

Wrong Song

Esham

We all know it's somethin' goin' wrong with this world
I don't know what this world is comin' to
We all know it's somethin' goin' wrong with this world
I don't know what this world is comin' to

It's somethin' wrong with the world
Somethin' wrong with the world
She gone off the boy, man, he gone off the girl
A thing gang Gucci it's a clone in the world
So I'ma just hang up my phone on the world
It's somethin' wrong with the kids, man, they gone on the globe
Drinkin' cough syrup, you ain't got no cold
Somethin' wrong with the way you livin'
Need to check your dome
Change your life overnight
When you know what's right from wrong
Something's wrong with your face is you always wanna paint it
You can't hide from yourself 'cause you know your soul's tainted
Somethin' wrong, and you need to get right
You in the dark, you need to come to the light
It's somethin' wrong with your heart if it's always full of hate
Your negativity can wait, it's really not up for debate
It's something wrong, you need to get it together
I ain't tryin' to be clever, just want you to do better
It's somethin' wrong if you drinkin' every day and not celebratin'
You just an alcoholic, and I ain't hatin'
It's somethin' wrong if you tied up without a job
It's somethin' wrong if you'd rather rob than work hard
Something's wrong if the picture's not gettin' clearer
Something's wrong, you need to check the man in the mirror
Something's wrong if you blamin' everybody else
Fastest way on your feet, get off your ass and help yourself
When I'm sittin' all alone, I'm thinkin' something's wrong
I done came a long way from breakin' down the zone
Didn't nobody give me nothin', had to earn my own
The opposite of you, you come from a happy home
My daddy wasn't there, Papa was a rollin' stone
And when he died, all he left us was alone
Something's wrong, he was starvin', threw my dog a bone
Gone, that's all he need, now that boy back on strong
Something's wrong, something's wrong in the world
People don't know right and wrong in this world
I'ma sit back and write a song for the world
In my Empire State, I'm King Kong in this world
Something's wrong with the system
When you gotta break the rules to win
Something's wrong with the teachers in schools
Something's wrong with the media and all of the news
Keep your opinion to yourself and your point of views
Something's wrong if I put the chrome to my dome
Voices in my head say they won't leave me alone
Something's wrong if the police come into my home

They don't talk to you if you don't know nothin'
The fuck I'ma talk to you about money if you ain't got none
Hm? That's what this shit is about