

# Living In A World

Trick Daddy

For all my children, huh, let 'em know  
Sing for me

Living in a world where hearts are cold, yea yea ya'll  
Living in a city where thugs don't live that long, so  
Sleeping in a home where only gangsta's rome, all night long and ah  
Thuggin there for days wit my g's and we pray, help us Lord

I done seen it all, done even lost a couple dogs  
Everything from seeing hoes boosting in the mall  
Niggas who used to ball, they ain't ballin' now  
Hoes who hated me, dem bitches callin' now

And mama told me, but she never told me when,  
She said when money come sin, its some fake ass friends  
I keep niggas in da blind, and outta mind  
'Cause broke niggas full of slim and they got dirt on they mind

Catch me slipping never, and not once, ever ever  
Lost a bank to the better I'm a muthafucking fool my self  
I can't fool myself, cause if I ever slip, they gotta have that there  
Two years ago, I lost a friend in da line of thuggin'

He got drunk out clubbin'  
Some niggas followed him home, a glock nine to the dome  
It wasn't long for he was gone  
For a set of d's and quarter ki's we lose to many men

And now to many man, understand how to be the man  
See the man lied, so the man died, I seen the devils in his eyes  
Though the man in the skys eyeing

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Never confuse luv with lust  
Retaliate bust for bust  
You can trust in us, we spit that venomous  
It's either, them or us, ash to ash, sell the dust

We go to war for the peace, ignore the police  
I still believe that its the east that invented,  
See the west complemented, they always represent it  
And all my peoples down south keeps it weed scented

Better focus, when I put this hocus pocus on the cd  
I drop mine in braile so them blind cats can read me  
I'm the cat that curiosity killed, prophesy filled  
I'm still water that run deeper than hole pussy

Get pushy in the clutch, roll up like dutchmadness  
I cuts and slashes, plus I, flows like Casius  
It's warless clashes you need credit in the last days  
So when them gats spray, do crime pay when you get shot

That's why I stay calm like www dot, cd  
For who seeks the actual article  
You heard it live its certified, mechanic on the mother ship  
The alien, I changed the course of them with the wings

I would love to be considered sin in a physical form  
Like I'm born to be crucified and mother was born to cry  
Taught bitches born to live long and bastards are born to die  
And God and the devil just don't see eye to eye

'Cause y'all thugs don't understand that the devil gone always lie

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