

# Everythang Happens Fo' A Reason

Bad Azz

My life,  
the race against time I beat  
Cause my time will reach the finishline  
before my life complete  
I can't complain  
so I'm livin' in this world so cold  
It's on my mind,  
I try to keep my soul  
I used to be the female, real  
Cause you can't think without your mind  
Kill your brain  
Body's nothin' but your soul still remain  
Some game this is (What a game this is)  
What a shame this is  
How they use they punks to screw us  
Than pull they guns and do us

Dear God can call out my name, we cryin' out  
Brave Lord can stay with us here, we dyin' out  
Dear God  
Can you ever strut in the struggle of the day  
We're callin' on you  
Show us on our way (show us on our way)  
We're gettin' older  
In that game  
And who's to blame?  
Who's to blame?

They never use money  
Get your debt in control  
Mind your friends or mind your fo's  
They plot 'gainst the man  
And his plan since the days away  
Back when the calendar was made  
But society falls  
Merry earthquakes will top  
Then never will it work  
Revelations, you die  
It's an eye for eye  
So when he bite style we fire  
To see livin' on earth in life is mighty die  
But it's a new world order  
And if you have some success (Dear God)  
Then you're a victim of the system  
Find peace to rest

Dear God  
Can you ever strut in the struggle of the day  
We're callin' on you  
Show us on our way (show us on our way)  
We're gettin' older  
In that game  
And who's to blame?  
Who's to blame?  
Verse 3:

I hit list to get chips

Big flip I peel  
Not afraid of gangstas (?) the real  
Caught up in the game  
Now only rule survival  
To be the next nigga  
I see who's my rival (Dear God)  
My world, were I come from  
Is steady slump one  
Runnin' up and commin' up with slugs,  
cause they dump done (Dear God)  
I'm on a mash but my cash and fashion  
Askin' no questions, react to blastin'  
Now who can I blank for my aim to win  
And my deepest succeed try the game to end  
(Dear God can call out my name, we cryin' out  
Dear God)  
Up against and the ends and I dissed a cop  
Made objectives to check chin and hit the top  
Fuck the obstacles, my optic will provide the  
sight  
For me to view, what to do as I grime and stripe (Dear God)  
The right way might pay  
But I can't wait long  
So I never hesitates to get my page on

Dear God  
Can you ever strut in the struggle of the day  
We're callin' on you  
Show us on our way (show us on our way)  
We're gettin' older (grow on up)  
In that game (in that game)  
And who's to blame?  
Who's to blame?

Now you can blame it on the block  
You can blame it on glocks  
You can blame it on the cocaine  
Blame it on the brain, shit  
Everythang happens fo' a reason  
So why ask why  
Just live it up you gotta die, die (Dear God)  
If they wanted us to live (Dear God)  
They wouldn't brainwashed our kids (Dear God)  
You're struck,  
body old enough to fuck and buck a nut (Dear God)  
That's the way they statin'  
Beat they ass pork  
and be gone  
Cancer and alcohol  
Cut they life short  
It's time to live  
Might forgive the devil and his dollar  
Two world gon' make it right  
But it's a 'must' and not a 'might'  
Let's do one to others  
As they do one to you  
You drug down on me  
I put two guns on you

Dear God  
Can you ever strut in the struggle of the day  
(Can you ever strut)

We're callin' on you  
Show us on our way (show us on our way)  
We're gettin' older  
In that game  
(Older in that game)  
And who's to blame?  
Who's to blame?  
Dear God can call out my name, we cryin' out  
Brave Lord can stay with us here, we dyin' out  
Dear God, Dear God, Dear God  
Dear God  
Can you ever strut in the struggle of the day  
We're callin' on you  
Show us on our way (show us on our way)  
We're gettin' older  
In that game  
And who's to blame?  
Who's to blame?  
Dear God can call out my name, we cryin' out  
Brave Lord can stay with us here, we dyin' out  
Dear God, Dear God