

The Turn

Fredo Viola

I don't read yeah, I just guess
As the world turns, don't bring me with your mess
I'm trying to do my best, get my head above the stress
When the money turns the world, your lovin' turns to less
I learn by mistakes, most of it is yours
And I'm done living life as a criminal
And I thought I'd die young just to please the old
Now I teach the young, I'm victory y'all
Na, na
Na, na
Na, na
Na, na
I'd rather go on, go up and down
And turn myself all around, then to stay down
I'd rather go on, go up and down
And turn myself all around, then to stay down
The war in me makes a warrior
Like a Pitbull gettin' with a Terrier
I'm better off in North Korea
Yeah, droppin' from a barrel of a carrier
'Cause I got enough to be more
It's hard enough to get more
I shut the door on everything
Just to let my head blow
They got enough to be more
It's hard enough to get more
I shut the door on everything
Just to let my head blow
Na, na
Na, na
Na, na
Na, na
I'd rather go on, go up and down
And turn myself all around, then to stay down
I'd rather go on, go up and down
And turn myself all around, then to stay down
Picture this, a dull grey street in the rain
Neon signs gonna shine though

Shorty you gonna shine though
Come up on ya treasure trove
Like the sun explode
Check up in the paper
In the mirror for ya horoscope
Walking on a tightrope
Go for something, I don't even know
Where to get it from
Sending out a signal
Smoke from a gun blow
As I knock off knock off
Things that I don't want
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na
Na, na
Na, na
Na, na
Na, na
Na, na
Na, na

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