

# A Better Tomorrow

## Wu-Tang Clan

[- Method Man:] Wake up...  
wake up  
Wake up... Wake up,  
get a hold of your life, go get your cake up  
The motto in the streets is you eat, or you get ate up  
Straight up, you tired of waiting, go get your weight up  
My peoples tired of waiting for reparations to pay us  
Screaming Jesus can save us, I, I get the Bentley if I save up  
But that's just another trick to enslave us  
Push the minimum wages  
Put, put our fathers up in them cages  
Then watch out when mother struggled to raise us  
But, but my ambition won't let me live in this poor condition  
That doesn't care about color, creed, or your religion  
Priests, politicians gotta listen to opposition  
From my position, we still ain't got a pot to piss in  
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Allah said to save the babies from the cold  
Pour wisdom in the cup so the truth overflows  
Still, knowledge is that bread that keeps us well-fed  
Old time religion will not bring us satisfaction  
Without action now who can disagree with me?  
God is not a mystery, there's nowhere in history  
That you could show and prove to me  
But still you face east and nod your head to me religiously  
I'm G-O-D, to infinity, for real[- sample:]The world won't get no better  
If we just let it be  
The world won't get no better  
We gotta change it yeah, just you and me  
Poor reparations, the Bush administration  
Unequality, martial law, segregation  
False hood, false teaching, false education  
Now's the time for us to come amongst this nation  
They deceiving us, they don't believe in us  
They believe in that Cream like Julius Caesar  
I'm like Marcus Garvey, Malcolm X with the heaters  
Ripping the chains of the remains of all of the leaders  
Never worship the image if we were swine eaters  
I'm on the back of the bus with two fine divas  
We in the jungle of life, but never jungle fever  
I'm God-body all day long, spiritual life lessons  
That I recite with song  
Trying to wake up everybody, can't we all get along?

For all my people that's out there persevering through the storm  
Black fist, Staten Island, stand up, stand strong  
Penetrate through the gate and bring the Clan along  
Wake up and realise the times  
That we living in the world is getting more iller than ever  
Thought we was chillin', striving change for the better  
But it was a dream like Martin Luther  
He had a vision that could move a mountain  
Protect one another, that's world to my brother Malcolm  
As-salamu alaykum, alaykum as-salam  
We want justice, police supposed to protect and serve  
And then they shoot us down like wild animals  
The nerve of them cold-hearted killers  
With blue suits slaying our black youth  
The earth cries from all the blood that's being spilled  
We need a solution fast, get Insh  
Allah bill  
Let me educate them, translate it meaning God's will  
It goes all in together, together how we are  
To stand with a plan, provided we down to fall  
And that's the Willie Lynch tactics that separated the masses  
Taught us all to think backwards  
We gonna change the world  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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