

# Welcome To The World

Derek Minor

I would like to welcome you to the world of  
Fast money, fast cars, big diamond rings  
Chief chains and the girls of  
Fake smiles, broken hearts  
And if you looking for your real love  
You won't find it here  
Yeah, if you looking for your real love  
Well, goodnight, my dear  
Ooh, if you looking for real love don't come around here  
Ooh, if you looking for real love it ain't here, my dear  
Move on  
It's my pleasure to welcome you to the world of  
Fast money, flashy cars, big guns  
Undone, threw away for the love of the game  
I don't need a chain or the fame  
Still shine, spend time with the girls of  
Fake smiles, broken hearts  
Trying hard in the club looking for her real love  
You won't find it here  
All I got is hard dick and conversation for you  
I was just high, even lying when I say I love you  
My mind saying it were both, I just wanna fuck you, her too  
Blowing loud, smelling like a bubba kush perfume  
She coming home with me, she fixin' to meet her doom  
She ain't sayin' I'm the greatest? Fixin' to change her tune  
The coldest and the hottest, call me December June  
Deliver euphoria straight to your room  
I hit that ass and I wait, I zoom  
Make it rain non-stop, call me Young Typhoon  
Top spot already filled up, no room  
Thought I would put some paper in your purse so soon?  
Well, wrong she is and mistaken she was  
Tip broke? Never heard no such thing, uh  
I'll fuck you up, don't touch me 'cause  
Just trust me bruh, it must be  
L-l-living my dreams, don't wake me up  
Y-y-you fake it 'til you make it, must suck  
All t-t-the haters hate us for the flav' of the paper  
T-t-that's why I can't love my neighbors

D-d-dangerous, don't kick, cut you  
If you ain't welcome in my world, bitch, fuck you  
D-d-dangerous, don't kick, cut you  
You ain't welcome in my world, bitch, fuck you  
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I would like to welcome you to the world of  
Fake bitches, no love  
What the fuck you take me for? Show love  
I hate haters in the club  
You must not really know where I come from  
Exactly where my heart  
Or you would never, never, never  
Where do I start?  
People ask me shit about Illuminati  
First off, what the fuck that mean?  
He loved Jesus when he, he, he was worse off  
Oh, I see  
When they think a nigga is stupid rich  
People just start coming up with stupid shit  
Man, shit, I could never predict  
Hold up, let me hit you with this  
Rolling in a Bugatti with four chains is some foolishness  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, that'd be the shit  
They'd rather see a nigga locked up, why? For stupid shit  
Look how they did my nigga, Tip  
Soon as Wayne get out, Tip go in  
Wonder why a nigga wanna make the clip go in  
Wonder why it so hard when it get going  
Hold ya head my niggas the system is  
Made to make niggas fall  
Made to make niggas fail  
Especially if you ball  
They don't take niggas well  
Nah, you can't come through flying  
In a, in a Bentley shining

I'm in the back, backseat driving  
Screaming on a nigga like I'm actually driving  
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