

# Maybe One Day

Brand Nubian

One to the, to the two  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
One time as we do it like this, yeah  
Grand Puba, common sense

Yeah, yeah, yeah  
It's all love y'all, it's all love y'all  
It's all love y'all, what you say?  
Nigga

Maybe one day we can work it out  
Strive to understand what life's about  
All it seems to be is sadness and pain  
Blood like rain clogs urban drains

When we gonna realize and make the change  
And take the blame, erase the shame  
'Cause new millennium is knockin' at your door  
The new world order's what they got in store

Now I can't stress this enough, life sure is rough  
You gotta go through a whole lotta shit just for you to get a little bit  
Born into existence where your existence is non-existent  
But your persistence overcomes their resistance

Your daily mechanism is your defense  
Whether it be past or present tense, don't be dense  
I'm droppin' this with common sense as we linger on into the darkness  
Poisoned by society where high-anxiety is just one variety

Hatin' each other is another, brotha  
I mean I'm really true to the shit, my spit ain't just spit  
My duty is to save my people from all of this shit  
And if I can get somethin' for doin' that then I'm gon' get and I won't quit

My ways and action manifest in my way of thinkin'  
I just can't stand around and do nothin'  
While my people sinkin', I told you that I stay true  
And I gotta do, what I can do, when I can do

So maybe one day we can work it out  
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Grand Pu, I'ma do, what I gotta do, when I can do  
It's one for all like Brand Nubian, feedin' the multitudes  
Of five loaves, dead men walkin' with lost souls  
Some say the games are strange, our ways have been tribal

Since the days of Kemet, now displayed on Bennett  
Revolution's like a pussy, I'm tryin' to stay up in it

And our music is a message, though some is afraid to send it  
I don't know much about the new world order

II know I got a new daughter, direction and protection  
I must provide for her, the moral of the story I'm building  
Like O D B say, "We for the children"

Nike make a killin' off us, we kill each other, it kills me to see that  
You take a life for gold, nigga did you really need that?  
We try to escape the mix tapes, rims and weed sack  
And to the new age, they say the women's gonna lead that, so

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Oh say it ain't so  
It ain't so  
My peoples at a all time low  
Double oh Pu'  
Nowadays we doin' anything for dough  
For the dough doe

Don't you know that knowledge is the note  
What?  
Know the ledge, don't hit the edge  
The negativity pulls us down like gravity  
Yup

Devilish ways and actions poisons us like a cavity  
Yes sir  
As we send this one throughout our whole proximity  
Grand Pu' and common strive to come together

In this era of prepaid calling cards, I roll with squads called the Gods  
Ignorance is at large, struggles in our backyard  
I slap box with life and see we wasn't that hard  
Long as you got God, even got gramps off lah

It's stray lies and bullets directed, to lead the village  
Of lies disconnected like ghetto phones  
Fuck a search through a magazine for better homes  
It ain't gonna happen till the devil's gone with the breeze  
And niggas get off they knees so

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Black folk come on  
Black people come on, come on, oh, oh yeah

Black people come on, I said  
Black folk come on  
Black people come on  
Black people come on  
Black people come on, I said  
Black folk come on