

Teach The Children

Eric B. & Rakim

No more time to pass time 'cause these are the last rhymes
'Cause we're living in the last times...
They want to go to war more wars to come
But most of us fight more wars than one Discrimination in the racial nation
While they destroy our strong foundation
Nature's balance is way off balance
They tip the scale now it's no more silence The hole in the ozone layer is outta control
But they want to fight for more oil and gold
Unemployment, I got laid off
The streets is the last resorts to get paid off For more, more mint, no doe for rent
I gotta shed blood to make a red cent
Maybe I should ask the president
Somebody give me the president But he don't want to hear it, it's out of the question
'Cause in my section it's worse than recession
So I go to a rich neighborhood and play Robin Hood
Take from the bad and give to the good First I go to Bensonhurst, steal a Benz, snatch a purse
Pick up my friends, that's when it gets worse
'Cause I need government and they need government
a lot of mint spent, now I gotta pay rent Who makes the most dead presidents in the projects
You're gonna get robbed and wrecked
I parked up the block to plot on a kid that made a knot
Let's get him for all he got I approached him slow like I was a basehead
Put the fo-fifth to his face and said
You see those kids over there wit the hoods
Walk to them real slow and give them the goods First the gun and the doe and crush the jumbos
One false move and no one knows
'Cause I got a silencer to hush the bust
And I'm in a rush, so hush the fuss Plus the poison you fed will no longer spread
You good as dead, I'm a fill your head wit lead
That's when I pushed him into his building
To murder him but I remember the children chorus: We gotta teach the children everyday, keep a song Show them
the light, teach them right from wrong Make some sense so they can carry on Teach the children We gotta teach
the children so that they can sing along Understand the words in this song Can't be done when we're gone,
so... "Teach the children, save the nation I see the destruction, the situation They're corrupt, and their time's up
soon But they'll blow it up and prepare life on the moon Sounds like Total Recall But who gotta spaceship, you
get it, we fall So hope for the best and expect the worst The end is near and it's you-N-I verse... The one's that
interfere wit nature Labeled you limited and underrate ya, His plans over rule when he separates ya Now it's you-
N-I verse, the one that hates ya So we gotta let them know, we're hip to the script Change the skit, or we're about
to flip 'Cause we want access to happiness Livin' the good life and much success Equal opportunity Self

awareness and unity
Education, the kids need a sculpture
Teach them the abacus and their culture...
And that'll help stop the robbing, raping and killing
Poison neighborhoods are illing
But they import more keys from across seas
A drug disease hits the streets wit ease
So keep on building.... 'cause we gotta keep building
Till the answers are filled in
And make sure you don't stop till then...
And if you do, remember the children!

Songwriters

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