

2045 Radical Man

Prince

How can a non-musician discuss the future of music
From anything other than a consumer point of view?
These people make decisions for the bulk of us
Without consulting any of us
Sales and distributions of our futures
If this world were fair and right
They'd give up the car keys this very night
Damn, hit it
2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7
Flash forward, 2045
What did you stand for in the life of your prime
When faced with the final judgment of today
Who profited from the game
That you and your niggas play
Radical man, save a life
Come on, take a stand, give that money back
Let's make a plan, the brand new currency
Taking care of one another you and me
Radical, radical
Flash backward, 1999
In a world shockful of viruses
How'd y'all stay alive?
Depending on this so-called man
For everything you got comes from his hand
Food, water, the clothes you wear
How many of y'all niggas really care?
We don't care
Let's define this word, nigga
Someone who stays high
Watching their life go by
Someone content with riding it behind, nigga
They come in all colors, white, black, Puerto Rican
But the main niggas we speakin' 'bout
Wear suits and buy and sell corporations
With only one thing in mind
Break it up
That is the destruction of the
So-called radical man by 2045
Let's get radical
Let's get radical
Watch me now
Schooled in the art of digital games
When the war broke out they called your name
Everyone of color put on the front line
Holocaust Avenue, 2009
Get an education, good job, who says?
Fool with the gold fronts drinkin' Alize
They don't play by the rules makin' no sense today
Gotcha on line so you think it's okay
Better built cell block, mos def say
That's where you gonna stay, nigga
Where you gonna stay, nigga?

Oh my God, it's the Green Mile
Radical, radical man
Radical, radical man
Radical man
What's up, y'all? What y'all wanna do?
Ain't nobody up in that crew know
How to really run that computer
And make it flow
If you ain't born with it
You know, talkin' about the to and fro, hit me
Come on, you know way down
What George say, fall around, alright
We claim Miles Davis, not Michaelangelo
We playin' D-flat in the funk
You better act like you know
We don't care what Albert Einstein did
I'd rather know, rather know
How they built the pyramid, hey
James Brown, Chuck D. and Jimi
Turn me up louder now
And I don't think y'all hear me
2045, we will stay alive
2045, God is on our side
The whole pop scenario is just nothin'
But a dream
The day you wake up is the day
You get the real cream, nigga
Radical man
Who got the plan, who got the plan?
Radical man
Who got the plan, who got the plan?
This is the funk the industry most fears
All of us getting together
In a locked board of directors
I don't think so
Ain't nobody runnin' this
It's all about DNA, the radical man
Where will you be in 2045?
30 million people right now
Are being wiped off the face of the planet
By a disease they claim has no cure
In the matter of a blinking eye
All of us right now can testify
Take a stand, radical man, oh

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