As The World Turns

Blackalicious

As the world turns
As the world turns my niggaz grow and grow and grow
And get dough and roll and ride
Niggaz die and mommas cry
Niggaz got alibis and suicides and homicides
And three strikes and yo' life and my life and times change
And niggaz fame, as the world turns
Though I walk through the valley of hell the shadow follows me
Wisdom hard to swallow tomorrow expect apologies
You probably panic, stranded in search of a better planet
Realism hard to understand, we stand slanted
And still stranded, merciless thieves stole the best of me
I pray to black Jesus to please take the rest of me
And still, the best of us build, and reach monetary gains
Some of us kill, but still, most of us can change
If we search deeper, God bless the hustler
Curse the first sleeper
Enemies get beside me, flows go deeper inside
We we ride plots keep all my enemies blinded
Time will soon show, a thought can last for years
Outshinin' them fakes smile plastic tears
like last year, niggaz stuck in the past, and it's clear
Just some busta ass bastards allergic to cash this year
Makaveli for the Mob, M-O-B
Killin' bustaz is my motherfuckin' job, him or me
Lyrically fatally driven, niggaz reported missin'
My competition dead or in prison, as the world turns
As the world keeps turnin' round and round
(My niggaz grow and grow and grow)
It's gon' be goin' round
(And gettin' dough and dough and dough)
As the world turns and steady turnin'
(From this state to that state)
(From this cell to that cell, as the world turns)
As the world turn burnin' paths, starin' through my rear view
It's a war goin' on, and the President is in too
I hear Tu-Pac sayin', "Watch 'em they'll kill you"
Sippin' Thug Passion, scrub actin' like he feel you
Steady plottin', ready or not; Outlawz lost

But not forgotten, from Gittere to Compton
A spitter of the hotness, long timeness
So like six I ain't never been rich
I need cream, to buy Ellene a dream house
She no longer fiend out y'all, Outlaw
Another lonely nigga with a 12-gage pump
With a 12-hour rush to run and get this money, fuck these punks
Road rules I swim in the dirt, I stay in some skirt
I hit where it hurts, I ride or die for my turf
I ride or die for Makaveli the legendary war thug, nigga
Kadafi betta unslug this nigga, Seike betta undrug this nigga
Out of the buildin' we street children with no souls
Our hearts gon' stay cold, the war gon' stay on
We serve 'em, like Pac told us to, catch em wet with the tec
Hit 'em in the neck and watch him die like he supposed to
Napoleon the front line soldier, front times over
Rider for the mightly dollar rather drunk or sober
Nigga talkin' thug walkin' all through yo' squad
Y'all niggaz scared by a dog, I got my fo'-fo' for y'all
It's like a hot, heated day homie, warfare don't play homie
Better be prepared than try to dunk away from these strays homie
Worlds turn, thangs burn, all in one shot
Rest in peace to the fallen soldiers
All that we got
As the world turns
As the world keeps turnin' round and round
(And my niggaz roll and ride)
It's gon' be goin' round as the world turns
(Niggaz gettin' swoll out)
And steady turnin'
(And it don't stop and it don't quit)
(That real shit)
As the world keeps turnin' round and round
(Niggaz die for, how many you niggaz try for this?)
It's gon' be goin' round as the world turns
(As the world turns murderin' methods, Outlaw)
Only haters caught feelings, when my homie caught millions
And acquired the desired status of boss livin'
We cross driven, cornered into a life that's hellish
Payin' our dues with bloodshed, ain't shit y'all could tell us
Fellas, mount up, it's time for battle, it's on now
Two worlds collidin' armies ridin' soldiers, gone wild
Sometimes I think my glory days was back in my youth
I sought too for family, but I got it lost in these ounces
Now as the world turns court adjourns, I'm sentenced to burn

The cost of my sins too much, nuttin' left to earn
October 9th 1977 first day out my baby carriage
Married my Mack-11 hit the block playin'
Only five years up in this bitch, poppa runnin' from the Feds
Puttin' peanut butter on the walls to hide his prints
Me on my own, not yet grown but only man of the home
To protect my zone in these streets I roam
Dough on d-low, downin' straight shots of Cristal Brothers
Hundred dollar snot box on cee-lo, fuck eighth
I need a kilo, got a plot, move my block down state
Got the drop on the spot, movin' pounds of weight
Fuck my fate and lots of loot to burn, a hustler's yearn
For this dirty money earned as this crooked world turns
As the world turns and turns and turns and turns
As the world keeps turnin' round and round
It's gon' be goin' round
(This for the soldiers out there involved in the everyday struggle)
(Hopin' to bubble, keep on hustlin, as the world turns)
As the world turns and turns and turns and turns
(Money come and go, hoes come and go, foes come and go)
It's gon' be goin' round
(Friends come and go, my soldiers, stay eternal)
As the world keeps turnin' round and round
(Outlaw Immortalz, dedicated)
It's gon' be goin' round
(I send this to black Jesus, only he can feed us)
(When you need us, as the world turns)
As the world keeps turnin' round and round
(Throw this shit in the deck)
(Niggaz gettin' chin' checked)
(From the East to the West best to wear a vest)
It's gon' be goin' round
(Nigga we ain't the ones to test, fuck you)
(As the world turns)
As the world keeps turnin' round and round
(Outlaw ridahs, Mutah right beside us)
(Camillion, wanna make a million)
(Legit, as the world turns)
(As the world keeps turnin' round and round)
(Burn baby burn)
A lot of niggaz get burned as the world turns
A lot of niggaz gettin' burned as the world turns
Gettin' burned as the world turns

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