

# Children's Song

## Chick Corea

[Chorus: kids singing]  
Children hold on, to your dreams  
Believe in love, let love be the light  
to show the wayyyyy  
And love will shine on you one day[Trick - speaking over kids]  
Hold on, to your dreams at least  
And believe in love  
It'll show you the way, it'll show you the way  
That's right, uh-huh[Trick Daddy]  
God bless the souls of those that impose a threat  
Better yet, let's forget 'bout this foolishness  
And though I never asked for forgiveness  
If you want to pray to him, here's some things I might say to him  
Lord thank you for my wife, my father and mom  
And God thank you for my daughter and son  
You know the devil he's been doin us wrong  
And I love both of my kids, but they momma can't raise 'em alone  
And yo, I just want a better understandin  
There's got to be another way to handle it  
And well we got to be mature about it  
We both made our mistakes, and can't no one get us out it  
My little girl's a little lady  
And though she often act crazy, she still my baby  
And I anticipate the day that I can see  
the smile on her face when she speak to Little J[Chorus][Trick - speaking over kids]  
Hold on, to your dreams, you gotta believe  
Believe in love - that's right  
Believe in love and the Lord  
It'll show you the way okay, it'll show you the way, just lead  
Shine your heart on it(America has a problem)[Trick Daddy]  
You see the problem with the world is  
That there's way too many faces and way too many races  
They done even managed to modernize slavery  
They clonin little babies, these people goin crazy  
And white America's on high alert  
Black America's still starvin and livin in public housin  
You still eatin off your food stamps  
That's why one out of every three black boys end up in boot camp  
And not to mention the ones we'll be missin

Let's face it, e'rybody can't make it  
And e'rybody want to escape it (no way)  
But if it's thug life we live, then thug life it is  
But just remember, somethin gotta give  
That's why, so many and die and, so little live  
I can't explain it, but that's how it is  
And God forbid, but it is what it is[Chorus][Trick - speaking over kids]  
Hold on, to your dreams, and believe in 'em  
Feel the strength, I know  
He'll show you the way, he'll show you the way  
He'll show you the way[Trick Daddy]  
The Lord have mercy on 'em  
For they young and dumb, and that's why I come to pray for 'em  
Though some of us are better than most of us  
You can't involve the kids with our differences  
And since memories are all we have  
Don't you agree that all little kids deserve to laugh?  
I'm, teachin the facts about our black leaders  
Cause they be strong people, just keep readin, it gets deeper  
We're all God's people  
So regardless of color and race, we all is covered in grace  
And you gotta be stronger than most  
Therefore, we only supposed to go when we chosen  
Cause God for the thugs too  
Just be sincere at heart and dawg, God'll still love you  
So to all my fallen soldiers, the struggle's over  
All in the name of Jehovah[Chorus][Trick - speaking over kids]  
Hold on, to your dreams, c'mon, why'know  
Believe in love, and love be the light  
I know, you know, that's right - he'll show you the way  
I know, it'll shine on you, c'mon  
And just pray with me, sing with me, c'mon  
Sing with me, c'mon  
Believe in love - he'll show you the way  
I know you will - he'll show you the way, okay?  
Just believe and pray  
This is for Me'da'buta

Songwriters

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