

Ludacris "Hopeles"

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[Intro: ludacris]

Ooooh you feel that as i take you to them dirt roads

deep in your southern roots

When nobody said life was going to be easy and we

travel to this emotional roller coaster called life

And we have our ups and downs

Just keep in mind

When you hit rock bottom

There aint no where to go but up baby

Just all you about how you deal wit it you feel me.. listen

here

[chorus]

When life seems hopeless

It make a nigga lose focus

Empty beer bottles and roaches, helps to get it off my

chest cause

Im so stressed and all i here is \"fuck tha world\" [2x]

[verse 1: ludacris]

Man ever since life been a gamble

My life been in shamblez

Double edge sword burnin both sides of the candle but

cris but you cant handle the truth

Dont wanna face reailty

So lord accept my apology

Please like when police say freeze

And i aint do shit

But im down on my knees

Its a crooked system but gin straight take the pain

away i charge the game

And put my problems on layaway

A black man but i feel so blue

So i smoke green and purple til my dreams come true

Then my eyes turn red

Sky turns grey

Children slangin white in the hood

We call it yaay drink old gold

Down my yellow brick road

Then rewrite my script til my story is untold

See i got a little money and my life sped up now

Im fallin and i cant get up

[chorus 2x]

[verse 2: trick daddy]

I had to dream about a dope fiend

And its strange cause he can bearly write or read but seems to get folkz about anything curious about him

I wanted to talk to him but he was to busy fo that But i was more then welcome to walk with him

As we walked

He talked and i just listen

He said theres a big differnce between crackas and niggas

See he said white folks look out fo the white folks but uh black folks blang wit tha black folks

When they aint enough black roakz

When you ooh to make a long story short

We need pay more attenion and do things that are more compleset and he told me

You kno i wouldnt say something that wouldnt work and i wouldnt damnwaste my time telling something that would hurt you

But you would fall for anything

If you dont stand for something

But thats for certain but niggas dont be listen and that shit be hurting

No all of us but some of us

And if we dont hurry up

They going to bury each and every one of us

And if we dont hurry up

[chorus repeat 2x w/ trick daddy]

[verse 3: ludacris]

Sometimes i cant deal wit my daily issues
Just being sober lifes a bitch and i cant control her
I wish i could and sometimes to cry on

We need a shoulder

The goverment stand us up

To run us over

And in the hood they dont seem to understand God damn whats really got me wondering

Is if its a part of a bigger plan man

I smell some thing fishy goin on and its way beyond blowin away the smoke from these swisher

Goin on it aint much i can do about it but preach the word of telling my people to spend ya money wisely dont be obcared

By some things that depresiated like what like a home to open ya eyes to

Whats the fucks thats goings on cause the constantly getting rid of us one by one wither its drugs or diesase or gun by

Gun i aint no saint either i feel that im even doing wrong by usein this chorus to get thru this song

[chorus repeat 2x w/ trick daddy]

[outro: trick daddy]

You know yall going to mess around and complain about slavery that was over 40 50 years ago black folks need to move on

Yall keep playin wit a crackerthey going to have yo ass tied up wired up to them back roads south florida and they made

Them laws say they cant do anything for you can a church get a amen and god for the thugs.

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