

The Ways Of The World

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 their 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
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
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
Looking at myself 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 preachers couldn't reach us
I say my prayers, I gave my momma gray 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 disappear
A couple months out of the year, he reappears
It's 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
Even though it hurts chest, I'm gonna stroke till I lose my breath
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Please father, help me breathe again, at ease again
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 lose your life
I would like to get blown, so I read and pray
Surviving day to day, running the streets of stray
Living all myself 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 gon' 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, don't 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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