

## Naughty By Nature "World Goes Round"

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Intro:

Check it out. I heard this track right here and I kind of  
felt a lil'

Somethin'. You know. It took my mind some place it  
ain't been. Search deep

Into another world. So I'm trying to figure out what  
make this world go

Round. For real. People are stressin'.

Treach:

Oh how oh how come everytime we have problems they  
nix none

Sending people to other plants when they still ain't fix  
this one

Victims from a distance prections of affliction

Some faction cause frictions fractions need fixinn

Mixing making music man to make it work

Some sticking shakin' bruising' damn just ta brake a  
purse

It's worse misguided some guttered locked on the  
block

Cause the cops can't be trusted

Busted trusted frustrated frustrations of no more  
patience

Insides are cold and vacant check how we lay it

Why when we speak they try to stifle our breath

Cock a rifle to chest

Then ya have the party of your life at your death

Oh I wanna know I wanna know

Oh why, oh why is it the good that have to go

And they tell us that's just how this life goes

So I look at the kids and wonder where their life might  
go

Get high to tell ya low that's how it's done on the bricks

We all mad at the world when the world ain't done shit

Just the people in it and the scavengers who function

Who destroy the earth then blame the earth for it's  
malfunctions

And getting maybe a tad bit too deep to follow

But the black form is strong and far from being hollow

Why do we get so much into this Freeing Willy

When Willy is already free

He and them ain't doing shit to free my city  
And it's a pity for those who can't get the nitty gritty  
That's when the gritty gets grimy and the wicked gets  
witty  
So much pain on the brain can't restrain  
Place the comma too much drama but I'll bleed to  
please my momma  
So I'm a strive to perfection leave pride in slum  
sections  
Keep wit my crew and make all due connections

Hook:

But but but but but that's what makes the world go  
round  
The axis like a carouse

Treach:

Oh how the ways?  
Nowadays baby's coming from spitting out momma's  
nipple  
From the cradel to the killa leaving corspe and cripples  
A Brooklyn boy dies shot by a cop for a play gun  
Our kids days are up even if they ain't stray ones  
You lay one or two on the more now the merrier the  
day's dumb  
When crews war and now streets get scarier cops hit  
blocks saying we'll  
Beat 'em  
Into freedom then we feel robbed like there's no God  
When we need him  
So we act accordingly cause we don't see enjoyment  
The only line of business I'm offered is unemployment  
So we gots to get ours and ours gotta get it  
And it is what it be so see that I'm with this  
Media haas us believin' they hype  
Don't pull out ya new shoes cause only the bad news is  
good news  
Farrakahn wants us to take the streets back time to  
take it  
Before our whole race is stripped naked

Hook

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