The World Is Yours

Silkk The Shocker

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 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? 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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