

# Bitter World

Ace Hood

Struggling my past, pain in my expressions  
Running on my last, avoid the deep depressions  
Beefing with the bottom I'm so afraid to fall in  
And all these fucking problems turning me into an alcoholic  
Where did I go wrong, I swear this can't be life  
17 and pregnant that just can't be right  
In love with a man who fucking your friend depends on what you like  
This bitter earth  
Ah, this world is crazy, hate on my babies, gotta receive the sight  
Just ask the lord to give me the strength so they believe was right  
And smooth nigger who trying to get a home tonight  
Infesting the gun the type  
It's a cold world, keep your sweater close  
Made it be but see family the ones who hate the most  
That's the damn shame, how dare you doubt your blood  
Don't know my real father, how come you drop my love  
Alone, there's no one to hug  
He left me all alone, how could you leave your cub  
But fuck it I'm a man with or without your ass  
They ask about my pain, some things I wish that I had  
Just thank the man above, my mom considers my dad  
She working spending her last, whatever we wanted we had  
The struggle created a man, no longer your job demands  
No thoughts of counter I've failed and let's  
I've been through hell and back, but still I'm here to stand  
Mama need a house, so fuck it I'll buy some land  
Dying to be the greatest, but greater comes with patience  
Got my bizness right, and trust my mama good  
What more heart is just to say I made it out the hood  
You fucking right, bitter world  
Cried a hundred tears when I see my baby girls  
When I see my baby girls, damn

Sweat and tears, this my testimony  
Just know the world is yours, ain't that right, tony?  
Gas prices high, niggers die young  
Bad role models, that's what that came from  
That's what that came from  
This bitter world, my god  
Well, well, my god, well,  
This bitter earth, well  
Dear world, dear world, I need you undivided  
And know some choices that we made were highly undecided  
We keep it mind, we giving them signs, the time just disregard it  
This bitter world, well  
Ah, some live in the blind afraid of the light,  
But pain just can't be departed  
The things that I seen I wish it was dreams'sleeping hardly  
Lost a lot of homies endured a lot of pain  
Pray for better nights, slowly they became  
I hear my phone ring, fuck who calling me  
I just hope that it's success who trying to bother peace  
Fuck this bitter world, with no apologies  
Babies having babies, what could your father be  
Sick of being tired, and tired of being broke  
Mama worked too hard I pray of stroke  
Microphone and words, clearly show me hope

Without it I'm alone, clearly you should know.