What Kind of World

Do we think we'll ever be able to go back to havin fair Once from the shoulder fist and plams Instead shootin each other in the jaw Now that they change the gun laws I doubt it that's like they askin these rappers To stop braggin about they jewellery and money It ain't gonna happen Family can say anything to you like your feelings don't work But if you say something to them they get all but hurt We living in a different time lucifer's busy but he can't win Cause I got faith in God and the blood Jesus over my skin How comes everytime I turn on the news The news refuse to show anything positive just only the negative And the people I respect the most been lettin me down Used to be solid as the ground now they be on this clown shit Too old for this shit they not a leader they record conversations And put ya on the loudspeaker and try to get you to murder mouth a dude By talkin down on a dude so you can feel that it's cool but it's a set up And suckas do anything for some tail Try to turn a hoe into a house life that's why 53.1 % of all marriages fail And as far a road rage, you gotta be careful what you do Cause you neva know what the next person is goin through

What kind of world are we living in Jealousy and deceptions Life lessons be so treacherous I pray that God keeps on blessing us What kind of world are we living in Poverty and corruption Blood stains is the evidence I think I'll write a letter to my president

He used to be a hitter Backwards ass smile then he slowed his ass down Cause he had his first child Started goin to church a whole new environment Till his bro bro got hit brought him out of retirement You ain't gotta look for trouble cause trouble will find you Even if you seasoned like barbecue or bar gumbo roux These youngsters will try you and try to test your patience But it take patience to catch a patient Caught him slippy, slippy lean in the chevy box Unloaded the magazine in his dreadlocks Da da dah that's how that stick sounds Da da dah feel somethang round They wasn't fuckin round knocked a nigga down Left his brains in his lap and his sprite on the ground Neva know who you really in business with, who ya nigga Cause a hit could be cause a some paper or a favor

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