

# Give A Man A Fish

## Arrested Development

Lately I've been in a life like limbo  
Looking out of a smudged up window  
We're not sure where our lives are going  
Friends, it's summer outside but yet we're snowed in  
Don't know where our next dollar's coming from  
Living the life of a poor musician  
Headliner's strong so he keeps his 9 to 5  
Cutting brothers' hair as a means of staying alive  
If it wasn't for the rhythm  
I think we would have given up by now  
This system has gotten the best of me  
Now I pray for God to invest in me  
My dignity, invest his glory  
Give me the strength so I can finish the story  
Keep on searching for the right way to go out  
Coz going out is what it's all about  
Huh! You can't be passive, gotta be active  
Can't go with what looks attractive  
Gotta learn all I can while I'm able  
Headliner expresses his feeling on those turntables  
When we get our chance  
To make a good living of the music we program  
We don't sell out just to be sold out  
Brothers and sisters, do you know what I'm yapping about  
Coz if they take away our contract  
We still got talent and we still got contacts  
Coz we're worked real hard to get this far  
We were catching the bus before we bought the car  
Ya see Give a man a fish, and he'll eat for a day  
Teach him how to fish and he'll eat forever  
Give a man a fish, and he'll eat for a day  
Teach him how to fish and he'll eat forever Got to get political  
Political I gotta get  
Grown but can't hold my own  
So this government needs to be overthrown  
Brothers with the AKs and the 9 MMs  
Need to learn how to correctly shoot'em  
Save those rounds for a revolution  
Poor whites and blacks bumrushing the system

But I tell you: Ain't no room for gangstaz  
Coz ganstaz do dirty work and get pimped by mobsters  
Some fat Italian eating pasta 'n lobster  
Brothers getting jailed and mobsters own the coppers  
So you you want out of the ghetto  
First the political prisoners must be let go  
And you must let go of your power master  
You'll never get out without much discipline  
Raise your fist but also raise your children  
So when you die the movement moves on  
Coz with no revolution, ain't no future in front o' y'all  
Haha yeah direct your anger, love  
Nothing's ever built on hate, instead love  
Love your life, tackle the government  
The spooks that break down the door are heaven sent  
And my phrase went Give a man a fish, and he'll eat for a day  
Teach him how to fish and he'll eat forever  
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Songwriters

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