

# Worldwide (Instrumental)

## Royal Flush

Some nights I wake up out my sleep blastin  
Get some water for my aspirin  
My life fashion, gold chains guns and cashin  
I'm askin do I got to be king of action  
Fuck a playa fame new york is still the same  
A queens thang  
Representin flush reigns supreme  
It's a scheme over power ya team wit cream  
Man you sensitive, how you let these cats shit on your residence  
With fake robberies, who shot who wit no evidence  
I'm bringin it, tired of niggas sittin back and seein it  
Scape through the light penetrate streets is trife  
Representin from the lands of the guns and good smoke  
Heavy shines, poppin them lines and cut throats  
Don't provoke and getcha team smoke for broke and no joke  
You just a boy you not bad enough to compete wit challengers  
Bustin off the guns wit the silencers  
Word New york new york big city of dreams  
Comin from queens, where we don't get caught up in between  
Wit the nonsense, all these pussy niggas actin sex  
Takin off your chest, bring it to the desert where I rest  
South east to west, bustin straight slugs through your vest Worldwide worldwide wherever beef is startin  
Keep your mind on queens when the dog starts barkin  
Worldwide worldwide wherever beef is startin  
Keep your mind on queens when the dog starts barkin Its time to dead your whole situation  
New york is full of murderers, guns and court cases  
Baggin wit razors bring me no-chaser  
That be that wasteland flavor  
It's major, vibratin through the states like a pager  
Whose the one to blame  
When you get stuck for gold chains  
Shootin close range, half of these niggas died in the game  
It's a city game, blastin at cops by all means  
Keep it real throughout queens  
Catchin jooks for cream  
On the tap phone, fuckin wit niggas that's far from home  
G-s's chrome, makin power moves like capone  
Shits zone fuckin wit nigga flush holds his own  
Guarnateed to blow, puffin on trees do I go

Way low, kidnappin children for dough that's how it go  
Place a criminal minds traces are hard to find  
To commit crime, half of these niggas is droppin dimes  
Here the time, blowin your block just like a mine  
Flushing design, keep my neck flooded wit shine  
I'm out to get it, you billed somethin sweet  
Go getcha heat and your peeps  
And findin body parts on the streets Worldwide worldwide wherever beef is startin  
Keep your mind on queens when the dog starts barkin  
Worldwide worldwide wherever beef is startin  
Keep your mind on queens when the dog starts barkin

Lyrics provided by

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