

Makes You Wanna Cry

CunninLynguists

{x4}
Ooooh I
Makes you wanna cry

I see crabs climbing to be free
Where dog eat dog is the royal decree
Trust nobody
Mayflower to teepee
Over the meek sin wins since B.C
You blame D.C
I blame life
She blames Allah
He blames Christ
We put out bounties
We pay that price
For green backs we back stab and won't think twice
It's more money, more murder, more homicide
Over dollar bills free will creates Amistad
I'm a slave
Hard to escape the cell
And I ain't brave just because I moved to ATL
Couldn't pay me well enough to sing your fairy-tales
The cherry L I'm smokin' doesn't choke me like the very smell of life
Raw and uncut
Sex, drugs and gun lust
Land of the unjust

I see
Men in chairs with suicidal tendencies and tears falling down
They say that time heals I feel the years falling down
Global warming, all the yields falling down
Sisyphus is dead all the hills falling down
Off to contemplate life, why my mama left me
You f*cking right that's why I move like I'm a lefty
Correctly, I hear that smoking herb might correct me
f*ck a Zip Lock, put mine in a Hefty
It's heavy, while my mind feels like a Chevy
My mind feels, my mine fields like it's deadly
Deadly
Like death is my only option
Go with daddy or be left for adoption
Death is death though and life is a deadly toxin
What goes around comes around unless you're heavy boxing
Then you move in a square
This life up and down like how you move on a stair
Life isn't fair to that dude on the chair
And you got no move on that shit like that dude Fred Astaire
Yeah