

# This World

Bun B

Cory Mo  
Zaytoven

I've seen joy and pain in this world (This world)  
I'm just tryin' to remain in this world (This world)  
I even pray to God for change in this world  
I've seen some troubling times in this world  
'Cause my Black life matters in this world (This world, this world, this world)  
'Til we're equal in this world  
Power to the people in this world (This world, this world)

Been walking down the wicked streets of America, who'd have thought  
That the fight for basic civil rights was still left to be fought  
Even after we lost Huey, Hampton, Martin, and Malcolm  
To racist elite power structures whiter than talcum?  
See, they've been treatin' my people like they ain't equal  
Since the slave ships and now we livin' in a sequel  
Talkin' 'bout 'em lynchin' us, burnin' us and killin' us  
For 400 years, and man, they still ain't feelin' us!  
Systemic racism, economic and judicial  
Plus killer cops attacking us daily, pulling their pistol  
So now mayne it's official, we've got to take a stand  
Every time they kill a Black woman or a Black man

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The blacker the berry, the more weight to carry on these shoulders of ours  
While the candles burn dimly on corners, as we mourn the slain with bouquets  
of flowers  
As the killers go free, no matter the footage we see and vivid the pictures  
I just pray for the mothers and fathers that bury their babies, find comfort  
in scriptures  
And destroy the fiends and killers  
We more kings and queens than niggas  
Ain't no tweets or memes can heal us  
Only we can protect the village and bless the children with knowledge and truth  
Strengthen the roots, the struggle is proof, the cutting the noose  
The living the life, the power to fight, to the power to be  
They point and they shoot  
And the cameras gon point at the looters like we ain't been peacefully protesting  
Like we ain't been tired of seeing people dying and they ain't get no justice  
Like a building on fire is worth way more than lives and a family that's crying  
feel hopelessness  
Cause the system is built off racism we knowing  
And that system been broken

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I done seen too much through the times  
Crazy days going through my mind  
Same color, same skin folk  
Murdered till they [?] my kind  
What about Breonna Taylor?  
Killed in her home, no one to save her  
From the same people that's supposed to protect us  
They let them walk free like it ain't nothing major  
Cold world, big Floyd shook the whole globe up  
Front line, be damned if I fold up  
This pressure season can't hold up  
They know it's real when I roll up  
I'll take this fight, any day, any time  
All this anger that I got on my mind  
Endangered species, ain't nothing here fine  
No open racists like we out here blind  
Say they name, say they name  
All these days I'm sick of pain  
Can't find a light, I'm sick of rain  
Until this is right, I'm gon complain  
It's hard but I've got to make it better  
Even with the odds against me, it's whatever  
Go hard, it ain't nothing I would rather  
This us, we gon do this shit together