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Ace Hood "Fuck The World"

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[Intro]

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

[Verse 1]

I pray for them children who woke up this morning and lost they life

How dare the government passin' these laws to remove the Christ

As soon as a tragedy happen the person you call is

Now people obeyin' and prayin', they prayin' I'm sayin' it's odd

Fuck the world - the government too

I'm keepin' it real, them killers are stealin' political suits And I hate it, it's people, it's nothin' my brother or sister could do

But sit back and pray as we watchin' the news and we take the abuse

What train of thought is tellin' you shoot up a movie theatre?

What kind of fool gon' walk in a school and off them angels?

It could me my moms, my brother or sister, a 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 the little 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 your ass

I hustle like niggas is broke even though I be countin' the cash

I gotta get it - like I'm down to my last

Put that on my mama, don't wanna go through them tears again

'Cause when you are broke, it's nobody there, including your friends

Lord knowsâ€! 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 [Hook]

Fuck the world - the government too

I'm keepin' it real, them killers are stealin' political suits And I hate it, it's people, it's nothin' my brother or sister could do

You can hate it or love it, but youngin' I'm simply speakin' the truth

[Verse 2]

I woke up this morning and I got the news that my homie was shot

Out on the block and in front of his daughter, believe it or not

Good people are sayin' and prayin' for innocent murders to stop

We livin' in Hell and it's easy to tell some people are sharks

Who are you people to judge me 'cause of the way that I live?

The weight of that crime, the things that I did, the person I am

Everyone got opinions but niggas as broke as a joke I went to them schools and spoke to the children that need it the most

I gave away toys, I gave 'em a speech, delivered 'em hope

It's a blessing to become a blessing, my mama would set it in stone

Fuck these niggas hatin' on me

Hate is such a week emotion

And 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 to reside with losin' a daughter

Fuck this world - the ignorance too

They want me to fall, but still I continue to lace up and shoot

Society's being misleaded, I'm simply giving you proof Them people is sellin' these lies, I'm simply speakin' the truth

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 [Hook]

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