World In My Hands (feat. Smino & LEGIT)

Saba

[Hook: Saba]

The world in my hands, the world in my hands

The world in my hands, the world in my hands

The world in my hands, the world in my hands

The world in my hands, the world in my hands[Verse 1: Saba]

The world in my palm like it's pomade

Cheering like they got pom poms on

And I document it, put it on page

Flipped it on em, I swanton bombed

And she say that she saw me on prime time

Stock going up draft combine

I don't wanna hear about the bullshit, I could write a full book how you only keep it real sometimes Sometimes I wonder what my life would be like if I didn't try to take my whole life and put it in writing

Put it on wax to play while you drive

I was on the bus with it

Just went to Manhattan on a bus ticket

Yall still did everything but listen, now they tryna sign like a petition

Submission, how I got the game in a choke hold

Knew my day would come, it was foretold

I've been focusing on keeping my balance, like I had a couple drinks in the cup-holder

I ain't worried bout your boys moving backwards

Just the forward, 3 Man weave just the forwards

Justified, side by side, juxtaposed, jumping out, just to show you the...

[Hook: Saba]

The world in my hands, the world in my hands

(oh oh oh, oh oh, oh oh, oh oh)

The world in my hands, the world in my hands

The world in my hands, the world in my hands

(oh oh oh, oh oh, oh oh)

The world in my hands, the world in my hands [Verse 2: Saba]

Hey!

Look, they trafficking, they don't got crossing guards

We hope to die, we just cross our hearts

Reader's digest, I got food for thought

From where they keep pack like they move a lot

I was a diamond in the rough but rough was more literal

Now I kill with the literary, just drop it on em like litterers

I just put my life in some literature...like literally!

I can't hold it, I feel all of it

The police targeted, like I'm shoppin

Want my albums posthumous, no fraudulent

Gas like flatulence, hoe I feel fabulous

I'm fathering...all these styles I hit, then they copy it

You know I ain't worried bout that though (about that though)

Look how they react when I'm back home (when I'm back home)

I could turn a trap to a castle (to a castle)

Still yellin' bitch mob task force (hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey)

In my vans, mobbin' through France

Got my name up on my jersey with the world in my hands[Hook: Saba]

The world in my hands, the world in my hands

(oh oh oh, oh oh, oh oh, oh oh)

The world in my hands, the world in my hands

The world in my hands, the world in my hands

(oh oh oh, oh oh, oh oh)

The world in my hands, the world in my hands[Bridge: LeGit & Saba]

Daydreamin' its real when we wake up

Gave my all but can't say I gave up

They wonder what these dreams are made of

(Oh oh oh, oh oh, oh oh)[Verse 3: Smino]

My beautiful dark twisted fanta-leaf

Burn like the pain when you see me grow

Yeah yeah it's that same old negro

Crazy how now this weed shit legal

Bro mainpassion was the profit

Got to moving trees, like the breeze, only two-piece default

Judge slammed the gavel and he gone

Good man need a lil' more tryna feed his people

Screaming reparations, 'till my respiration meet the expiration, uh

No ain't no rush lil' bitch, I got patience

Doctor the blunt, goddamn me I'm waiting

With the wind in my hand, ay, grinning like damn

Fresh linen, lining flicking like Teanna Trump damn, ay

A town stomp Fuck Trump, chunk

St. Lou taught me never front, stunt

Dave Mirra bring it bike on em, they been feeling dead dripping life on em

On your...head, turn to lice on em

Come to...bread, need a high quota

On a...quest for my lil' niggas

Gotta get 'em back, turn the Phife on em[Hook: Saba]

The world in my hands, the world in my hands

(oh oh oh, oh oh, oh oh, oh oh)

The world in my hands, the world in my hands

The world in my hands, the world in my hands

(oh oh oh, oh oh, oh oh)

The world in my hands, the world in my hands[Bridge: LeGit & Saba]

Daydreamin' its real when we wake up

Gave my all but can't say I gave up

They wonder what these dreams are made of

(Oh oh oh, oh oh)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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