Confrontation town front I can't front! No, I can't believe this funk Got a blacklash as long as some happy ass Clown, frown, Uh I get down In the trenches underneath the underground Under a blanket of hell you never heard rejected the sound Wrap your troubles in dreams baby in search of a theme I can't believe I'm triple teamed I voted! Hope my ass wasn't railroaded Ran for the border to avoid the slaughter Shit! I blamed that tape recorder cause you mad outta order Beyond categories, another East side story Uh That's three thousand miles ago Cause cats are shook by past crooks Doin' street hooks too many freestyles yo be off the books Be the judge make sure that needle don't budge don't prejudge Your frustration anger at the association What difference it makin got the whole world Hatin art of war vocals influence the locals

It's a mad mad world we've been living everyday What you gone to say all man say I'm a fuck up Living don't throw it away
It's a mad mad world we've been living everyday What you gone to say all man say I'm a fuck up Living don't throw it away
Claving est operes a mixer
Le New Jacks sont dans
Les MC's sont pres auteur en toute Liberte
It's a mad mad world we've been living everyday
(Transalation) We are ready to get in the mix
The new generation are in the place to be
MC's are ready to express themselves freely

Now I feel trapped in this everyday form of life

Who's wrong or right who knows I still fight
To survive life from the land of confusion
Man's abusing which religion are you choosing
Substance abusing losing touch with reality
Have you forgot about your family values
Can't you understand the plan
World destruction push the button end of discussion
Boom
What'cha gonna do now
It's like the sound of a Mosberg pump goin Boo Yow
What a mad world
We got cops on the take
Females being raped
Bodies floatin' in the lake
Why Over hate
Better check your faith cause it'll be gone before you wake