

Hopeless(Ft. Trick Daddy)

Ludacris

[Ludacris]

Oh you feel that as I take you to them dirt roads deep in your southern roots
When nobody said life was going to be easy
And we travel to this emotional roller coaster called life
And we have our ups and downs
Just keep in mind
When you hit rock bottom
There ain't no where to go but up baby
Just all you about how you deal wit it you feel me, listen here[Chorus]
When life seems hopeless
It make a nigga lose focus
Empty beer bottles and roaches, helps to get it off my chest cause
I'm so stressed and all I here is "fuck the world" [Repeat: x2][Ludacris]
Man ever since life been a gamble
My life been in shamble
Double edge sword burning both sides of the candle
"But Cris, you can't handle the truth"
Don't want to face reality
So lord accept my apology
Please like when police say freeze
And I ain't do shit
But I'm down on my knees
Its a crooked system but gin straight take the pain away I charge the game
And put my problems on layaway
A black man but I feel so blue
So I smoke green and purple til my dreams come true
Then my eyes turn red
Sky turns gray
Children slanging white in the hood
We call it yay drink old gold
Down my yellow brick road
Then rewrite my script til my story's untold
See I got a little money and my life sped up now
I'm falling and I can't get up[Chorus: x2][Trick Daddy]
I had to dream about a dope fiend
And its strange cause he can beary write or read but seems to get folks about anything
Curious about him
I wanted to talk to him but he was to busy for that
But I was more then welcome to walk with him

As we walked
 He talked and I just listen
 He said there's a big difference between crackers and niggas
 See he said white folks look out for the white folks but uh black folks blang with the black folks
 When they ain't enough black roakz
 When you ooh to make a long story short
 We need pay more attention and do things that are more compleset and he told me
 You know I wouldn't say something that wouldn't work and I wouldn't damn sure waste my time telling
 something that would hurt you
 But you would fall for anything
 If you don't stand for something
 But that's for certain but niggas don't be listen and that shit be hurting
 No all of us but some of us
 And if we don't hurry up
 They going to bury each and every one of us[Chorus: x2][Ludacris]
 Sometimes I can't deal wit my daily issues
 Just being sober life's a bitch and I can't control her
 I wish I could and sometimes to cry on
 We need a shoulder
 The government stand us up
 To run us over
 And in the hood they don't seem to understand
 Goddamn!
 What's really got me wondering
 Is if its a part of a bigger plan man
 I smell some thing fishy going on and its way beyond blowing away the smoke from these swishers
 Going on it ain't much I can do about it but preach the word of telling my people to spend ya money wisely
 don't be obscured
 By some things that depreciated like what like a home to open ya eyes to
 What's the fucks that's goings on
 Cause the constantly getting rid of us one by one whether Its drugs or diseases or gun by
 Gun I ain't no saint either I feel that I'm even doing wrong by using this chorus to get through this song[Chorus:
 x2][Trick Daddy]
 You know y'all going to mess around and complain about slavery that was over 40,
 50 years ago black folks need to move on
 Y'all keep playing wit a cracker they going to have yo ass tied up wired up
 To them back roads south Florida, Georgia
 And they made hem laws say they can't do anything for you
 Can a church get a amen and god for them thugs too
 Amen

Songwriters

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