

Wild World

Biga Ranx

Wild world wild world

The weather is changin' the tables are turnin'
It's time for some healin'
For rythm and meanin'
To stop all this killing the guns and the bleeding
Like shadows on cellings
With invisible feelings

Poor rightess ah teachin'
More truth than ya'preachin'
So holla some wisdom
The young need some vision
No colours in prison
But that's not a reason
To give up the fight
Do it loud when you're speaking

Wild world wild world

All the troubles and the drzizles are heavy material
We beat the track down yes very sensational
To count on me for that you can be very sure
Help you release your mind
Open up your very own doors

So we keep on a positive mind'a
And we forward in the future in the grind'a
I'm tired tellin'people keep your garde up
Mi just wanna chill and make the music make a big fuss

Wild world wild world