

Zion I & The Grouch

"Bad Lands"

Visit "[Bad Lands](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Walk light, for these are the bad lands
Bad lands, these are the bad lands
Bad seed, castor bare of soil
Weeds run free through the golden oil
Milk outside, it's bound to spoil
Know a couple bad girls 'n they all adore you
Somethin' to assure you, we'll secure you
The television say they can do that for you
Wanna go to sleep, gotta seek a drug
Shorty on the street thinks her man's a thug
Went and got shot cuz he need the pub
Record blew on up, tell you life is rough
Mama ain't home, daddy doin' dirt
Lil' Jimmy got the fo' fifth from the shirt
'Bout to go bizerk, just needs some guidance
But in the bad lands, the results are violent

Rhymin' on the corner using gun shots for snares
Bad enough lands to make punk rockers care
They don't give a fuck just like we don't give a fuck
Righteous man get bucked and some stopped to stare
Blood on they backs cuz they ran, just a grub on scraps
No daps, mean loves n' a slug in the air
How many beefs wore to the point where everybody
eats when it's over, that's rare
And in a prayer, I begged the All Mighty to spare

My daughter from fake thugs, real drugs, and players
I've been around that shit and I'm embarrassed
You been a town jester, that's careless
Perilless pits I've dodged like it's my job
They worship twisted gods and spit facades
To get that wad, what will you do?
Lie, cheat, steal, kill, till it kills you

[chorus:]

Tumble weeds and twisted tales
These the bad lands where the angels fail (Bad lands)
Make money, try to stop the fear
If you think it ain't real, then you ain't been here (Bad
lands)

[x4]

This is a place where babies are hooked on drugs
Before they see the light of day
A land where doctors'll necessarily cut them out their
mothers' stomachs
Just to make more pay
Their fathers run away
Consumed with the most ignorant shit you can think of
Cuz it's been dangled in front their faces like a carrot
to an ass
But still they know better, they're just too scared to be
outcasts
It ain't about past; let's talk present and future
Fuck presidents, what do you do with your power, your
control?
Control yourself
Going dumb's not really a movement, you're really
going dumb
Look at the shit they play on the radio
And got the nerve to wonder why rappers keep dying in
the streets
Stop putting 2pac and Biggie on magazines until you
understand the significance of why they died
Don't ya'll get it? Humans are bigger than they're
supposed to be
Check yourself before you come out the house holdin'
a piece,
Runnin' off at the mouth, sayin' trendy shit like "yes sir"
and "ye ye"
Like it's the only thing you know
Yea, that shit is fun but don't let it be the only thing you
know
Ultimately, it won't get you anywhere and trying to get
out of here
Leave these bad lands behind, get in touch with my
spirit, my body, and mind
Cuz I'm divine
And if no one ever told you you were, well you are

And that's it.

Visit [Zion I & The Grouch](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.