

# A Better Tomorrow

## Wu-Tang Clan

Yo, this goes for all my brothers and sisters locked down  
For all my peoples incarcerated, for those who ain't make itYo, in the housing, thousands seen early graves  
Victims of wordily ways, memories stays engraved  
All my live brothers, is locked down with high numbers  
The young hunger, blind to these lies, they die youngerIn this New World the Order slaughter men, women and  
children  
Ten feet gates surround the building keep us sealed in  
The projects, lifeless like a Vietnam vet  
Constant war, sever threats of enemy conquestCrooked cops comb my building complex that's in the rumble  
Streets are like a jungle, can't let my cypher crumble  
Vivid thoughts, Devils resort to trick knowledge  
They kick garbage, lust for chicks and quick dollarsI know the pain the game bring, I did the same thing  
Spaced out in the staircase, performing a sting  
It's hard to keep control, I bless those who seek a scroll  
Trying to reach a whole nation and break the sleeper holdNot a role model, I walk a hard role to follow  
I sold bottles of sorrow then chose poems and novels  
The gospel was told, some souls it swallowed whole  
Mentally they fold and they eventually soldTheir life and times, deadly like the virus design  
But too, minute to dilute, the science is mineYou can't party your life away  
Drink your life away  
Smoke your life away  
Fuck your life awayDream your life away  
Scheme your life away  
'Cause your seeds  
Grow up the same wayA voice cries from the wilderness of the North  
A representation of the families that lost one  
All victims of incarceration  
Or other divisions of the family structureYouths are injected with serums that leads  
To skin irritations, babies being born with  
Disfigurations, experimentations  
On their faces there bear world relationsOf mothers that carry the pain  
Of blood stained streets where sisters mourn and wail  
Big brothers been slain from hails of gun fire  
It lightly begins to rain screams of terror  
Are hidden by the passing trainsThis can't be little Shane, his uncle cried  
As he drops to his nephew's side, holding his cane  
Just give me a name, of who has inflicted this  
Bitter sickness and left us to witnessYeah, yo  
Curses from war, innocent blood spills for days

Soothe in Godly ways, hands, solemn in praise  
Tree of life, more precious than Wu is golden game  
The wise self flourish inherit, Halls of Fame  
Crime visions in my blood got me, locked in prison  
While we die hard living people whine about religion, vision  
Blow, spin and sin and killing what's revealing  
It's a never ending battle with no ending or beginning, listen  
Zero process, progress, become the hunted  
America's most wanted, good life flaunted, want it  
Some love the speed, some satisfy a need  
Some want to be down, young gun seed, jungle breed  
The stronger speed, someone die, someone bleed  
One flew astray and then caught my little seed  
Can it be, the ice have us trife life, made me grab the knife  
The righteous man would be within these stripes pipes  
Take in my energy, breath and know the rest  
'Cause the good die young and the hard die best  
You can't party your life away  
Drink your life away  
Smoke your life away  
Fuck your life away  
Dream your life away, scheme your life away  
'Cause your seeds grow up the same way  
'Cause your seeds grow up the same way  
'Cause your seeds grow up the same way  
Y'all bitches love dances and pulling down your pants  
While your man's on tour, your spending up his advances  
Your friends ain't shit, all they do is drink, smoke and suck dick  
The whole projects is trapped in stench  
You either high school drop-outs, one to three cop-outs  
Fifteen years old, shorty ass and top out  
Ninety-nine cent beer drinking pussy stinking  
Fucking so much your ass and titties start shrinking  
New World Order slave trade, minimum wage, better cage  
Can a devil fool a Muslim nowadays  
Inside my lab, I'm going mad  
Took two drags off the blunts and started breaking down the flag  
The blue is for the Creeps, the red is for the  
Bloods  
The whites for the cops and the stars come from the clubs  
Or the slugs that ignites through the night by the dawn  
Early light, why is sons fighting for the stripe  
As we dwell through this concrete hell, calling it home  
Mama say, take your time young man and build your own  
Don't wind up like your old dad  
Still searching for them glory days he never had  
So many bad want to scheme for American dream, no more  
kings  
The cash rule everything now, we going down  
These babies looking up to us, it's up to us  
The Million Man March MC's, get on the bus  
But envy, greed, lust and hate, separate  
Though the devil mind state blood kin cannot relate  
No longer, brothers, we unstable  
Like Kane when he slew Abel, killing each other  
You can't party your life away  
Drink your life away  
Smoke your life away  
Fuck your life away  
Dream your life away, scheme your life away

'Cause your seeds grow up the same way  
'Cause your seeds grow up the same way  
'Cause your seeds grow up the same way

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