Lil' Zane, Young World:Beautiful Feelin'

Such a beautiful feeling Such a beautiful feeling Such a beautiful feeling Such a beautiful feeling

I know a lot of times, it seems like it gets hard, but you got to always keep faith and always look for

You got the attention of all the fellers
So the chickens are jealous
Stay at your toes when it rains
Trying to hold your umbrella
The new meat in town
All the niggers want to get down
When getting no play they frown
You on they bad side
They calling you bitch now
Sophomore year
Two years to go
All you trying to do is get your first car

And make dough

Got a part time job

And the man calling your bluff

Always out to cheat

As if you love wasn't enough

Problems in the home

Daddy dearest done turned abusive

He got your mom scared

So thoughts are skipping out are useless

How can you get good grades

When you can't keep your focus

Sixteen and getting hit

This drunk nigger think he Joseph

Giving you black eyes

So in school you wearing glasses

Friends ask what happened

But believe behind your back they laughing

You show no worry
But the pain don't hide
Baby girl wipe your eyes
I'm here so don't cry
And it's

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Eternal fire tell you lies Telling me I was safe I can't take it no longer Father open the gate I've seen all I can take Child killings and rape The same niggers that I used to love Was showing me hate My harsh lyrics and my spirits Through you body and soul Making you feel the way I felt When these rhymes was wrote My antidote A little weed smoke Time and thought Making me come up with that raw shit Hurting your heart

I know you feel me Cause you know things I'm saying is true Now would I lie to you About my life And what I been through Tell me have you ever lost a best friend To drugs and gats Had to tell his mother Knowing she would have an attack Sorry lady But your son and I were running the block Ran up in the wrong neighborhood Flossing our knots Acting foolish When we should have been Home in the bed Resting instead Tony took two to the head He never made it

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I went hot summers and cold winters With no dinner and a Freezer full of ice It's nothing nice And I never cream in my life So when I did get it I had to work and run wit it Have fun with it High speeds in 740's Niggers staring hard Mini battles and war stories Bitches love my scars Sweating Kev' cause he paid And plus he from the yard No superstars Living gods That's what we are Town to town Dick them down That's how we do it baby Under covers We with rubbers Cause catching AIDS is crazy I do the unbelievable And talk the sweetest game And see more dough Then snipes on the money train Me being broke Is the funniest joke That's like a nigger telling me I stole a song he wrote And I ain't trying to get caught up In all that madness Life is good Young world follow me Let's get up out the hood

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