

Al-Fatir

"Waiting"

Visit "[Waiting](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Chorus:

They judge us by the colour of our skin
and the way that we talk
Clothes that we wear and the place we grew up
I think it's a shame, cause we all feel pain the same
We're waiting for the world to change
Waiting, waiting, waiting
For the world to change!
Waiting, waiting for the world to change!

Uh, feel like we're living in a palm box
When time stops, and still it's a fine watch
My niggas clap, cause hustling is all we got
Hit up the bar, drink Hennessey on the rocks.
I feel the burn hit my chest from the shots
Watch you down with coronas, as I'm skimming on the
plot
Nigga, is money! They tell me I ain't done enough, it's
funny
Cause I heard the same thing when I was coming up
hungry
Begging.. so many times
I forgot music was the plan!
Cause it's hard to see the light in a tunnel with no exit
Crashed on me, getting on as a death wish.
It's not fair to the ones that believe
My nigga doing 20 years and can't wait to be free
Got his mind and he got his heart and he keeping the G
Reading books, gaining knowledge, man I hope he.. my
nigga!

Chorus:

They judge us by the colour of our skin
and the way that we talk
Clothes that we wear and the place we grew up
I think it's a shame, cause we all feel pain the same
We're waiting for the world to change
Waiting, waiting, waiting
For the world to change!
Waiting, waiting for the world to change!

My people tell me I'm a star, if they ever seen one
And what I'm doing is the start of showing people
freedom
I gotta lead 'em, give them more than a reason
Show 'em what we believe and is bigger than what
they're seeing
This vision was built.. to go
Far than it might when his father was killed
Sometimes is realer for others,
hugging my mother before I walk out the door,
because you never get another!
All my friends brothers, all of my brothers friends
Feel I ain't doing right.. drive a Benz
They say we've been there, and did that, and did this
I've been that, we lived this, you knew cash, knew that
I was on a comma, black two stacks
Back was... blowing clouds, no siren
Say I should have been what would have been
If I ain't... now I'm the man,
Low nigga, look who I am, and see who you could have
been!

Chorus:

They judge us by the colour of our skin
and the way that we talk
Clothes that we wear and the place we grew up
I think it's a shame, cause we all feel pain the same
We're waiting for the world to change
Waiting, waiting, waiting
For the world to change!
Waiting, waiting for the world to change!

Visit [Al-Fatir](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.