

## What Kind of World

E-40

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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