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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