It's a cold world, but it's warmin' up
We ain't got no choice but to run it up
It ain't just one, it's a hundred of us
Might not mean much to you, but mean somethin' to us
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Wanted, black man hunted
Shot down, gunned up, handcuffed, punished
Fightin' for the basics, to them, we just a number
Willie Lynch-ed you niggas, you still wanna kill your brother?
Made you pledge allegiance, lied and told you we was equal
Read between the lines, being black is still illegal
Killed off all our leaders, no more power to the people
Here we go again, this shit lookin' like a sequel
And they know it's shady, treat they pets more humanely
I know y'all ain't crazy, Mr. Foreign, project babies
If we don't come together, then it's never gonna change
'Cause niggas killed my daddy before I could say his name, it's a cold world

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They keep killin' us, no charges
Hope you niggas watchin', what? We just gon' keep on marchin'?
We gon' keep on bangin'? Twistin' up them fingers?
'Til we make some changes, niggas can't do no complainin', wait
Hold up, let me finish, y'all know that I get it
Yeah, it's plenty hood niggas out here doin' good business
But you know they don't see that, if you black, you sell drugs
And police cannot protect what they afraid of
Jealousy breeds enemies, these niggas be envious
Made it out, gave back, you took that, can't be serious
Politician private prisons got us fillin' up the jails
We can't keep on beggin' for a time to help ourselves, it's a cold world

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