

Fuck da World

Ace Hood

Starvation
Dear heavenly Father
I come to You today
To remove all these evil spirits
Keep us out of harm's way
Never allow us to die broke I pray for them mother fuckers who woke up this morning and lost
they life
I dare the government, passing me law to remove the Christ
As soon as the tragedy happen the person you call is God
Now people obeyin and prayin and prayin, I'm sayin it's odd
Fuck the world, the government too
I'm keeping it real, them killas are still in political suits
And I hated these people, there's nothing my brother nor sister could do
But sit back and pray as we watch on the news and we take the abuse
What train of thought, just tell it, you shoot up on movie theater
What kind of fool gon walk in a school and off them angels?
It could be my moms, my brother or sister or friend that I knew
The funny thing is it could've been me, it could've been you
I'm tired of people complainin about their lil shit
When I just lost my grandmother to that cancer bitch
You woke up this morning, why the fuck is you mad?
You broke as a joke, get up off of your ass
I hustle like niggas is broke even though I be countin the cash
I gotta get it, like I'm down on my last
Put that on my mama, don't wanna go through with them tears again
'Cause when you are broke it's nobody there including your friends
Lord knows, the realest shit I ever wrote
But through all the bullshit, I throw up a sign of hope
But through all the bullshit, I throw up a sign of hope Fuck the world, the government too
I'm keeping it real, them killas are still in political suits
And I hated these people, there's nothing my brother nor sister could do
Can hate it or love it but young and I'm simply speaking the truth I woke up this morning and I
got the news that my homie was shot
Out on the block and in front of his door, do believe it or not
Good people are sayin they're prayin for innocent murders to stop
We live in the hell, it's easy to tell some people is shot
Who are you people to judge me 'cause of the way that I live?
The way that I grind, the things that I did, the person I am
Everyone got independent but niggas is broke as a joke
I went to them schools and spoke to them children who need it the most
I gave away toys, I gave em a speech, deliver them hope
It's a blessing to become a blessing, my mama will set it in stone

Fuck these niggas hatin on me
Hate is such a weak emotion
The money is the root of evil
But that's that shit that keeps me focused
Sometimes I still can't believe I'm a father
No pain can describe on how reside with losing a daughter
Fuck this world, the ignorants too
They want me to fall but still I continue to lace up my shoe
Society being miss-led, I'm simply giving you proof
Them people is selling these lives, I'm simply speaking the truth
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