

## 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

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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

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