

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Natas ''N Of Tha World''

Visit "N Of Tha World" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm thinkin' to myself all these problems I'm dealin' with,

Lord knows I aint the only one feelin' it.

The world is going crazy got me caught in a whirlwind, Like Hurricane Katrina comin' back with a girlfriend, I'm standing on the plot, Detroit doing the Earl Flynn. Propheices coming true, must be the end of the world, And it make me wanna pick up a Bible and start readin' it.

We already in hell, so Jesus we needin' it. Uuuuh like Master P, Oh pastor please I spit the blasphemy.

For all the niggas on the block chasin after cheese, I'm first in Line, You after me.

I can't take it anymore, seeing dope fiends,

freelapse and shakin' on the floor.

And the panic starts to set in just like before,

Who gives a fuck if the planets at war? It's the N of tha World..

What do you do when you hungry and you gotta eat, And the only way you know to live is from the streets, Peep, the whole situations getting deep,

I wouldn't go to sleep (Cause it's the End of the World!) x2

It's the N of the World.

The sky is falling, I hear the gods callin, we supposed to be brawlin',

The goverments fallen, presidents cant lead.

We need to legalize weed, I'm blown off speed. Pass me the rock sheeet.

My eyes so red that they look like the bleed, We leave by greed,

Shits so crazy, hos blow me like a category five hurricane,

They give good head, but they ain't got no brains. Sniff cocaine to ease pain, OD'd off of Thorazaine, I'm stiff out my mind main,

It's the end of the line, end of the road, I'm insane. Shit, I can't take it anymore, seeing dope fiends, freelapsie and shakin' on the floor. And the panic starts to set in just like before, Who gives a fuck if the planets at war? It's the N of tha World..

Aw shit, the N-A-T-A-S,

The N of the World and shit is at it's craziest, And I'm 'bout to flip right with it, I knew it was coming like the most psychic shit. But hey I think I'm big enough to suffocate ya', Worldwide Murder, courtesy of mother nature. Nah, how you gon' stop this shit? I'm a demon whose visions are Apocoliptic. The demon of the free world hate black people, Damn, only the devil is that evil, Pray your last day dont come with a boom, NATAS, the end of the world coming soon. Oh shit, I can't take it anymore, seeing dope fiends, freelapse and shakin' on the floor. And the panic starts to set in just like before, Who gives a fuck if the planets at war? It's the N of tha

World..

Must be the end of the world cause the WicketShit is back again,

The sky is falling and the hemosphere is cracking in, I'm thinking Tsuanmi, tha Black Oragami, I'm prayin' for my mommy,

Dont suicide bomb me,

Too much death and destruction all around me, And I'm still in Detroit, in the hood is where you'll find me,

Quit adding to the problem and get a new solution, The people of New Orleans are thinking Revolution. I'm thinkin' better ways, better times, better days.

Better get your cheddar is what them hustlas used to like to say.

But we all better pray,

'Cause these motherfuckin' gas prices going up everyday.

Shit, I can't take it anymore,

seeing dope fiends, freelapse and shakin' on the floor. And the panic starts to set in just like before,

Who gives a fuck if the planets at war? It's the N of tha World..

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