

## I' GOT A HUNCH

By LoCarB

(as channeled by Lorenzo Caricchio Bro)

The change was a change for the worse  
Now there's less change jinglin' in my purse  
The audacious hope became just another whine  
Let's trample out the grapes and plant a new vine

Any pusher can give you the straight dope  
If all ya got is hope your at the end of your rope  
Blamin' the past for the present don't get ya t'da future  
An' beggin' for a handout just makes ya another moocher

Cursin' the mountain makes it steeper  
Diggin' around in the hole just makes it deeper  
Starin' at the darkness makes ya sadder an' madder  
If ya wanna get up ya gotta build your own ladder

The field ain't level and the deck is stacked  
It ain't fair, the system is broke and that's a fact  
But if ya keep lookin' around for another Messiah  
Ya just gonna get used by the next Ivy League liar

Even if things ain't workin' like they should  
It don't mean that the whole country's no good  
It don't necessarily mean that a guy is bad  
Just 'cause he's got some things you never had

Maybe workin together we can sort it all out  
But that ain't gonna happen if all we do is shout  
*"Up the revolution!"* chant slogans and make a scene  
Destroyin' institutions and greasin' up the Guillotine

That battle ain't new. They did it in France long before  
The hot heads takin' control, other heads rollin' to the floor  
A few of the lowest rise up, the rest sink lower to the bottom  
But average Joe who never had the breaks, still aint' got em

Go back, for the future, to the constitution, the original plan  
It says you can be part of the group and still live as a free man  
Without the government tellin' you what can and can't do  
Even if they think they're tellin' you what's good for you

The founders didn't build from the bottom up or the top down  
They worked from the middle out, checks and balances all around  
Their system was well rounded it could roll with the punches  
That system will get us back on top. That's what my hunch is