

# The World Is Yours

## Elzhi

Whose world is this? The world is yours, the world is yours

It's mine, it's mine, it's mine

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Whose world is this?

I sip the Dom P, watchin' Gandhi 'til I'm charged

Then writin' in my book of rhymes, all the words pass the margin

To hold the mic I'm throbbin', mechanical movement

Understandable smooth shit that murderers move wit

The thief's theme, play me at night, they won't act right

The fiend of hip-hop has got me stuck like a crack pipe

The mind activation, react like I'm facin' time like

'Pappy' Mason with pens I'm embracin'

Wipe the sweat off my dome, spit the phlegm on the streets

Suede Timbs on my feets, makes my cypher, complete

Whether crusin' in a six-cab, or Montero Jeep

I can't call it, the beats make me fallin' asleep

I keep fallin', but never fallin' six feet deep

I'm out for presidents to represent me

I'm out for presidents to represent me

I'm out for dead presidents to represent me

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To my man Ill Will, God bless your life

To my peoples throughout Queens, God bless your life

I trip we box up crazy bitches aimin' guns in all my baby pictures

Beef with housin' police, release scriptures that's maybe Hitler's

Yet I'm the mild, money gettin' style, rollin' foul

The versatile, honey stickin' wild, golden child

Dwellin' in the Rotten Apple, you get tackled

Or caught by the Devil's lasso, shit is a hassle  
There's no days, for broke days, we sell it, smoke pays  
While all the old folks pray, to Jesus' soakin' they sins in trays  
Of holy water, odds against Nas are slaughter  
Thinkin' a word best describin' my life, to name my daughter  
My strength, my son, the star, will be my resurrection  
Born in correction all the wrong shit I did, he'll lead a right direction  
How ya livin' large, a broker charge, cards are mediocre  
You flippin' coke or playin' spit spades in strip poker  
It's mine, it's mine, it's mine  
Whose world is this? The world is yours, the world is yours  
It's mine, it's mine, it's mine  
Whose world is this? It's yours  
It's mine, it's mine, it's mine  
Whose world is this? Yo, the world is yours, the world is yours  
It's mine, it's mine, it's mine  
Whose world is this? It's yours  
It's yours  
I'm the young city bandit, hold myself down singlehanded  
For murder raps, I kick my thoughts alone, get remanded  
Born alone, die alone, no crew to keep my crown or throne  
I'm deep by sound alone, caved inside in a thousand miles from home  
I need a new nigga, for this black cloud to follow  
'Cause while it's over me it's too dark to see tomorrow  
Trying to maintain, I flip, fill the clip to the tip  
Picturin' my peeps, now the income make my heartbeat skip  
And I'm amped up, they locked the champ up  
Even my brain's in handcuffs  
Headed for Indiana stabbin' women like the Phantom  
The crew is lampin' big Willie style  
Check the chip toothed smile, plus I profile wild  
Stash through the flock wools, burnin' dollars to light my stove  
Walk the blocks wit a bop, checkin' Danes plus the games  
People play, bust the problems of the world today  
It's mine, it's mine, it's mine  
Whose world is this? The world is yours, the world is yours  
It's mine, it's mine, it's mine  
Whose world is this? It's yours  
It's mine, it's mine, it's mine  
Whose world is this? Yeah the world is yours, the world is yours  
It's mine, it's mine, it's mine  
Whose world is this? It's yours  
Break it down  
Yea aight? To everybody in Queens, the foundation  
The world is yours, to everybody uptown, yo, the world is yours

The world is yours to everybody in Brooklyn  
Y'all know the world is yours  
The world is yours  
Everybody in Mount Vernon, the world is yours  
Long Island, yo the world is yours  
Staten Island, yea the world is yours  
South Bronx, the world is yours, aight?

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