

## Rhythm Streets

Slightly Stoopid

Seen the world and back again  
See this world is suffering  
From things like vanity  
Our people can't afford to be  
Buzzing us it's few too late  
Times are though it's winds of change  
Seasons rise and fall  
Are bringing heavens from above

Set by the rhythm up here  
Open your mind and soul  
Knowing your love is blind  
Your the only one in control  
For all of the world to see  
Who's living in the streets  
Without the music on the ghetto  
Guess we'll just be

Everyone open your eyes  
The things we can no longer ride  
It's time for you to meet  
And give them people what they need