

## Lil' Zane

### "Ways Of The World"

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[Lil' Zane]

Money is mandatory, my game is self explanatory  
I hit the blunt as I proceed to tell my ghetto stories  
I'm in too deep, all my peeps, bring them shovel stories  
Some niggaz strapped with they gats, tryin' to kill your  
homie  
Didn't know me, but met the heat when they ran up on  
me  
Left his wife and 2 kids at the crib lonely  
Got in the way of a straight bullet when I blast  
Tryin to retaliate on beef that happened in the past  
Ways of the world, how will I last when the economy  
crash  
I'm goin all out gettin my cash  
Wise men mind opened, with my eyes on the world  
Ghettos and jail cells gave me stories to tell  
Body swells from the evil smells that I inhale  
Evil set me up to fail made my life so real  
People take precaution times being lost my soul  
seriously scarred  
I'm fighting demons off this, it's the ways of the world

[chorus: 2x]

Even though it hurts my chest  
Ima spark till I lose my breath  
livin' a sin since life began  
Coming all the way out the water to get oxygen  
Please father help me breathe again, at ease again

[Lil' Zane]

Looking at myself in the mirror, I took a second to think  
Memories of bein babies, given milk to drink  
Without a worry at mind, we would play all the time  
They ain't callin it but b-ball took up most of my time  
We were hard headed they all said it  
From my parents to our teachers and even preachers  
couldn't reach  
us  
I say my prays, I gave my momma grey hairs  
She lives in fear  
The thought of me not being there got her worried

scared

They say I look just like my father, without the beard  
they should have named that nigga magic and  
dissappear

A couple months out of the year, he reappears  
its all the same, ain't nuttin changed, you still my nigga  
Don't hold a grudge, just give me love, I'm on my own  
I'm kinda sober from a broken home  
Wondering what's goin on, did I deserve this  
Living in Atlanta got us little nigga nervous  
Mama tried to feed us all, until she got laid off  
Glad the raps paid off, now we all laid off

chorus 2x

[Lil' Zane]

Duckin the gun shots, at the age of 13  
There was a war zone, so you choose your team  
When the war strikes you better have a heart to fight  
or get lost in the world when you lose your life  
I would like to get blown, so I read and pray  
Surviving day to day, running the streets of stray  
Living life all my self no company  
prepare to meet the heat when you come for me  
And when I die, burn alive, that's a wish of mine  
I know that heaving in the zone ain't that hard to find  
and when you make it they gone take it, that's a must  
you know  
Don't think of gettin to the top without a problem or so  
I take for caution as for evil gotta hit on me  
I've been a bad boy but momma, dont you quit on me  
They built a jail so when we rise they can crush our  
dreams  
Two of the largest in the industry, erased from the  
scene  
And I don't wanna be a target so I got with a team  
They got a glow around their body and do things  
you've never seen,  
know what I mean?  
Take it deep like summer eves, that's what we do, only  
humans  
Tryin to get through the world with no confusion

When you close your eyes, can you state the pain, the  
misery  
Bringin for you will rescue me  
These are the ways of the world  
Now I have to choose between life or lose my sanity  
Go with the streets keep callin me  
These are the ways of the world

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