The World Is Yours

Chase Rice

Whose world is this? The world is yours, the world is yours
It's mine, it's mine, it's mine
Whose world is this? It's yours
It's mine, it's mine, it's mine
Whose world is this? The world is yours, the world is yours
It's mine, it's mine, it's mine
Whose world is this?
I sip the Dom P, watchin' Gandhi 'til I'm charged
Then writin' in my book of rhymes, all the words pass the margin
To hold the mic I'm throbbin', mechanical movement
Understandable smooth shit that murderers move wit
The thief's theme, play me at night, they won't act right
The fiend of hip-hop has got me stuck like a crack pipe
The mind activation, react like I'm facin' time like
'Pappy' Mason with pens I'm embracin'
Wipe the sweat off my dome, spit the phlegm on the streets
Suede Timbs on my feets, makes my cypher, complete
Whether crusin' in a six-cab, or Montero Jeep
I can't call it, the beats make me fallin' asleep
I keep fallin', but never fallin' six feet deep
I'm out for presidents to represent me
I'm out for presidents to represent me
I'm out for dead presidents to represent me
Whose world is this? The world is yours, the world is yours
It's mine, it's mine, it's mine
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Whose world is this? The world is yours, the world is yours
It's mine, it's mine, it's mine
Whose world is this?
To my man Ill Will, God bless your life
To my peoples throughout Queens, God bless your life
I trip we box up crazy bitches aimin' guns in all my baby pictures
Beef with housin' police, release scriptures that's maybe Hitler's
Yet I'm the mild, money gettin' style, rollin' foul
The versatile, honey stickin' wild, golden child
Dwellin' in the Rotten Apple, you get tackled

Or caught by the Devil's lasso, shit is a hassle
There's no days, for broke days, we sell it, smoke pays
While all the old folks pray, to Jesus' soakin' they sins in trays
Of holy water, odds against Nas are slaughter
Thinkin' a word best describin' my life, to name my daughter
My strength, my son, the star, will be my resurrection
Born in correction all the wrong shit I did, he'll lead a right direction
How ya livin' large, a broker charge, cards are mediocre
You flippin' coke or playin' spit spades in strip poker
It's mine, it's mine, it's mine
Whose world is this? The world is yours, the world is yours
It's mine, it's mine, it's mine
Whose world is this? It's yours
It's mine, it's mine, it's mine
Whose world is this? Yo, the world is yours, the world is yours
It's mine, it's mine, it's mine
Whose world is this? It's yours
It's yours
I'm the young city bandit, hold myself down singlehanded
For murder raps, I kick my thoughts alone, get remanded
Born alone, die alone, no crew to keep my crown or throne
I'm deep by sound alone, caved inside in a thousand miles from home
I need a new nigga, for this black cloud to follow
'Cause while it's over me it's too dark to see tomorrow
Trying to maintain, I flip, fill the clip to the tip
Picturin' my peeps, now the income make my heartbeat skip
And I'm amped up, they locked the champ up
Even my brain's in handcuffs
Headed for Indiana stabbin' women like the Phantom
The crew is lampin' big Willie style
Check the chip toothed smile, plus I profile wild
Stash through the flock wools, burnin' dollars to light my stove
Walk the blocks wit a bop, checkin' Danes plus the games
People play, bust the problems of the world today
It's mine, it's mine, it's mine
Whose world is this? The world is yours, the world is yours
It's mine, it's mine, it's mine
Whose world is this? It's yours
It's mine, it's mine, it's mine
Whose world is this? Yeah the world is yours, the world is yours
It's mine, it's mine, it's mine
Whose world is this? It's yours
Break it down
Yea aight? To everybody in Queens, the foundation
The world is yours, to everybody uptown, yo, the world is yours

The world is yours to everybody in Brooklyn
Y'all know the world is yours
The world is yours
Everbody in Mount Vernon, the world is yours
Long Island, yo the world is yours
Staten Island, yea the world is yours
South Bronx, the world is yours, aight?

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