

# This World (feat. Masspike Miles)

## Havoc

I grew apart, from now I know how it goes  
But baby it seems you chew a hole up my soul  
This world  
You know this shit that I hate  
Just for me to get to this cake  
Just tryna put some food on my plate  
Hopin they don't send me upstate You know the hustle and the BMA  
Just tryna fix me up a bigger plate  
Whenever I did the homies ate  
To being broke, I owe like a cold case  
Fuck outta here, never took a hand out  
Chasin for the cash Cal, make it til it's tapped out  
Had options, fuck a tip, that route  
Saliva drippin from they mouth, the wolves out  
The hood cold like polar ice  
Niggas escape up out of jail, I'mma roll the dice  
The judge going life  
Mommy pray your first born make it home tonight  
I hope the angel's watchin over me  
I'm in the trenches so I see what the soldiers see  
Discombobulated bodies, the move is erratic  
Not tryna make this a hobby  
I grew apart, from now I know how it goes  
But baby it seems you chew a hole up my soul  
This world  
You know this shit that I hate  
Just for me to get to this cake  
Just tryna put some food on my plate  
Hopin they don't send me upstate The life of a real nigga  
Life's a bitch but I still break meals with er  
Kill niggas straight til I'm in a different space  
Guns come out, I don't gotta relive the way  
All the white kids had the stance with the lemonade  
While lastly them niggas got locked and sent away  
Gotta be a better way is what we said every day  
Fucked up when your dreams all let away  
What don't kill you it build you  
And mold you bruck like the mell do  
It get you to the point it make a real you  
Fuck Kennedy fight, I want real food  
It's real with the steel through  
All of a sudden now everybody feel you

Once didn't have a voice, now they hear you  
Fuck being loved, better when they fear you  
I grew apart, from now I know how it goes  
But baby it seems you chew a hole up my soul

This world

You know this shit that I hate

Just for me to get to this cake

Just tryna put some food on my plate

Hopin they don't send me upstate(Bridge)

I came from nothing to something

Can't forgive where I came from

A hustler's ambition

The good life's my mission

I pray that I make it to see another day

Hungry for the money, I gotta get this cake

I pray that I don't catch a case

In this cold world I grew apart, from now I know how it goes

But baby it seems you chew a hole up my soul

This world

You know this shit that I hate

Just for me to get to this cake

Just tryna put some food on my plate

Hopin they don't send me upstate

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