Joe Budden "World Keeps Spinnin'"

Visit "World Keeps Spinnin'" on MotoLyrics.com

"World Keeps Spinnin'"

[Talking] Yeah... Escape Route Let's go

[Hook]

And the world keeps spinning! (Nigga)
I feel like the world keeps spinning (Spinning)
And the world keeps spinning
It's like the world keeps winning
And to spite me the world keep grinning

[Verse 1]

I ain't trying to bother none So how I end up bothered son? Yeah you damn right I'm my father's son Minus prison, minus over 20 years in the system But don't take away the wisdom Holy water won't cleanse him Hardheaded, won't convince him A nigga wear pride like it's denim Fuck ?? get along with me I'm alright with everything that's wrong with me And that's how it's going to be That opinion is mine, motherfucker, it belong to me So get mad at it, half beast, half addict Can halfass it and be better than rap bastards Black 'matic, give me rheumatism asthmatic I spit high class acid, I'm positive, now that's magic I'm trying to change shit like a Panther Asking the right questions but getting the wrong answers

[Hook]

[Verse 2]

I could talk about how a nigga trade slugs
Boast about, toasting, what the .38 does
But a nigga seen what happened to the family of J-Hud
So I thank God for every morning I wake up

Wait up!

Confront is if everything's fine?

But my grandmother's dying, and shes 89

Older but her mind about as sharp as mine

If this world were mine I would rewind time

To a time when her heart didn't leak that fluid

She needs surgery, doctors talking stupid

Said "she already lived her life so she can afford to

lose it"

Talking like their tools is useless

Ain't that some shit, she gotta approve it

Grandma ready to go, she'd rather them not do it

No matter how much it might hurt me

Another lesson learned, some fights ain't fight worthy

Jersey

[Hook]

[Verse 3]

I'm waiting on a true revival

I'ma call you a coward if you alive and suicidal (WHY?)

Either be grateful for everything God said you

supposed to get

Or pull the trigger and get over it

Hip Hop's supposed to give, all this weight on my back

But you ain't gotta spot me, I can shoulder it

Life's a rollercoaster, that ride gonna be easy

Why don't you believe me? My parents was high when

they conceived me

Say I got a couple control issues

I disagree, I just like to control issues

My train of thought, my state of mind

Is I could change the world one state at a time

With the madness of every hater alive

Got an agenda, I just feel like ya'll should cater to mine

Ideas brilliant, perservere, I'm resilient

Until the world change, I be right here chilling

Nigga

[Hook]

Visit <u>Joe Budden</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.