## Mad Mad World

## **Jumpsteady**

[Jumpsteady]

Juggalo lives are full of complications
Are raised to survive on a street education
Always realize that there is a limitation
If we don't school life with a fresh occupation
Without society there's no communication
We feel a lot of hate, a lot of frustration
But we are driven by the realization
That we don't wanna be a sheep in this population
So we ascend through the madness without a fall
As we climb our way to the gates of Shangri-La
Living life can leave your mind in a twirl
When you stuck in the middle of a mad, mad world
[Violent J and Shaggy 2 Dope talking]
[Jumpsteady]

Look at Afghanistan and what do you see? War stalkin the children and the elderly And when you look in their eyes, all you see is peace Because from the agony, they wanna be released You see they're fighting for their lives with every breath Against famine, disease, and the plot of death Now this was once a peaceful nation But then came the plague that they call starvation Now the stomach feels pain, shocks the brain Cause the bombs drop from the sky instead of rain And the land is dry while the mothers cry And the babies that are born are born to die You see the fear on the faces, dust in the air The attitude we take is "I Don't Care" But I guess it hurts us more than any other As the Illuminati controls us all like big brother Death is walkin the nation, take the boy, the girl And all I say to myself is it's a mad, mad world [Talking]

[Jumpsteady]

It's a mad, mad world whether you're poor or rich
Because you're livin with the probs that you're tryin to ditch
Whether Amy's in the attic, your husband has left
And you have to pay for the bills of you sickly son's death

Mentally of few, they're in and they're out
Your stress point builds up, you're ready to shout
But let me tell ya a lil something, that will not work
Cause all you find out will probably hurt
Can't pay for your rent so you try to hide
And when that doesn't work, you commit suicide
And now who has you problems?, you little girl
And do you know why?, cause it's a mad, mad world

[ICP talking]
[Jumpsteady]

Let's take of for the horrors of the Gulf War Left us in the desert, never told us what for Some thought that they would be heroes, thought their destinies were bound But field of bloody corpses were all we ever found "Why are we fighting the wars", what a lot of people said While parents prayed every night that their sons weren't dead To mommy's little boy, left him in a foreign land Said, "You're fighting for your country, you better be a man Better watch yourself, kid, and do the best you can Cause one wrong move could mean you're dead where you stand" We finally get home, another war's goin on Some are saying that we're right while others say we're wrong Anger turning out to our becoming outcasts With a bitter hate and a pain from the past No one understood my feelings of confusions Said I was a feel, was living an illusion Thinking of society and how I must adjust Dreamin of my buddy who was blown in the dust Gotta chip on my shoulder that ways about a ton Cause I seen to much killing before the age of 21

Lyrics provided by <a href="https://damnlyrics.com/">https://damnlyrics.com/</a>