

TAKIN' IT TO THE STREETS

F C D7 G7sus4

You don't know me but I'm your brother
I was raised here in this living hell
You don't know my kind in your world
Fairly soon the time will tell

C C7 F Fm C C7

You, telling me the things you're gonna do for me

F Fm

I ain't blind and I don't like what I think I see

C Bb F

Takin' it to the streets
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F C D7 G7sus4

Take this message to my brother
You will find him everywhere
Wherever people live together
Tied in poverty's despair

C C7 F Fm C C7

You, telling me the things you're gonna do for me

F Fm

I ain't blind and I don't like what I think I see

C Bb F

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