Your World Don't Stop

Az

Yeah, for those that's locked in Comstock
My peoples sittin' in San Quentin and Clinton
Rikers Island, Rikers Island, Cracker's Island
(Your world don't stop)
(Your world don't stop, stop, stop)
I wake up to them rappin' tunes every afternoon
I be home soon, I see the board some time after June
Met a couple of convicts that's way beyond sick
It seem they dig my style 'cause I be on some don shit
Laid back, I ran into some brothers from way back
Those I dug we hugged, besides that, black, I don't say jack
I stay in tune with the sun, stars and moon
'Cause behind bars you're doomed if your mind can't consume
Plus spiritual pain can bring forth physical reign
And without knowledge of self how else can a criminal change?
And bein' locked up just ain't the life for me shit is way too trife for me
You're comin' home soon, sounds so nice to me
Plus you can bet I'm bouncin' out with mad props
And if I get chopped or not, baby pop
My world don't stop
(Your world don't stop)
(Your world don't stop)
(Your world don't stop)
(Your world don't stop, stop, stop)
(Your world don't stop)
(Your world don't stop)
(Your world don't stop, stop, stop)
And in here it makes all end up the same from blowin' backs out
5 to 15, seein' the bean until they max out
Misbehavin', actin' uncivilized like cavemen
I witnessed brave men that gave in, sodomized and turned to gay men
Nobody's playin' drama, prisoners be posted preyin'
On some low shit layin'
Sleep, get your whole shit banged in
Hangin', plus who's to warn you
Out of the hell these inmates gone through
From three halves of a four group doubt if anyone is normal
And over all it's hard to call who would try to play you
My kid from my tomb's caught a carved spoon through his navel

Nothin' can save you, even C.O.'s'll try to grave you
It's painful to even know those who most faithful'll betray you
I lay low key, 'cause I ain't Hercules
Tryin' to get out early on work release
Prayin' the system work with me
'Cause I ain't tryin' to see three hots and a cot till I rot
That ain't my plot, baby pop
My world don't stop
(Your world don't stop)
(Your world don't stop)
(Your world don't stop)
(Your world don't stop, stop, stop)

(Your world don't stop)
(Your world don't stop)
(Your world don't stop, stop, stop)
So, until that day I'm discharged and set free, fuck who's gonna sex me
My mind's more based on makin' my next G
Now, let's see, left alone me as a juvenile, no more movin' foul
The penile possesed me with a smoother style
Blessin' my mental with mathematics to map shit through graphics
Fuck it, I ain't with hustlin' backwards
A wiser man with ideas and liver plans
More mature and for sure done saw all my eyes can stand
Sittin', tryin' to design these words of mine
To define what occurs when you're servin' time
Stress just blurs the mind
Behind bars scars are signs of hard times
I'm trappin' myself in between these lines
But I ain't tryin' to see three hots and a cot till I rot
That ain't my plot, baby pop
My world don't stop
(Your world don't stop)
Yeah, representin'
(Your world don't stop)
For all the fellas on lock-diggedy
(Your world don't stop)
(Your world don't stop, stop, stop)
From upstate to downstate
(Your world don't stop)
Don't stop, paw
(Your world don't stop)
Don't stop, paw
(Your world don't stop)
And on and on and on

(Your world don't stop, stop, stop)
And on and on and on
(Your world don't stop)
(Your world don't stop)
(Your world don't stop, stop, stop)
My man, Sincere is in here
(Your world don't stop)
Yo, free, how it be, baby?
(Your world don't stop)
That's we do it
(Your world don't stop, stop, stop)
(Your world don't stop)
(Your world don't stop)
(Your world don't stop, stop, stop)
(Your world don't stop)
(Your world don't stop)
(Your world don't stop, stop, stop)
(Your world don't stop)
(Your world don't stop)
(Your world don't stop, stop, stop)
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