

Living In a World (feat. Society)

Trick Daddy

For all my children, huh, let 'em know
Sing for me Living in a world where hearts are cold, yea, yea, y'all
Living in a city where thugs don't live that long
So sleeping in a home where only gangsta's roam
All nite long and ah thuggin' there for days
Wit my G's and we pray, help us Lord I done seen it all, done even lost a couple dogs
Everything from seeing hoes boosting in the mall
Niggas who used to ball, they ain't ballin' now
Hoes who hated me, dem bitches callin' now And mama told me but she never told me when
She said when money comes in, its some fake ass friends
I keep niggas in da blind and outta mind
'Cuz broke niggas full of slim and they got dirt on they mind Catch me slipping, never and not once, ever, ever
Lost a bank to the better I'm a muthafucking fool myself
I can't fool myself, 'cause if I ever slip
They gotta have that there, two years ago I lost a friend in da line of thuggin'
He got drunk out clubbin', some niggas followed him home
A glock nine to the dome, it wasn't long for he was gone
For a set of D's and quarter ki's we lose to many men And now to many man, understand how to be the man
See the man lied, so the man died
I seen the devils in his eyes
Though the man in the sky's eyeing Living in a world where hearts are cold, yea, yea, y'all
Living in a city where thugs don't live that long
So sleeping in a home where only gangsta's roam
All nite long and ah thuggin' there for days
Wit my G's and we pray, help us Lord Never confuse luv with lust
Retaliate bust for bust
You can trust in us, we spit that venomous
It's either them or us, ash to ash, sell the dust We go to war for the peace, ignore the police
I still believe that it's the east that invented
See the west complemented, they always represent it
And all my peoples down south keeps it weed scented Better focus when I put this hocus focus on the Cd
I drop mine in braille so them blind cats can read me
I'm the cat that curiosity killed, prophesy filled
I'm still water that run deeper than hole pussy Get pushy in the clutch, roll up like dutch madness
I cuts and slashes plus I flows like Casius
It's warless, clashes you need credit in the last days
So when them gats spray, do crime pay when you get shot? That's why I stay calm like w w w dot
For who seeks the actual article
You heard it live its certified, mechanic on the mother ship

The alien, I changed the course of them with the wings I would love to be considered sin in a physical form
Like I'm born to be crucified and mother was born to cry
Taught bitches born to live long and bastards are born to die
And God and the devil just don't see eye to eye
Coz y'all thugs don't understand that the devil gone always lie Living in a world where hearts are cold, yea, yea,
y'all
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