

# Child Of The Night

## Ludacris

It's gonna get in you, child of the night  
And the hood rolls on  
How do I begin to do this shit right?  
And get my hustle on It's gonna get in you, child of the night  
And the hood rolls on  
How do I begin to do this shit right?  
And get my hustle on Look here  
Now I'm a man of many talents and a man of my word  
But on my path to see the light sometimes my vision gets blurred  
It's all a part of growing up and seeing life at its worst  
And trying to iron out my wrinkles, putting family first  
It seems like the whole world is out for sinking my boat  
But with God as my navigator I'll be staying afloat  
And I admit to being caught by many foolish distractions  
Then I'm forced to pay the price as a result of my actions I'm battling with myself, and every day is a war  
Curiosity killed the cat, why am I curious George?  
Gotta keep my nose up out of things that ain't none of my biz  
And just 'cause something looks good, don't really mean that it is  
Get through the agony and anger, the pain and strife  
And take the necessary steps to try to change my life  
I've got some questions for you Lord, 'cause my mentality's hood  
So why's that everything that's bad for me feels so good? It's gonna get in you, child of the night  
And the hood rolls on  
How do I begin to do this shit right?  
And get my hustle on It's gonna get in you, child of the night  
And the hood rolls on  
How do I begin to do this shit right?  
And get my hustle on Now I'm an only child, so excuse some of my selfish ways  
I got spoiled when I was young, spoil myself today  
But I feed at least a thousand stomachs and how I've done it is  
From the ground up a hundred miles and running, dodging and ducking  
Everybody trying to hammer me down  
A self made millionaire, baby look at me now  
Can't tell me I'm not as hungry as the day I began  
'Cause all I ever really needed was a pen in my hand And the pad in my lap didn't matter in fact  
Me and my mom lived in one room, what's badder than that?  
Was a young man forced to grow up at the age of twelve  
Trying to get in where I fit, streets giving me hell  
But yet I give it right back, so how you like that?

Continued doing wrong till I was on the right track  
Tell me about heavy money, I might give it a push  
But a bird in the hand is worth two in the bush  
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How do I begin to do this shit right?  
And get my hustle on  
It's gonna get in you, child of the night  
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How do I begin to do this shit right?  
And get my hustle on  
No matter how much older we get  
Man, we are all still children at heart  
We all make mistakes, it's all good  
Now, I've tried plenty of times to get rid of my bad habits  
Living life on the cutting edge, taking a stab at it  
And learning from my mistakes, try not to make them twice  
Just admit it when I'm wrong, and tryin' hard to make it right  
And baby, nobody's perfect in this world of ours  
There's plenty of people getting stitches in this world of scars  
But over time I pray to God that he can heal your wounds  
Try and love and love again until they seal your tomb  
Life is short if you don't notice it'll pass you by  
That's why my head is in the clouds trying to pass the sky  
I'm never blinking for a minute, keep my eyes on my foes  
They wanna catch me in the open, bring my life to a close  
Meanwhile that's why I'm bringing so much life to my shows  
I've seen smiles, I'm making changes, turning glitter to gold  
Don't let these devils play you down, or belittle your souls  
Just be happy with yourself and it's so simple to grow  
Come on  
It's gonna get in you, child of the night  
And the hood rolls on  
How do I begin to do this shit right?  
And get my hustle on

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