

# Me Against The World

Tony Yayo

Yea, uh, yeaaaaa

It's just me against the world bitch  
Me against the world  
It's just me against the world bitch  
Me against the world

Uh, yea  
It's just me against the world bitch  
It's just me against the world

Man die he in t-shirt  
Baby born doctor playing with the after birth  
Larry davis with a fo fo  
Master kush in the aire let the stress go  
I need a pardon from the president, john fortay  
Fuck payin taxes I got work all day  
I hard head make it soft fast  
Cause momma told em leave the streets alone  
The next day he got blast  
Recession, but the liquor store making money  
Praying for them rainy days, to turn em sunny  
Everyday is a struggle in the rotten apple  
I chase the pain away ciroc mied with pineapple  
Hoodrats yellin scrappin over facebook  
Bitch got her face sliced permanent face lift  
And that's life in the ghetto, everybody I know  
Trying to get they ass out the ghetto  
And that's so real