

# Our World (feat. L.O.)

## Sole'

[sole']

Yo yo, yo I come clean and cut

5'6" and buff

Not an ounce of fat

Have you fiendin' like smack

Love to hit it from the back

Knew you way before I tips that

First friends, then lovers, undercovers, I plush flats

You copped the bezels that match

That ice your rolley to the max

Understand for you, I'll be the man, let alone the bitch

Let me catch you out cheatin', i'mma cut off your dick

Yo, nigga, I'm serious[lo...]

Baby, you sick, this your shit

And i'mma label you mine

Plus you a dime, always shine

Be involved with my crime

We had to grind, never understand it's woman and man

We're from the land to the escalades (nigga get paid!)

Lemonade, tangaray, never change your ways

'cause you a dame, keep me sane like a walk in the rain

Taught to the game from my perspective

Had you checkin' for snakes

With a mutual agreement that we in it to stay1 - [lo...]

This is our world so i'mma ride for you

Would you ride for me?

Would you die for me?

[sole']

This is our world lo, i'mma ride for you

Would you ride for me?

Would you die for me?Repeat 1[sole']

Yeah, I got your back to the end

Boy, over backwards, I bent

Any argument, we commend

When I needed money, you lent

I'll be your lover and friend

You did your dirt then I grew it

I stayed there helpin' you through it

I fucked up too and you knew it

Many times I thought that you blew it  
But then you'd always make it right with me  
No fight with me, forever kept it tight with me  
Sometimes you ditched the fellas  
Just to come and ride with me  
Then stripped me down, licked me up, every night with me  
You never made me feel I owed you for the deeds that you done  
Re-payed you with my loyalty, promised to give you a son  
Can't nothin' come between us ever boy  
You know you the one  
And love I give you everyday, you know it's second to none  
So come and get paid with me, runaway with me  
Anytime you need it, come and lay with me  
Every day with me, nigga stay with me  
Anytime you want it, have your way with me  
I'm yours  
Repeat 1  
Repeat 1[lo...]  
For you I'll stack these chips  
Keep every gat on spit  
Give you the range, nice things  
Without the marraige and shit  
You blow the bitch, I blow her man  
Never expose our plans  
Holdin' hands, rockin' timberlands  
Your feminist stance  
Got me trance baby  
Donna chick, don't fuck with old navy  
You couldn't pay me to find another lady, load the 380  
These hoes is crazy  
Fuck a daisy when I got me a rose  
Chalked up, stock broke, still rock our own shows  
Phenominal, me and you  
Give you the keys to the crew  
Bubble baths, rub that ass  
You'll be squeezin' me too  
No need for you to stress out, this nigga holdin' his form  
Love my son, I love your daughter too ? ? ?  
? ? ? born the same day, in love with sole'  
Red zone, we held it down  
? for this hot day  
Here to stay 'til we lay 6 feet in graves  
Whoever blow first, hold a torch  
And speak in our name  
Repeat 1  
Repeat 1

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>