

## **B.T. Express**

### **"Change the World"**

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[Big B]

Raisin' hustlas thieves and prostitutes  
Young homie think before you shoot  
Murderer

(Hook)

It's a crazy mixed up world  
It's the end of the world  
It's a crazy mixed up world  
'Cause it's the end of the world (x2)

[Bizzy Bone]

And trouble may come and sometimes  
You'll get pulled over by one time  
And when the 1999 rewinds  
Didn't even make any strides  
Murder all around the whole world it's nauseatin'  
Everybody's hatin' everybody over rated  
While everybody actin' agitated  
I thought we graduated back in the saddle waitin'  
Aboard the battle stations  
Hation is a birth defect  
And you know ain't nobody perfect  
And when the curtains close  
Open up the doors  
No more

[Big B]

See we're losin' this world we love  
And it looks like the sinnin' won't end  
So I'm reachin' high up above  
Lord let your blessins begin  
And let's change the world

(Hook)

It's a crazy mixed up world  
It's the end of the world  
It's a crazy mixed up world  
'Cause it's the end of the world (x2)

[Flesh-N-Bone]

And got me ready to set off the riot  
Ridin' with my Trues Humbly United Gathering Souls  
Here we go roll up some more Phillies  
My nigga let me hit it  
Niggas be thuggin' immortalized let's get high  
It's the niggas you most desire  
I can remember from way back in the day  
Comin' up out the ghetto was a hell of a struggle  
From sellin' the fiends llello  
But it was my dream to kick flows  
To put my people on another level  
Now could it be for the lust  
Or Could it be for the rush  
My niggas love when they bust  
Because they buck and you duck  
They put your dick in the dust  
My niggas Creepin' On Ah Come Up  
Black Nigga Killa  
Thuggish Ruggish nigga  
Nigga fin to descend into a dawn of a new millenium  
Anticipatin' life without Satan  
Hatin' on all my enemies to hell I send y'all

(Hook)

It's a crazy mixed up world  
It's the end of the world  
It's a crazy mixed up world  
'Cause it's the end of the world (x2)

[Layzie Bone]

Everyday the devil at me  
And I wish the lord would throw a Hummer at me  
I ain't happy  
Me and Eazy-E in the B-E-N-Z  
With my niggas right next to me it's my legacy  
We can't let it stop us uh uh not now  
The whole world endin' up in buck buck pow  
Corruption destruction disaster  
Everybody tryin' to rap faster than the master  
Oh lord could you save my soul  
Nigga tryin' to go platinum around forty years old  
The lord knows we can do this shit  
And ain't no stoppin' us know 'cause we can prove this  
shit  
Nigga me Stew D PD Freaky G  
The whole world wanna be a rappin' with me  
I'm in the flesh  
Let's talk about sex  
Babies havin' babies generation-x  
With the AIDS epidemic we ain't pure no more  
And I know they gotta kill for the shit we ain't ready

First we lost Eazy then we lost Pac  
Biggie got killed when the shit gon' stop  
Everybody wanna know what's goin' on  
With the Thuggish Ruggish Bone  
Tryin' to be prepared for the Y2K  
And if I don't die today  
I'm tryin' to change the world

(Hook)

It's a crazy mixed up world  
It's the end of the world  
It's a crazy mixed up world  
'Cause it's the end of the world (x2)

[Wish Bone]

You need a lesson you can learn from rappin'  
But they tried to ban it realize it ain't gon' happen  
We done changed the world  
Ghetto voices bein' heard and fed  
Now I got my guns better arm yourselves  
Most don't have a clue  
If it goes down what to do  
Don't you know this government ain't proof for me and  
you  
I have a dream no I have a wish  
If we can't save ourselves then let's aid our kids  
Let the world go wrong  
Let these babies have somethin'  
Let the world go wrong  
Just don't blow this motherfucka up  
You kill him he'll kill you  
Some say it's stupid but violence really lives where I  
come from  
Hungry little kids where I come from  
Thugs like me where I come from

[Krayzie Bone]

Sometimes I sit and think about if I could change the  
world  
Get in the mind of the nigga boys and girls  
Show 'em that it is a better way  
Satan got you trippin' don't listen to what the devil say  
'Cause he can deceive ya  
Play with your brain and mislead ya  
But it won't be long  
'Til the angels come  
There's no where to hide but he'll run  
Babylon the great has fallen  
God is callin'  
We all in y'all in  
Souljahs go marchin' in bombin' 'em

But this time we ain't talkin'  
We are tryin' to hit the target we launchin'  
Police brutality got to cease  
But I see the NYPD don't want peace  
And the LAPD don't want peace  
So we'll never be free  
So come on

We only got 'til the end of time (we got to the end of  
time)  
To change the world (we shall overcome) change the  
world the world (x2)

(Hook)  
It's a crazy mixed up world  
It's the end of the world  
It's a crazy mixed up world  
'Cause it's the end of the world (x2)

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