

Me Against The World

Tony Yayo

Yea, uh, yeaaaaa

It's just me against the world bitch
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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