

The Children's Song

Trick Daddy

(Chorus: kids singing)

Children hold on, to your dreams
Believe in love, let love be the light
to show the wayyyyy

And love will shine on you one day(Trick - speaking over kids)

Hold on, to your dreams at least

And believe in love

It'll show you the way, it'll show you the way

That's right, uh-huh

(Trick Daddy)

God bless the souls of those that impose a threat

Better yet, let's forget 'bout this foolishness

And though I never asked for forgiveness

If you wanna pray to him, here's some things I might say to him

Lord thank you for my wife, my father and mom

And God thank you for my daughter and son

You know the devil he's been doin us wrong

And I love both of my kids, but they momma can't raise 'em alone

And yo, I just want a better understandin

There's got to be another way to handle it

And well we got to be mature about it

We both made our mistakes, and can't no one get us out it

My little girl's a little lady

And though she often act crazy, she still my baby

And I anticipate the day that I can see

the smile on her face when she speak to Little J

(Chorus)(Trick - speaking over kids)

Hold on, to your dreams, you gotta believe

Believe in love - that's right

Believe in love and the Lord

It'll show you the way okay, it'll show you the way, just lead

Shine your heart on it(America has a problem)(Trick Daddy)

You see the problem with the world is

That there's way too many faces and way too many races

They done even managed to modernize slavery

They clonin little babies, these people goin crazy

And white America's on high alert

Black America's still starvin and livin in public housin

You still eatin off your food stamps

That's why one out of every three black boys end up in boot camp

And not to mention the ones we'll be missin

Let's face it, e'rybody can't make it

And e'rybody wanna escape it (no way)
But if it's thug life we live, then thug life it is
But just remember, somethin gotta give
That's why, so many and die and, so little live
I can't explain it, but that's how it is
And God forbid, but it is what it is(Chorus)(Trick - speaking over kids)
Hold on, to your dreams, and believe in 'em
Feel the strength, I know
He'll show you the way, he'll show you the way
He'll show you the way(Trick Daddy)
The Lord have mercy on 'em
For they young and dumb, and that's why I come to pray for 'em
Though some of us are better than most of us
You can't involve the kids with our differences
And since memories are all we have
Don't you agree that all little kids deserve to laugh?
I'm, teachin the facts about our black leaders
Cause they be strong people, just keep readin, it gets deeper
We're all God's people
So regardless of color and race, we all is covered in grace
And you gotta be stronger than most
Therefore, we only supposed to go when we chosen
Cause God for the thugs too
Just be sincere at heart and dawg, God'll still love you
So to all my fallen soldiers, the struggle's over
All in the name of Jehovah(Chorus)(Trick - speaking over kids)
Hold on, to your dreams, c'mon, y'know
Believe in love, and love be the light
I know, you know, that's right - he'll show you the way
I know, it'll shine on you, c'mon
And just pray with me, sing with me, c'mon
Sing with me, c'mon
Believe in love - he'll show you the way
I know you will - he'll show you the way, okay?
Just believe and pray
This is for Me'da'buta

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