

# Change Gonna Come

## Grand Puba

Intro:

Yeah positivity over comes negativity check it. A gat don't make you a man cause a man made the gat

So stop with the black on black (x2) Verse 1:

We got black on black

Black on crack

Knowledge of self is what the black people lack

Grew up in the projects with the welfare and the food stamps

Modern day concentration camps

Where we lost all our unity

Because the negativity pulls us down like gravity

Black people on eath others back

Little shortie sedated thinkin' the way out is by selling cracks

I seen black borthers cry like day by day the number multiply

And the devil don't give a damn long as a black man kills another black man

It makes his job more eaiser

As the tick goes with the tock he's just gettin' sleazier and sleazier

Here's a good example of yourself

Talkin' about a devil on a record they put you on the shelf

As long as you talk about "yo I bust this nigga and I bust that nigga"

You grow bigger as a rap figure

But that's still black on black welcome back

It's time to graduate from that Hook:

Change gon come change gon come time to free the dumb time to free the dumb

(x3)

Change gon come say what say what so get up out the slum Verse 2:

Now let's deal on the real don't you set sick of this?

The way we hate eachother the shit's rediculous

It's time to move on to the next phase

Cause there's too many shorties gettin' boxed in the grave

Some think respect is an uzi or a tech

But when he steals your intellect it's like a rope around your neck

That's the 2000 tricknowledge

That's the shit you won't learn in college brother

You got to be strong you got to hold on

You got to know the ledge before you hit the edge

Time to get wise and civilize

Open up your eyes all three eyes and recognzie

What your doing all that bullshit you pursueing

Put your whole life on ruin

Let's kill the black on black vigga  
Cause it only gets us locked up or in the box quicker  
And that's ain't how you get the cheese  
Cause now ya locked up or gunned down by your enemy  
But I'm a deader that gat  
Remember a gat don't make you a man cause a man made the gat  
Word is born Keep it true God keep it true (x8) Puba talking:  
Knowhati'msayin'? time to civilize you know get wise. think. stop and think  
Youknowhati'msayin'? no doubt. check it so just... Stop think, listen to the God hear what he's sayin'.  
(x2) Hook/Outro:  
No doubt I'd like to send this one out to all the people still striving and  
Stugglin' to keep it real youknowhati'msayin'? not actin' like we keepin' it  
Real no doubt. peace and love. that's d on the hook off.

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