If I Ruled The World (Hot Damage Twerk Remix)

Nas

Life
I wonder
Will it take me under
I don't knowImagine smoking weed in the streets without cops harassin'
Imagine going to court with no trial
Lifestyle cruising blue behind my waters
No welfare supporters, more conscious of the way we raise our daughters
Days are shorter, nights are colder
Feeling like life is over, these snakes strike like a cobra
The world's hot my son got not
Evidently, it's elementary, they want us all gone eventually
Troopin' out of state for a plate, knowledge
If coke was cooked without the garbage we'd all have the top dollars
Imagine everybody flashin', fashion
Designer clothes, lacing your click up with diamond vogues
Your people holdin' dough, no parole
No rubbers, go in raw imagine, law with no undercovers
Just some thoughts for the mind
I take a glimpse into time
Watch the blimp read, "The World Is Mine"If I ruled the world, imagine that
I'd free all my sons, I love 'em love 'em baby
Black diamonds and pearls
Could it be, if you could be mine we'd both shine
If I ruled the world
Still livin' for today, in these last days and timesThe way to be, paradise like relaxin', Black, Latino and Anglo-Saxon
Armani, exchange the reins
Cash, Lost Tribe of Shabazz, free at last
Brand new whips to crash then we laugh in the ill'er path
The Villa house is for the crew, how we do
Trees for breakfast, dime sexes and Benz stretches
So many years of depression make me vision
The better livin', type of place to raise kids in
Open they eyes to the lies, history's told foul
But I'm as wise as the old owl, plus the Gold Child
Seeing things like I was controlling, click rollin'
Trickin' six digits on kicks and still holdin'
Trips to Paris, I civilized every savage
Gimme one shot I turn trife life to lavish

Political prisoner set free, stress free
No work release purple M3's and jet skis
Feel the wind breeze in West Indies
I'd make Coretta Scott-King mayor o'the cities and reverse themes to Willies
It sounds foul but every girl I meet to go downtown
I'd open every cell in Attica send em to AfricaIf I ruled the world, imagine that
I'd free all my sons, I love 'em love 'em baby
Black diamonds and pearls
Could it be, if you could be mine we'd both shine
If I ruled the world
Still livin' for today, in these last days and timesAnd then we'll walk right up to the sun
Hand in hand
We'll walk right up to the sun
We won't land
We'll walk right up to the sun
Hand in hand
We'll walk right up to the sun
We won't landYou'd love to hear the story how the thugs live in worry
Duck down in car seats, heat's mandatory
Runnin' from Jake, gettin' chased, hunger for papes
These are the breaks, many mistakes go down out of state
Wait, I had to let it marinate we carry weight
Tryin' to get laced, flip the ace stack, the safe
Millionaire plan to keep the gat with the cock hammer
Makin' moves in Atlanta, back and forth scrambler
'Cause you could have all the chips, be poor or rich
Still nobody want a nigga havin' shit
If I ruled the world and everything in it, sky's the limit
I push a Q-4-5 infinite
It wouldn't be no such thing as jealousies or be felony
Strictly living longevity to the destiny
I thought I'd never see, but reality struck
Better find out before your time's out, what the fuckIf I ruled the world, imagine that
I'd free all my sons, I love 'em love 'em baby
Black diamonds and pearls
Could it be, if you could be mine we'd both shine
If I ruled the world
Still livin' for today, in these last days and timesIf I ruled the world, if I ruled, if I ruled
I'd free all my sons, if I ruled, if I ruled
Black diamonds and pearls, black diamonds, black diamonds
Could it be, if you could be mine, we'd both shine
If I ruled the world
Still livin' for today, in these last days and timesIf I ruled the world, if I ruled, if I ruled
I'd free all my sons, black diamonds
I love em love em baby

Black diamonds and pearls, if I ruled
If I ruled the worldIf I ruled the world
I love em love em baby

Songwriters
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