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## **Tung Twista** "White Man's World"

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I ain't saying I'm innocent of all this I'm just saying This song is for y'all For all the times I mess up When we mess up Dear sister Got me twisted up in prison I miss yah Crying Looking at my nieces and newphews picture They say don't let this cruel world get yah Kinda suspicious, Swearing one day you might leave me For someone that's richer Twist the cap off the bottle I Take a sip And see tommorrow Gotta make if I have to Beg and Borrow Reading love letters Late night, locked down, and guiet If brothers don't recieve their mail Best believe we riot Eating Jack mat Staring at walls of Silence Inside this cage Where they captured all my rage and violence In time I learned a few lessons Never fall for riches Aplogizies to my TRUE sisters Far from bitches Help me raise my black nation Reperations are due Its true Caught up in this world I took advantage of you So tell the babies how I love them Precious boys and girls Born black in this white mans world And all I heard was

[Chorus]

Who knows what tommorrow brings In this world where everyone lies Where to go No matter how far I find To let you know That You're not alone

Being born with less I must confess Only adds on to the stress Two gunshots to my homies head Died in his rest Shot him to death And Left him bleeding for his family to see I pass his casket Gently asking Is there heaven for G's? My homeboys doing life Begging mama be stressing Shedding tears When her son finally ask that questions Where my daddy at? Mama, Why we live so poor? Why you crying? Heard you late night Throught my bedroom door Now do you love me mama? Why do they keep calling me nigger? Get my wieght up, with my hate And pay 'em back when I'm bigger Still thugging in this jail cell MIssing my block Hearing brothers screaming all night Wishing they'd stop Proud to be black But why do we act like We don't love oursleves Don't look around Busta (you sucka) Check vourselves Know what if means to be black Whether a man or girl We're still struggling in this White man's world

[Chorus]

(we must fight) Who knows what tommorrow brings In this world where everyone lies Where to go No matter how far I find To let you know That You're not alone

So tell me why you changed Choosing new direction In a blink of an eye My time away just made perfection You think I'd die Not gonna cry Why should I care Like we holding on to love That's no longer there Can you please help me God Bless me please Keep my seeds healthy Banging on my enemies Bleed While my G's wealthy Hoping they bury me With ammunition, weed, and shells Just in case they trip in heaven Ain't no G's hell Sister sorry for the pain That I caused your heart I know I'll change If yah help me But Don't fall apart **Rest In Peace** To Latasha, Little Yummy, and Kato To much for this cold world to take Ended up being fatal Every women in America **Especially Black** Bear with me, can't you see We're under attack I never meant to cause drama To my sister and Mama Will we make it To better times

In this white man worlds

[Chorus]

[Along with revolutionary talking]

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