

Korrupt World (Album Version)

Twista

hold on they're 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 that never gave it up take a champagne glass and raise it
upverse 1:again it was the feelin when I saw his blood spillin
poppin' lip takin over his tip is why he had to kill him
now his body's in chalk and no longer can talk so then a life is lost
somebody tricked off and the killer is caught so now his life is cost
you might get caught so to make a move these motherfuckers are
petrified

on the best to try so when we slide so first bless the rest that died
is it a test of pride when inside you pull the trigger but you didn't
want to pull it

could it be a motherfucker on the other side of the bullet
should it matter naw, you figure Ima waste 'em just a murder for the
nation

for some hemmed up, locked up, broke up for felonies and other overly
motherly abrasion
now in front of of me encased in a coffin is a body with people around
sad and froze

tears drop like rain but people didn't feel the pain till the casket
closed

now the drastic shows and mother threw a frown even when the gunner
was found

'cause it seems like yesterday he was runnin around now he under the
gruond

'cause the gunner get down in these streets even though you pack a piece
for heat niggaz urgin' to bust

the game ain't the same so stay away from the curb if you out there
servin' them up andchorus:hold on they're murderin up if you gotta bust a cap them aim it up
if you religious priase 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 survivin in a world that's so corrupt(repeat)verse:again it was the feelin when I saw
his blood pourin'

tragedy mess a man look in the mirror and then I see stud mournin'
as the streets erases others, it encase a brother
you had enough heart to waste this brother but can you face his mother
I was faced with other types of problems that had held me back
couldn't tell me jack now I'm gone in my own zone but you didn't have

to tell me that
so come trail me back to a time when a motherfucker had lost his will
to survive
me and my folks had to rob and steal for a meal he'd had to kill to
survive
I remember when you had my back when the relative passed and my mother
cried
when the house caught flames you collapsed in my arms when you heard
that your father died
I take drama in stride I don't have to go through a thang to get myself
together
see for yourself but the worst is gone so its on till the roamin' have
his shelter
but if they end up back on the streets again and I have 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 succeed 'cause they keep learnin, and
keep growin up
right now survivin' in a place that's full of doubt and about to
self-destructchorusvisualize in invisible eyes how I individualize
critical cries of pitiful skies that rain pain upon the ghettoland
where the unforgettable dies
subliminal lies means no motherfucker never gon make it if he knew
people to keep it in check soon
womb to the tomb death is in the next room if a nigga don't realize
the k's infects doom
lets assume anotha brotha want to laugh at you I think he just coulda
blasted you
you inhabit you killed them now the trigga tried to kick it but his
niggaz comin after you
tellin you its strange of us be crazy steppin to a motherfucker that's
dangerous
'cause its a gang of us throwin knuckles in a scuffle if we have two
thangs to bust
cocaine to us and my brains to dust I represent you up there so I try
as long as my enemy bust but soon to be crushed I don't really give a
fuck if I die so I lie
my people should be glad to survive in the land of the lost
its plan of the bos leavin motherfuckers dyin with their grandmothers
hand on the cross
so I take a stand when I talk, ran instead of walk to chalk up another
victory
how you did the caper hid the paper breaking other niggaz off is a
mystery

with the chemicals and drugs all of these criminals and thugs just
keep comin' up
better watch yourself 'cause there ain't no love in the streets of a
world that's corruptchorus

Songwriters

LINDLEY, SAMUEL C. / MITCHELL, CARL TERRELLPublished by

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