you must let go of your power master

My liquor got to your powerful master

You'll never get out without much discipline

Raise your fist but also raise your children

So when you die the movement moves on

'Cuz with revolution, ain't no future in front y'all

Direct your anger, love, nothing's ever built on hate

Instead love, love your life, tackle the government

The spooks that break down the door are Heaven sent

And my phrase went

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Teach him how to fish and he'll eat forever Give a man a fish, and he'll eat for a day

Teach him how to fish and he'll eat forever

Alright
Rhythm makes your body move
Rhythm makes your mind move
Rhythm makes your elbows groove
Rhythm makes that behind move
Rhythm makes the people move
Rhythm makes you want to move
Rhythm makes your mind soothe
You know next stop is Jerusalem