

# Korrupt World

Twista

Hold on they're murderin' up if you gotta bust a cap then aim it up  
if you religeous praise it up if you gotta get high then blaze it up  
for the ones that never gave it up take a champagne glass and raise it  
up

again it was the feelin when I saw his blood spillin  
poppin' lip takin over his tip is why he had to kill him  
now his body's in chalk and no longer can talk so then a life is lost  
somebody tricked off and the killer is caught so now his life is cost  
you might get caught so to make a move these motherfuckers are  
petrified  
on the best to try so when we slide so first bless the rest that died  
is it a test of pride when inside you pull the trigger but you didn't  
want to pull it  
could it be a motherfucker on the other side of the bullet  
should it matter naw, you figure Ima waste 'em just a murder for the  
nation  
for some hemmed up, locked up, broke up for felonies and other overly  
motherly abrasion  
now in front of of me encased in a coffin is a body with people around  
sad and froze  
tears drop like rain but people didn't feel the pain till the casket  
closed  
now the drastic shows and mother threw a frown even when the gunner  
was found  
cuz it seems like yesterday he was runnin around now he under the  
gruond  
cuz the gunner get down in these streets even though u pack a peice  
for heat niggaz urgin' to bust  
the game ain't the same so stay away from the curb if you out there  
servin' them up and

hold on they're murderin up if you gotta bust a cap them aim it up  
if you religeous priase it up, if you gotta get high then blaze it up  
for the ones who never gave it up take a champange glass and raise it  
up  
make a toast to yourself for survivin in a world thats so corrupt

again it was the feelin when I saw his blood pourin'  
tragedy mess a man look in the mirror and then I see stud mournin'  
as the streets erases others, it encase a brother  
you had enough heart to waste this brother but can you face his mother  
I was faced with other types of problems that had held me back  
couldn't tell me jack now I'm gone in my own zone but you didn't have  
to tell me that  
so come trail me back to a time when a motherfucker had lost his will to sur  
vive  
me and my folks had to rob and steal for a meal he'd had to kill to  
survive  
I remember when you had my back when the relative passed and my mother  
cried  
when the house caught flames you collapsed in my arms when you heard  
that your father died  
I take drama in stride I don't have to go thru a thang to get myself  
together  
see for yourself but the worst is gone so its on till the roamin' have  
his shelter

but if they end up back on the streets again and I have to recieve my  
fate  
smoke weed at the wake so the pain and hate escapes to keep the kids  
straight  
cuz you did straight if your seed succeed cuz they keep learnin, and  
keep growin up  
right now survivin' in a place thats full of doubt and about to  
self-destruct

visualize in invisible eyes how I individualize  
critical cries of pitiful skies that rain pain upon the ghettoland  
where the unforgettable dies  
subliminal lies means no motherfucker never gon make it if he knew  
people to keep it in check soon  
womb to the tomb death is in the next room if a nigga don't realize  
the k's infects doom  
lets assume anotha brotha wanna laugh at you I think he just coulda  
blasted you  
you inhabit you killed them now the trigga tried to kick it but his  
niggaz comin after you  
tellin you its strange of us be crazy steppin to a motherfucker thats  
dangerous  
cuz its a gang of us throwin knuckles in a scuffle if we have two  
thangs to bust  
cocaine to us and my brains to dust I represent you up there so I try  
as long as my enemy bust but soon to be crushed I don't really give a  
fuck if I die so I lie  
my people should be glad to survive in the land of the lost  
its plan of the bos leavin motherfuckers dyin with thier grandmothers  
hand on the cross  
so I take a stand when I talk, ran instead of walk to chalk up another  
victory  
how you did the caper hid the paper breaking other niggaz off is a  
mystery  
with the chemicals and drugs all of these criminals and thugs just  
keep comin' up  
better watch yourself cuz there ain't no love in the streets of a  
world thats corrupt