

# World Keeps Spinnin'

Joe Budden

Yeah...  
Escape Route  
Let's go

And the world keeps spinning! {Nigga}  
I feel like the world keeps spinning {Spinning}  
And the world keeps spinning  
It's like the world keeps winning  
And to spite me the world keep grinning

I ain't trying to bother none  
So how I end up bothered son?  
Yeah you damn right I'm my father's son  
Minus prison, minus over 20 years in the system  
But don't take away the wisdom  
Holy water won't cleanse him  
Hardheaded, won't convince him  
A nigga wear pride like it's denim  
Fuck? get along with me  
I'm alright with everything that's wrong with me  
And that's how it's going to be  
That opinion is mine, motherfucker, it belong to me  
So get mad at it, half beast, half addict  
Can halfass it and be better than rap bastards  
Black 'matic, give me rheumatism asthmatic  
I spit high class acid, I'm positive, now that's magic  
I'm trying to change shit like a Panther  
Asking the right questions but getting the wrong answers

I could talk about how a nigga trade slugs  
Boast about, toasting, what the .38 does  
But a nigga seen what happened to the family of J-Hud  
So I thank God for every morning I wake up  
Wait up!  
Confront is if everything's fine?  
But my grandmother's dying, and shes 89  
Older but her mind about as sharp as mine  
If this world were mine I would rewind time  
To a time when her heart didn't leak that fluid  
She needs surgery, doctors talking stupid  
Said "she already lived her life so she can afford to lose it"  
Talking like their tools is useless  
Ain't that some shit, she gotta approve it  
Grandma ready to go, she'd rather them not do it  
No matter how much it might hurt me  
Another lesson learned, some fights ain't fight worthy  
Jersey

I'm waiting on a true revival  
I'm a call you a coward if you alive and suicidal {WHY? }  
Either be grateful for everything God said you supposed to get  
Or pull the trigger and get over it  
Hip Hop's supposed to give, all this weight on my back  
But you ain't gotta spot me, I can shoulder it  
Life's a rollercoaster, that ride gonna be easy  
Why don't you believe me? My parents was high when they conceived me  
Say I got a couple control issues

I disagree, I just like to control issues  
My train of thought, my state of mind  
Is I could change the world one state at a time  
With the madness of every hater alive  
Got an agenda, I just feel like ya'll should cater to mine  
Ideas brilliant, perservere, I'm resilient  
Until the world change, I be right here chilling  
Nigga

[Hook]