

I'm doin' things my way
I'm burnin' shit down tonight
I'm doin' things my way
It's my way or the highway
Let me say it one more time
(Them fingers up!)
To The World!
To The World!

To The Wo-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-orld-orld-orld!

Verse 2: Kanye West
Mmm! Ain't this some shit?
Pulled up in a A-V-
Entador, And the doors
Raise up like Praise the Lord
Did the fashion show and the tour
This the movie and the score
This a Ghetto Opera
Francis Foreign Car Coppola
I need a new crib to hold my plaques
Rick Ross had told me that
So I'll be all up in Goldman Sachs
Like "These niggas tryna hold me back!"
"These niggas tryna hold me back!"
I'm just tryna protect my stacks
Mitt Romney don't pay no tax!
Mitt Romney don't pay no tax!
Chi-Town till I'm on my back
Chi-Town till I'm on my back
Only nigga in Beverly Hills
Where the hell is Axel Foley at?
"Ease up there, Baby Boy"
Ving Rhames told Jody that
R. Kelly and the God of Rap
Shittin' on you, Holy Crap
Chorus: R. Kelly
(Let me see you put your middle fingers up!)
To The World!
To The World!
To The Wo-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-orld-orld-orld!
To The World!
To The World!
To The Wo-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-orld-orld-orld!
(Let me see you put your middle fingers up!)
Outro: Teyana Taylor

I could give it all up, but it's not enough
A-Ay Here you go, my middle finger up
 To The World!
 To The World!
From the ground to the moon
 Hills to the mountains
 Yea, hands to the roof
 Give it up!
 Give it up!
 Won't let you deny me
 Makin' you love me
 Makin' you love me

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