

The Ways Of The World

Lil' Zane

Money is mandatory, my game is self explanatory
I hit the blunt as I proceed to tell my ghetto stories
I'm into deep, all my peeps, bring them shovel stories
Some niggas strapped with their gats, trying to kill your homes
Didn't know me, but met the heat when they ran up on me
Left his wife and 2 kids at the crib lonely
Got in the way of a stray bullet when I pass
Trying to retaliate on beef that happened in the past
Ways of the world, how will I last when the economy crash
I'm going all out getting my cash
While spend mine open, with my eyes on the world
Ghettos and jail cells gave me stories to tell
Body swells from the evil smells that I inhale
Evil set me up to fail make my life so real
People tape will caution times being lost my soul series to scar
I'm fighting demons off, it's the ways of the world

Even though it hurts chest
I'm gonna spark till I lose my breath
living in sin since life began
Coming all the way out the water to get oxygen
Please father help me breathe again, at ease again

Looking at my self in the mirror, I took a second to think
Memories of being babies, given milk to drink
Without a worry at mind, we would play all the time
Name calling and B-Balling took up most of our time
We were hard headed they all said it
From my parents to our teachers and even preachers couldn't reach us,
I say my prayers, I gave my momma grey hairs
She lives in fear
The thought of me not being there got her worried scared
They say I look just like my father, without the beard
they should have named that nigga magic he disappeared
A couple months out of the year, he reappears
its all the same, ain't nothing changed, you still my nigga
Don't hold a grudge, just give me love, I'm on my own
I'm kinda sober from a broken home
Wondering what's going on, did I deserve this
Living in Atlanta got this little nigga nervous
Mama tried to feed us all, until she got laid off
Had the rats paid off, now we all laid off

Ducking the gun shots, at the age of 13
There was a war zone, so you choose your team
When the war strikes you better have a heart to fight
or get lost in the world when you loose your life
I would like to get blown, so I read and pray
Surviving day to day, running the streets of stray
Living all my self no company
You better meet the heat when you come for me
And when I die, burn alive, that's a wish of mine
I know that heaving in the zone ain't that hard to find
and when you make it they gone take it, that's a must you know
Don't think of getting to the top without a problem or so
I take for precaution as for evil gotta hit on me
I've been a bad boy for momma, don't you quit on me

They built a jail so when we rise they can crush our dreams
Two of the largest in the industry, erased from the scene
And I don't wanna be a target so I got with a team
They got a glow around their body and do shit you've never seen,
know what I mean?
Take it deep like submarines, that's what we do, only humans
Trying to get through the world with no confusion

When you close your eyes, can you state the pain, the misery
Bringing for you will rescue me
These are the ways of the world
Now I have to choose between life or lose my sanity
Go with the streets keep calling me
These are the ways of the world