Oh, tell me that wrong could never win the right Baby, tell me that we gon' someday stop the fight And tell me that every, everything gon' be alright Oh tell me who's stupid, baby, is it me or them? Just tell me who's insane, baby, is it me or them? In this crazy world after patience, could we get the pearl? But this world, which teaches me, preaches me how to curl Oh, fuck the school All we got is mad teachers and some visible classes Divided spaces, and forever-lastin' stresses Everybody's mad Kill people with fingers on Twitter More than a gun, more than a knife The tip of your tongue just glitter Would the pain always win you gain? (Nah) How could you bet? It's damn checkin' game (Yeah) We're losin' again, homie, we losin' too many things What should we tell our sons? You know that they will be the men Like you and me If hope is a taste, what's yours? What you eat all day? (What you eat all day?) And if your love is a game Are we losin', losin'? Oh World is gonna change World is gonna change World is gonna change World is gonna change Yeah, yeah, tell me what is really real? I'm tryna buy a new Ferrari for my newest deal Baby girl say, "The world really hate us, huh?" Pray a lot and maybe God give you Saint Laurent Wish that I could change the world but they hold back When it's time to go, the people just be mad again And what if I could change the world with a pen and pad? When it's time to vote, the people turn to mannequins Challenge that Namjoon, I'm the man too I'm out in Chevy Chase the teachers used to lampoon I sing songs, haikus Over rap tunes, high IQ Lookin' for a Song Hye Kyo, hey cuuutie Yeah I'm tryin' to keep it a hunnit Got no faith in the government That's why we need each other, hey Laughin' to keep from cryin' Folarin's a rap monster BTS is the ARMY Now it's on me I'ma keep the piece until I see some more peace I'ma keep it G, forever keep it low-key

Oh, tell me that dark could never win the light

Take a trip to South Korea with some DC OGs
Chiefin' OG, I'm chiefin' OG
Hated by alt-rights and racist police
Say, woop woop, man, 12 comin'
They make them kids really freeze, when they say, "Freeze!" Freeze!

World is gonna change World is gonna change World is gonna change World is gonna change

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Moonz, prayin' for better days for you and I I see progress via my daughter's eyes I think I think too much now and drink too much now I numb it 'cause I don't wanna cry Prayin' for better pace for you and I I see some grass growin' in winter's eyes I think I think too much now and drink too much now To numb it 'cause I don't wanna die I believe that real friends love you to no limit (yeah) I believe that real change lies in the mirror (yeah) Since I was a lil' one wasn't 'posed to get much status Now they got they hands up for me like a stick up Say, "Hands up, hands up" like a stick up Hands up, hands up like a stick up Since I was a lil' one, wasn't 'posed to get much status Got they hands up for me like a stick up, check it

Take it day by day, night by night It's on you and me if I'm gon' shine Not stoppin' day by day, night by night It's on you and I Moonz and the ARMY right (My hands up)