

# Worldwide N\*gga (feat. Ty Real)

## Bobby Shmurda

I went to worldwide nigga from the block  
I was fuckin' with some tools  
(I was fuckin' some BLAW!)  
Now I'm a worldwide nigga from the block  
And I'm fuckin' with some jewels  
(I be fuckin' with some)  
I'm a worldwide nigga  
On the block, I was moving six to twos  
(I was moving six to twos, nigga)  
The whole world know Bobby  
They don't wanna meet the nigga Chewy true

Trap digits, crack picture  
I was pack flippin'  
Cash gettin', mad different  
I was fast living  
Mama always told me 'bout my bad living  
Now days niggas say I act different  
But fuck a case, my niggas still pack Smith &'s  
And fuck the J's, my niggas do bag flippin'  
And if they blowin' gray, my niggas gon' clash with 'em  
Shoot ops broad day, my niggas is mad with it

Goon nigga, wroom nigga  
Here come chewy, you better move nigga, move quicker  
Oh, let me tell you 'bout that lose nigga, crew nigga  
Robbin' niggas at the school, nigga  
First I check yo pockets, then yo homies, and you boom nigga  
Boom nigga, let's go to war, let see you crew thicker  
Shoot quicker, I run around with a few niggas  
You niggas know 'bout my shmurders, we will move niggas  
Fool niggas, keep playin' wild like the school, nigga  
So play with mines, we gon' leave you on the news, nigga  
They askin' why chewy shot him on the [?] nigga  
Wasn't they friends? Man, I thought them boy's cool, nigga  
But in the end, you ain't really know the truth, nigga  
(He ain't know)  
He is talkin' to the woop, nigga

(He ain't know)  
Woop nigga, woop woop  
Woop nigga, woop woop  
Woop nigga, woop woop

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Lyrics submitted by Samantha.

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