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Witchdoctor "Hurtin"

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[Intro] Yeah, there's a lot of crime goin' round. Check this out An eye for an eye. You might get burned. Don't get burned [Verse One] Yeah, the streets full of crime Every momma's boy wanna slang dimes The streets full of people Walkin' round, doin' somethin' illegal Mentally takin' you the farthest Before you run into a con artist Uh, full of smokers, arguin' over lighters Too many voices, not enough writers The streets full of girls on their merry way On their knees, tryin' to get a nut everyday Askin' the Lord for some strength Certain facilities I don't want to get sent (Pre-trail) The streets full of guns Too much to have a home, the streets is the slums Full of dreamers Lick hittin', night time schemers The dope game ain't goin' down soakin' Until enough motherfuckers stop smokin' [Chorus] Hurtin' I been hurtin' We been hurtin' Hurtin' They been hurtin' [Verse Two] Seem likes ever since my birth and It feels like I been hurtin' Pockets ain't on swoll My tennis shoes don' got old Don't want to work no 9 to 5 In '94 I was waitin' for the Goodie Mo to get live And they gonna talk about these pros That I caught wearin' other niggas clothes Waitin' around the house Slap the taste out your mouth Uh, then boil it up and get a hundred when I sell it You know I'm funky you can smell it Or inhale it Then you might be high You just might see why I no lie People I'm in a crisis And you don't give a damn cause it ain't your fuckin' life it's Mine Right? Do we agree? Agree that y'all don't give a fuck about me I'm hurtin' call my doctor Heavenly Father Won't you break me off something proper [Chorus]

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