

# Ways Of The World

Colin Hay

Money is mandatory, my game is self explanatory  
I hit the blunt as I proceed to tell my ghetto stories  
I'm into deep, all my peeps, bring them shovel stories  
Some niggas strapped with their guts, trying to kill your homes  
Didn't know me, but met the heat when they ran up on me  
Left his wife and two kids at the crib lonely  
Got in the way of a stray bullet when I pass  
Trying to retaliate on beef that happened in the past  
Ways of the world, how will I last when the economy crash  
I'm going all out getting my cash  
While spend mine open, with my eyes on the world  
Ghettos and jail cells gave me stories to tell  
Body swells from the evil smells that I inhale  
Evil set me up to fail make my life so real  
People tape will caution times being  
Lost my soul series to scar  
I'm fighting demons off, it's the ways of the world

Even though it hurts chest  
I'm gonna spark 'till I lose my breath  
Living in sin since life began  
Coming all the way out the water to get oxygen  
Please father help me breathe again, at ease again

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Looking at my self in the mirror, I took a second to think  
Memories of being babies, given milk to drink  
Without a worry at mind, we would play all the time  
Name calling and b-balling took up most of our time  
We were hard headed they all said it  
From my parents to our teachers and even  
Preachers couldn't reach us  
I say my prayers, I gave my momma  
Grey hairs she lives in fear

The thought of me not being there got her worried scared  
They say I look just like my father, without the beard  
They should have named that nigga magic he disappeared  
A couple months out of the year, he reappears  
Its all the same, ain't nothing changed, you still my nigga  
Don't hold a grudge, just give me love, I'm on my own  
I'm kinda sober from a broken home  
Wondering what's going on, did I deserve this  
Living in Atlanta got this little nigga nervous  
Mama tried to feed us all, until she got laid off  
Had the rats paid off, now we all laid off

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Ducking the gun shots, at the age of thirteen  
There was a war zone, so you choose your team  
When the war strikes you better have a heart to fight  
Or get lost in the world when you loose your life  
I would like to get blown, so I read and pray  
Surviving day to day, running the streets of stray  
Living all my self no company  
You better meet the heat when you come for me  
And when I die, burn alive, that's a wish of mine  
I know that heaving in the zone ain't that hard to find  
And when you make it they gone take it, that's a must you know  
Don't think of getting to the top without a problem or so  
I take for precaution as for evil gotta hit on me  
I've been a bad boy for momma, don't you quit on me  
They built a jail so when we rise they can crush our dreams  
Two of the largest in the industry, erased from the scene  
And I don't wanna be a target so I got with a team  
They got a glow around their body and do shit you've never seen,  
Know what I mean?  
Take it deep like submarines, that's what we do, only humans

Trying to get through the world with no confusion

When you close your eyes, can you state the pain, the misery

Bringing for you will rescue me

These are the ways of the world

Now I have to choose between life or lose my sanity

Go with the streets keep calling me

These are the ways of the world

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