I'm tired of crying tired of livin i'm tired of niggaz i'm tire d of women i just wanna be myself keep the fame keep the Wealth gimme my health take me to a place where they aint hatin no more where i aint gotta rase the hand and clap the four Where i dont gotta kick your door and ask for more where i dont gotta dig ya floor and look for raw whoa where i dont gotta Serve no heads cook no coke and no such thing as FEDS and there 's no such thing as AIDS and lil kids live the age to walk The stage no lil babies cryin mom aint dyin papa live at home h e gotta steady job everybody full he aint gotta rob Damn

Walk wit me talk wit me Sometimes i just sit and think You know it's hard to express it ya'll Thats why i put it all in ink

Where we aint black or white matter fact we are but we dont have to fight or kill maybe Malcolm would have been alive still Maybe Martin would have been able to chill maybe a black face on a dollar bill i keep hope alive that i stay alive i think It's coming i'm trying not to drink and drive a place where the death penalty is gone no abortions life only lives on nobody Gettin shot for they chains and no hard labor jobs we all usin our brains and you dont have to strip through school cover ya Body mama everything is cool let your daughter know her moms is smart and thats your heart before you tare her apart "i think i'm asking for too much man"

Damn

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No muradhs on the five o-clock news no bodys over Jordan tennashoes nobody laying on me waitin to blast i feel the spirts

Of my niggas that past it's like they right here i just cant se e um sometimes i'm jealous of um damn i wanna be um everybody

Fake when will this ever end if you dont know your enemy then y ou dont know your friend a place where theres no more wars no More tears no more liquor no more beers no more stocks no more shares no more fights no more jails no more kits a place

Where you dont value money just the air you breathe and everyda y is sunny no it can never happen and it's just rapin and i'm Dreamin but damn

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