

# Ways of the World

## Lil' Zane

[Lil' Zane]

Money is mandatory, my game is self explanatory  
I hit the blunt as I proceed to tell my ghetto stories  
I'm into deep, all my peeps, bring them shovel stories  
Some niggaz strapped with thier gats, tryin to kill your homez  
Didn't know me, but met the heat when they ran up on me  
Left his wife and 2 kids at the crib lonely  
Got in the way of a stray bullet when I pass  
Tryin to retaliate but keep that happin in the past  
Ways of the world, how will I last when the economy crash  
I'm goin all out gettin my cash  
While spend mine open, wit my eyes on the world  
Ghettos and jail cells gave me stories to tell  
Body swells from the evil smells that I inhale  
Evil set me up to fail make my life so real  
People tape will caution times being lost my soul series to scar  
I'm fighting off demons, it's the ways of the world

[chorus: 2x]

Even though it hurts chest  
I'm gonna stroke till I lose my breath  
lookin to sin since life began  
Coming all the way out the water to get oxygen  
Please father help me breathe again, at ease again

[Lil' Zane]

Looking at my self in the mirror, I took a second to think  
Memories of bein babies, given milk to drink  
Without a worry at mind, we would play all the time  
They ain't callin it but b-ball took up most of my time  
We were hard headed they all said it  
From my parents to our teachers and even my preacher,  
I say my prayers, I gave my momma grey hairs  
She lives in fear  
The thought of me not being there got her worried scared  
They say I look just like my father, without the beard  
they should have named that nigga magic and dissapear  
A couple months out of the year, he reappears  
its all the same, ain't nuttin changed, you still my nigga

Don't hold a grudge, just give me love, I'm on my own  
I'm kinda sober from a broken home  
Wondering what's goin on, did I deserve this  
Living in Atlanta got this little nigga nervous  
Mama tried to feed us all, until she got laid off  
Had the rats paid off, now we all laid off

[chorus 2x]

[Lil' Zane]

Duckin the gun shots,at the age of 13  
There was a war zone, so you choose your team  
When the war strikes you better have a heart to fight  
or get lost in the world when you loose your life  
I would like to get blown, so I read and pray  
Surviving day to day, running the streets of stray  
Living all my self no company  
You better meet the heat when you come for me  
And when I die, burn alive, that's a wish of mine  
I know that heaving in the zone ain't that hard to find  
and when you make it they gone take it, that's a must you know  
Don't think of gettin to the top without a problem or so  
I take for caution as for evil gotta hit on me  
I've been a bad boy for momma,dont you quit on me  
They built a jail so when we rise they can crush our dreams  
Two of the largest in the industry, erased from the scene  
And I don't wanna be a target so I got with a team  
They got a glow around their body and do shit you've never seen,  
know what I mean?  
Take it deep like summer eves, that's what we do, only humans  
Tryin to get through the world with no confusion

When you close your eyes, can you state the pain, the misery  
Bringin for you will rescue me  
These are the ways of the world  
Now I have to choose between life or lose my sanity  
Go with the streets keep callin me  
These are the ways of the world

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Lyrics submitted by defab rich.

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