

Living in a World

Trick Daddy

[Trick Daddy]

For all my children, huh, let 'em know

Sing for me[Chorus]

Living in a world where hearts are cold, yea yea ya'll

Living in a city where thugs don't live that long, so

Sleeping in a home where only gangsta's rome, all night long and ah

Thuggin there for days wit my g's and we pray, help us LordI done seen it all, done even lost a couple dogs

Everything from seeing hoes boosting in the mall

Niggas who used to ball, they ain't ballin' now

Hoes who hated me, dem bitches callin' nowAnd mama told me, but she never told me when,

She said when money come sin, its some fake ass friends

I keep niggas in da blind, and outta mind

'Cause broke niggas full of slim and they got dirt on they mindCatch me slipping never, and not once, ever ever

Lost a bank to the better I'm a muthafucking fool my self

I can't fool myself, cause if I ever slip, they gotta have that there

Two years ago, I lost a friend in da line of thuggin'He got drunk out clubbin'

Some niggas followed him home, a glock nine to the dome

It wasn't long for he was gone

For a set of d's and quarter ki's we lose to many menAnd now to many man, understand how to be the man

See the man lied, so the man died, I seen the devils in his eyes

Though the man in the skys eyeing[Chorus]

Living in a world where hearts are cold, yea yea ya'll

Living in a city where thugs don't live that long, so

Sleeping in a home where only gangsta's rome, all night long and ah

Thuggin there for days wit my g's and we pray, help us LordNever confuse luv with lust

Retaliate bust for bust

You can trust in us, we spit that venomous

It's either, them or us, ash to ash, sell the dustWe go to war for the peace, ignore the police

I still believe that its the east that invented,

See the west complemented, they always represent it

And all my peoples down south keeps it weed scentedBetter focus, when I put this hocus pocus on the cd

I drop mine in braile so them blind cats can read me

I'm the cat that curiosity killed, prophesy filled

I'm still water that run deeper than hole pussyGet pushy in the clutch, roll up like dutchmadness

I cuts and slashes, plus I, flows like Casius

It's warless clashes you need credit in the last days

So when them gats spray, do crime pay when you get shotThat's why I stay calm like www dot, cd

For who seeks the actual article

You heard it live its certified, mechanic on the mother ship

The alien, I changed the course of them with the wings I would love to be considered sin in a physical form
Like I'm born to be crucified and mother was born to cry
Taught bitches born to live long and bastards are born to die
And God and the devil just don't see eye to eye 'Cause y'all thugs don't understand that the devil gone always
lie [Chorus]

Living in a world where hearts are cold, yea yeah ya'll
Living in a city where thugs don't live that long, so
Sleeping in a home where only gangsta's roam, all night long and ah
Thuggin there for days wit my g's and we pray, help us Lord

Songwriters

Young, Maurice / Effinger, Markus A Published by

Lyrics © Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents
pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>