

## Dirty

### "Sometimes"

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[Intro: Big Pimp]

Hahaha

Yeah, Dirty Boyz back

I know in life, sometimes it seem like you might be stressed

with a lotta problems that you can't answer

But sometimes you gotta go to somebody like..

your mama, your grandma, or... hell my nigga, shit just get down on them knees at night... and ask the Lord

'Cause sometimes man, we can't answer everything for ourselves

Sometimes..

[Verse 1: Big Pimp]

Sometimes this world have a nigga spirit so low

You gotta look up just to see the flo'

Man, I don't understand how my life supposed to go

With no instructions, tell me Lord how I'm suppose to know

The only path we learn to take is criminal-thug-killers Psycho-mad gang members, robbers, and drug dealers

Sometimes the ones that act concern be the ones that burn

Them niggaz you think your homies'll cut you when your back is turned

That's why you watch your front, and never slip with your eyes closed

Niggaz down here will kill ya and leave your eyes open

I never gave a damn about nan bitch that ever left me

I only gave a damn 'bout al'n bitch that ever help me

On one of these song I had to asked my mama to pray for me

I got a good heart, so I know God got a place for me

Can't wait to see... my niggaz Tupac and B.I.G

Big Pun, Aaliyah, Jam Master J, and Eazy-E

My niggaz Bad Ed and Willie D off Mildred Street

Everybody put your hands up if you feeling me

If me and G ain't have the love from y'all, where would we be?

That's way 'fore every show I gotta get down on my  
knee  
If y'all can spend y'all bill money just to come see me  
I ain't ashamed to thank all y'all for feedin' my seeds  
If God gave His only Son, what 'bout Pimp and G?  
If Jesus died for the world, me and G gon die for the  
streets

[Chorus]

Awww

Sometimes I'm in the hood, sometimes I'm on the block  
Sometimes I'm selling wood, sometimes I'm selling  
rocks

Sometimes I fight them tears, sometimes I wanna cry  
Sometimes I wanna live, sometimes I wanna die  
Sometimes I call my homies, sometimes I call on Jesus  
Sometimes I call my mama, sometimes because I need  
her

Sometimes I fight the tears, sometimes I wanna cry  
Sometimes I wanna live, sometimes I wanna die

[Verse 2: Mr. G-stacka]

Sometimes I wish that I was never born  
But wander when I go, when I get ghost, how my folk  
gon truly morn  
I pray the Lord'll take me in His arms  
But all the hell I made since I been raised, shit I know  
that's where I'm goin'  
Sometime to clear my mind, I smoke and ride  
Bust the blunt and put the 'dro inside, now I'm smokin'  
till I'm high  
To ease the pain and help me get by  
But gettin' by this pain is fuckin' with my brain, no  
matter how I try  
Thug until I die(until I die), just look me in my eye(in my  
eye)  
If you look deep inside, you'll probably see a thug cry  
From all I been through(been through), we 'posed to  
been blew(blew)  
That's cause it been due, and niggaz knew we been  
true  
Love for the real G's (G's), love for the real streets  
(streets)  
Love for the real thugs (thugs), slugs for the real weak  
Sometimes I feel like "Fuck the world", cause it's been  
fuckin' me  
That's why I never sleep

[Chorus]

