

Korrupt World

Twista

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Hold all of the murderin' up
If you gotta bust a cap then aim it up
If you religious praise it up
If you gotta get high then blaze it up
For the ones who never gave it up
Take a champagne glass and raise it up
Agony was the feelin' when I saw his blood spilling
Poppin' lip and taking over his tip is why he had to kill him
Now his bodies in chalk and no longer can talk
So then a life is lost, somebody tricked off
And the killer was caught so now his life's his cost
You might get caught so to make a move
These motherfuckers is petrified
All the best that tried won't even slide
So just bless the rest that died
Is it a test of pride when inside you grip a trigger
But you didn't wanna pull it
Could it be a motherfucker that you notice
On the other side of the bullet, should it
Matter now you figure fuck it I'ma waste him
It's just a murda for the nation
But some end up locked up, broke up
For felonies and over overly motherly abrasion
Now in front of me encased in a coffin is a body
With people around sad and froze
Teardrops and rain
But folks didn't really feel the pain until the casket closed
I was drastic chose and the mother threw a frown
Even though the gunner was found
'Cause it seems like yesterday
When he was running around now he under the ground
'Cause they gonna get down in these streets
Even though you pack a piece for heat these niggaz
Urgin' to bust the game ain't the same
So stay away from the curb if you out there serving 'em up
And hold all of the murderin' up
If you gotta bust a cap then aim it up
If you religious praise it up

If you gotta get high then blaze it up
For the ones who never gave it up
Take a champagne glass and raise it up
Make a toast to yourself
For surviving in a world that's so korrupt Hold all of the murderin' up
If you gotta bust a cap then aim it up
If you religious praise it up
If you gotta get high then blaze it up
For the ones who never gave it up
Take a champagne glass and raise it up
Make a toast to yourself
For surviving in a world that's so korrupt Agony was the feelin' when I saw his blood pouring
Tragedy mess a man look in the mirror then I see the stud mourning
As these streets erases others it encase a brother
You had enough heart to waste this brother
But could you face his mother I was faced with other Type of problems that had held me back
Couldn't tell me Jack now I'm gone in my own zone
You ain't gotta tell me that, so me trail me back to a time
When a motherfucker lost his will survive Me and my folks had to hustle and steal for a meal
Eat or had to kill to survive, I remember when you had my back
When the relative passed and my momma cried
When the house caught flames you collapsed in my arms
When you heard that father died I take drama in stride even though I had to go through a thing
To get myself together still suffer but the worst is gone
So it's on till the roamin' man have his shelter
But if I end up back on the streets again
And I had to receive my fate, smoke weed at the wake
So the pain and hate escapes to keep the kids straight 'Cause you did straight if your seed proceed
As long as they keep learning and keep growing up
Right now we survive in a place that's full of doubt
And about to self-destruct Hold all of the murderin' up
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For surviving in a world that's so korrupt Visualize in invisible eyes how I individualize

Critical cries of pitiful skies that rain pain upon the ghetto land
Where the unforgettable dies
Subliminal lies mean a motherfucker never gone make it
If he don't peep it and keep it in check soon
Womb to the tomb death is in the next room
If a nigga ain't realizin' a K's and techs doom
Let's assume another brother wanna laugh at you
I think he just took a blast at you, you won't have it you killed him
There go the trigger try to kick it but his niggas coming after you
Telling you a stranger must be crazy
To step it to a motherfucker that's dangerous
'Cause it's a gang of us throwin' knuckles in the scuffle
If we have two things of bust
It's cocaine to us and my brains to dust
I represent you up there so I try
Long as I leave my enemy bust vicinity crushed
I don't really give a fuck if I die
So why lie my people should be glad
To survive in the land of the lost
It's a plan of the boss leaving motherfuckers dying
With their grandmother's hand on the cross
So I take a stand when I talk ran instead of walked
To chalk another victory
How you did the caper hid the paper
Breaking other niggas off is a mystery
With the chemicals and drugs all of these criminals and thugs
Just keep comin' up better watch yourself
Ain't no love in the streets in a ghetto of a world that's korrupt
And hold all of the murderin' up
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If you religious praise it up
If you gotta get high then blaze it up
For the ones who never gave it up
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