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Dschingis Khan "Don't Cry"

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What's up, this our new artist Quest Check him out, sing the hook baby

[Hook: Quest - 2x]

Baby don't cry, I know you stressed out

Because I live the thug life

Ducking dodging cops, and selling drugs all night

I know it seems hard, but it'll be alright

Oooh, it's alright-i-ight

[Rod]

Steady paranoid eyes and gray skies, looking at the people in my life

Trying to read my mind, cause this world ain't treating me right

Barely sleeping at night, with so much stress and drama on my brain

Cause busting bitch ass niggaz, want me out of the game

Now ain't that a shame, can't be real with niggaz niggaz ain't real

Can't put my trust in none of em, cause these niggaz'll steal

And if I show 'em they stealing, they'd think a nigga tripping

But yet still they plot to catch a nigga slipping, pistol gripping

When my pockets itching, to stack money

Never thought my baby mama, would bitch and act funny

Walking round fat tummy, talking bout she pregnant for me

Then turn around, and say it's for a nigga named Deep But I ain't tripping cause I got what I wanted, and let a head in some pussy

Always knew I was gone make it, so she's scared to overlook me

Therefor, I hope that nigga that you with walking by your side

But don't be looking all sad, bitch smile

[Hook - 2x]

[Rod]

I feel this world, is full of envy and greee-eeed Suckas and bustas, all wanna witness me bleee-eding I paid my dues to become rich, now these folks all up on my dick

They wanna hate cause we balling, on top of ours and they falling

I done spent too many pain, from struggling years Behind and under, heavy rain blood sweat and my tears

All on my lonesome, I've been facing my fears
I see day to day problems, in the faces of my peers
No need to be greedy, cause I'm just trying to get what
I'm worth

Before the people have us the hats, and wipe me off the face of the earth

And place me in dirt, brought up as a problem child Going through so much drama, but I still smile

[Hook - 2x]

[Lil' Keke]

You know I'm thugging, not for a hobby it's just my life It's gon be a hot minute, 'fore I find me a wife I'm into short term relations, switching up situations Always on the go, I hustle for occupation Got them people watching, they trying to shatter my world

You's a major part of me, that's how I look at it girl Get your mind right, it ain't no need for tears I've been grinding getting this money, living dirty for years

When we lay chest to chest, you moan and say you love me

'Fore you fall asleep tonight, say another prayer for me It's one honey, get the stress off your brain I'm built to maintain, IiI' mama just do your thang I'm my own man, and I'ma do just what I can Staying inside my character, sticking straight to the plan

As for me and you, I'm trying to keep it true It's a struggle on the streets, but you're still my boo

[Hook - 2x]

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