

# The Answer

## Raphael Saadiq

Dream on  
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Stop saying the game is sold and not be told  
Try to help the child that's only 4 years old  
Why, why would you sit back and relax  
And watch them kids fall off the tracks?  
How, how can we sit on the sideline  
And watch it go down  
You, you need to make someone feel really proud  
Rhythm is the key, can't you see?  
Just don't do it for publicity  
I, I was the boy in the little picture  
Always asking questions  
But never getting really good answers  
So I screamed out loud and said  
Please give 'em the answers  
Give 'em the answers, they need the answers  
Some people ask me how is life for me  
Growing up in a dark pretty city  
It was scary but life was good  
See in my neighborhood  
In my neighborhood, in my neighborhood  
In my neighborhood  
It's all coming back to me now  
See, when I was growing up  
There was a lot of people raising me  
I didn't know at the time  
But I listened to everything I heard  
Every man, every woman  
Every teacher, every preacher  
Yes, I listened too  
And you gotta do the same things  
Oh yes, you do  
March to the drums, look all around you  
Help somebody find their way  
We gotta show 'em the way  
Do it today, show 'em the way  
Show 'em the way  
Don't let 'em find out the hard way

Show them the way  
Show them the way

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