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Jay-Z ''Fuck da World''

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Look, look, look

A young nigga screamin FUCK DA WORLD and let em die

Behind tints, tryna duck da world and smoke and ride Got my bandana round my head and pants to my feet And got my eyes fire red ang glock on my seat I'm tryna stya under intoxication I lost my father and got a daughter plus i'm on probation

I'm drinking liquor like its water gettin pissy drunk And stayin away from the lil broads tryna get me sunk I keep a chopper in the trunk and a heater on my waistline

Duckin the law cuz I ain't tryna do no Fed time Sometimes I just wish I could get away But I gotta take care of Reginae and keep Ms.Cetha straight So I just maintain the struggle And i keep trying.

But how can I when my closest people keep dying I ain't lying like the law tryna bust my clique But I scream FUCK DA WORLD Man I'm too young for this

Chorus (2x)

Look, I don't curse, but in this verse man, FUCK DA WORLD

I lost my father to the gun and made a lil girl And I'm still thuggin wit my niggas tryna keep it real Plus I'm still doing for my mother and i'm paying bills

Give me a cigarette

My nerves bad

The Feds said they heard that I know where the birds at And my ole lady said she saw me wit another Brizzah And some lil boy shot up my block and now I gotta kill em

And teachers keep tellin my mama that I'm gettin worst And now she trippin talkin bout I need to be in church And my Iil girl whole family tryna lie in court Tryna put me a child on child support And my own family deny me of what I do cause I'm a thug and stuff
Plus my niggas keep fallin to them drugs and stuff
That dope got these niggas meltin away

That dope got these niggas meltin away
Man they got clowns around me killin they self
everyday

We keep fighting but they strong
I know its hard don't give up baby hold on
Just keep ya fate count ya blessing and woodie keep ya
trust

And grab yo nuts and let em know we don't give a FUCK

CHORUS

I mena this world ain't gon never change So I just keep my head up and my nuts let em hand Dog I swear its very rough out here for the youngsters Like everybody against me cause I'm a young thug Dear Rabbit, Why they had to kill Rabbit? But I'ma keep u alive nigga I'm lil Rabbit Thats why this lil nigga be thuggin like its no tomorrow I can only depend on Ms. Cetha and C-M-R I try my best to make it through the night and live today But I'm upset so I'm steadily wipin tears away And police got me under surveillance when and whenever Wreckin they brains, tryna figure where i'm gettin tha cheddar I tell my family just leave me a damn lone I can handle all of my business, this lil man grown But I try to forget about it and just stand strong But if everything was cool, I wouldn't write this damn song

Chorus (3x)

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