

# World's an Addiction (feat. Anthony Hamilton)

Nas

Lies and the pain  
Betrayal; life  
In dangers face  
Look what youre facing, gave your heart away  
And all the remedies couldnt ease the pain  
All the hurt and betrayal; need to get away  
In a world so cold  
You gain your life just to lose your soul  
Never thinking twice bout what the future holds  
All the lies and the games not worth fighting for  
The world is an addiction  
Serving up a fix  
The world is an addiction  
It's way too much for me  
Snitches and rapists in the street  
Crime to the fullest  
Asking niggas if they got any extra nine bullets  
They deny me that  
They know the bullets they loan me  
Be the same ones that probably had them lying flat stretched out  
Letter T  
It's better to dead a beef than let it breathe  
Then we don't succeed  
Cause then you gotta murder dummies  
Waste your time, they allergic to money  
I'm never squirmish to blood  
We can thug and get out of hand  
Whats the options  
Only conclusion is shooting  
Bullets popping, hoodlums dropping  
Fear any day that the feds will come knocking  
Was young and nervous  
Asking myself whats my purpose  
In the back of a paddy wagon, bracelets aching me  
Pigs ignoring, I'm asking what precinct they taking me  
These cops cant relate to me  
Death to prison, empty vacancy  
The world is an addiction  
Serving up a fix

The world is an addiction  
It's way too much for me  
Thou shall not be selfish, real nigga commandments  
Know a billionaire, he has everything but a fam  
Guess how angry this man gets  
Had so many bad chicks in his bed  
Strange sex, same sex  
Has addictions that are sadistic  
Chain of events, habits  
He puts cocaine on his prick and acts sick  
Self-esteem needs boosting, alcohol consumption  
Nicotine fusion, some athletes juicing  
Pastors quote biblical chapters, Psalms  
All along hes into bestiality porn  
And its wrong, so I keep the Cali weed in the bong  
And I'm strong but the female anatomy got me sprung  
And these women need shoes and baddest cars and condos  
Fine clothes and these fiends needs to get high so they find dough  
To mainline dope, and ya'll know  
The world is an addiction  
Serving up a fix  
The world is an addiction  
It's way too much for me  
So many vices, habits  
Mine of course, bad chicks  
My response to any advice on what is the essentials of life  
I'm just rebellious, not selfish  
Guess we all share different definitions of what wealth is  
I need the best things in life, that's women, that's cars  
Cigars in Venice, bottle on ice, that's priceless  
The other night, just in the emergency room  
A patient said she needs to see a doctor soon  
Doctor busy operating on a lady who's sedated  
He can barely concentrate cause hes newly separated  
His estranged wife likes entertaining her acquaintance  
In the house they were married in, mad people waiting  
Some young some old, heads and stomachs aching  
Filling out an application cause they all need medication  
But the doctor need love or a quick vacation  
Calling up his travel agent  
Same time, premeditating murdering his ex wife  
Life, savage ain't it  
Some need Xanax just to maintain it  
We all need faith cause the world keep changing  
Let go of the illusion, start some restraining

Just hold on

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