

## Trin-i-tee 5:7 "World So Cruel"

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[Flesh-N-Bone]

Here I come rollin off with Mo Thugs  
Trues humbly united gathering souls and bail  
Livin life daily, all tha way  
Tha plan instead they put'em on ah self-destruct  
But I don't wanna go to hell  
Vix'n tha body does it tell'n explicit  
For more'n I seen ya vision  
And let never fiendin catch us and ah schemin  
We'll drink foe tha way yallz are breakin me pan (hey  
man)  
We born to tha weed it would grow  
Didn't know tha Bone'd grown some  
Buckaz gon' keep it rightm just home  
And searchin wit they hustlin (no matter)  
Same time see tha Bone  
They done have ah safe place foe my babies  
Don't murda, brown up, so crazy get'n tha cruel  
World, all made up it like hades  
Don't make Flesh break down, sign sight, my pine  
I'd hide drug dealaz I find my started  
Try not to pine in my nine  
I try to stay kind insteadd it plus pealin, plealin  
That splif, roll over that shove it  
Find tha po po beatin, down ya doe and did it  
To ya break and ya won't see tha busta faces  
Here tha more, la for, killin each other for witches and  
shoes  
Shit it ain't nothin to lose, we get ah drop in twos  
Mo's Fools do nothin and I tastes my turnin  
And passin it out wit tha Layzie lil' Eazy, my mentor  
Keep in, handin over tha shoes, I go walkin in  
And baby had to go die bye bye  
Wit tha cruel world take'em shed

Chorus:

Why, why, why, are we  
Livin in ah world world world so cruel  
(repeat)

[Run]

This Reverend from heaven  
Just makin you feel 'bout these problems for Run  
But neva go less, I'm fresh with Flesh  
Tha solution's begun, gotta get yall, hit yall  
wit yo fellaz makin dollaz and cents  
But tha fact that wak rappaz  
be jealous make this Reverend intense  
I'm flippin, I'm scrippin, I'm rippen'em down  
They be burnin my church  
No lippin', I'm sippin, I'm tippin my ground, gettin first  
in my verse  
Who got yo macho, shot yo kids, creepin up on yo crew  
It's kinda hot, yall got yo bids, boy, and that how we do  
What's tunnel mind it's soldiaz  
I'm bought masterline at this line  
These bookaz, that welfare line  
And can forget that black on black crime  
We livin, and driven, and giving them love  
But what they do wit out heart  
For takin and breakin and fakin then jacks  
Boy ya tear'em apart  
Just livin in ah world that's so so cruel  
That's tha tape in yo deck  
They take our money, rape our women, now come give  
you respect

[Run] (sermon)

And I believe, a lot of us shouldn't condemn these  
rappers  
Because if nobody would ah told me about God  
The church folks would ah been talkin bad about me

Chorus

[Flesh-N-Bone]

Think bout tha in us too, me 1999  
Than what would we do  
We breakin it'll make ah change, fool  
Do somethin knows quicker, it's all fake  
Ya smoke tramps in our community flood  
Wit ah master plan to get rid of ah sea me got crack  
And all these diseases that make us immune  
And ain't it rediculous  
Look at us strugglin, hustlin  
Gotta make ends meat to pay my bills  
Gotta help ain't no grub on our grills  
Stuffin to ge to me fillin, thats only foe real, though  
Still, people feel me  
So many of yall now diamonds on tha rough  
Sho' nuff, better know us  
When they get it, betta grip tight

Holdin my brothaz, we're marchin soldiaz  
And I told ya  
And it showed, decievin, caught him on camera  
Some coppaz got no love, they see a thug  
Comin up, steady peepin to sweeta  
Foe see murd, they need go just  
Wanna help tha weed trust  
Don't even run to pull ah gun and pop it  
Tha blacker together mens, gather strong at last  
Controllin no mass, no more violence, gon' stop it  
Grow up to be cloppaz, and I'm proud  
Be keepin my Lord's warch, and it's no  
When you think it's sin, wanna lve by tha sword  
Gotta die gash, ash to dust  
They turnin that passin and not with tha less  
Lil' Easy my mentor, king  
Handin over tha shoes, I go walkin in  
Fill us up on gag, betta pass with tha cruel world  
take'em shed

Chorus

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