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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