

R. Kelly Feat. Ja Rule "Been Around The World"

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Light a candle for this one
Light 'em up, yeah my nigga, Pied Piper, come on

I've been around the world and gets nothin' but love
For who I am, I thank my fans so much
And even though some may hate, still I appreciate
All my friends and family that kept it real with me

I've been around the world and back like "Whut up?"
East side to west side tourin' like "Whut up?"
And even though the price for the house was so much
I still roll with them from the hood like "Whut up?"

'Cuz when it comes to bein' the realest I'm sho nuff
I'm a straight up industry villain for sho nuff
And I can't satisfy some of y'all no matter what
And some of y'all cats are so jealous

That we livin' in a cold, cold world
There ain't none but fake faces, fake people, fake
friends
Said we livin' in a cold, cold world
Where there ain't none but envy, wannabees, playa-
hatas

Yea I know I need a hug but y'all need a hug too
'Cuz God gunna judge me the same day He judge you
And even though we have our struggles, that's alright
You know we ghetto folks is gon' find a way to shine

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Sometimes, this world can be so cold
When you looking through the windows of the soul
I've been looking to see the truth, as it unfolds
'Cuz I've been around this globe and back

Enough to know the fact who loves me and who loves
me not

We be shit's so hot, you could put it in red tops
And pump it through every hood, ghetto, and block
Until they heart stops, that's why they fear for me

And I thank You for every blessing that You givin' me
Lord
And I'm grateful for all my talent and my vocal accords
And all these hatas, I keep shakin' em off
Rubbin' they face in fame, I'm sorry I changed the
game
But it's mine and I can't complain

Rule and R Kelly, 'Been around the world'
Puttin' it on women 'Bumpin n' Grindin' these bitches
But we always on time when a woman fed up
And that's love, that's why they all fuck with us

Been around the world and gets nothin' but love
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All my friends and family that kept it real with me

Said my lyrics is my testimony, that's how I live
I had to get rid of a lotta fake homies, I won't forgive
You see me on a TV sometimes not how it is
Y'all gotta start learnin' how to separate me from
showbiz

When I'm rollin' through your city, show me love
And ladies when you see your boy, gimme hug
And though I'm not conceited right
It's just my space, sometimes I need it, right

Said I got so many friends in them area codes
That I hand out them tickets when it comes to my shows
Ja's break bread together, pray together
That we grow strong together

It's clear forever, help each other through the stormy
weather
Let's hurt together, let's cry together
And even if we grow together
Then together we'll make it better

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