Abdel Wright, Strange World

Cork your ears if you don't like what me say Cork your ears if you don't like what me say Me a go spit out the truth Tired to see the youth them clean car glass And people a tell them 'bout them claat They are the future slipping fast Seems like they only aggravate Have you ever thought about their case? Actions, navigate their fate I would like to change Living in this strange world I would like to change Reality sometimes the blame Living in this strange world Destiny play games Area leaders and thugs a run them turf Now shot a buss to blouse and skirt Innocent and the guilty getting hurt Me like to see the ghetto hold the peace But gunshot a spread like it's disease News on TV makes me weep I would like to change Living in this strange world I would like to change Reality sometimes the blame Living in this strange world Destiny play games I would like to change Living in this strange world I would like to change Reality sometimes the blame Living in this strange world Destiny play games I would like to change Living in this strange world, yeah I would like to change I would like to change I would like to change the world I would like to change