Hello New World

The Clipse

[Incomprehensible]Hello new world, here we come On them twinkie trains, with the hood screaming, "We're on our way" Can't forget where I come from So I extend my hand to my man screaming, "I'm on my way"Yes, I rap, but best believe Them things still get wrapped by Papi screaming, "It's on its way" I can't wait for the next nigga From my hood to say, "Lookout world I'm on my way"I listen to the beat and the rhyme is wrote See, I was 16, eyes full of hope Bagging up grams at the higher dough The news called it crack, I called it Diet Coke, ohAt the same time, hiding from mama, dodging the drama Fuckin' plenty bitches while ducking the baby mama I found poetry, excuse me, floetry "Say yes niggaz hear the, "Eghck" and they know it's meMake 'em sick to their stomach how they s'posta be Sippin' on a 50 foot yacht, nigga, motion free Ocean in my backyard where it's s'posta be Funny how my neighbors don't think it's where I'm s'posta beThey think I'm cuter in jail But the only time I'm boxed in is when the roofs on the SL And that even come off, so that would mean I'm visiting New world, I hope y'all listening, envisioningHello new world, here we come On them twinkie trains, with the hood screaming, "We're on our way" Can't forget where I come from So I extend my hand to my man screaming, "I'm on my way"Yes, I rap, but best believe Them things still get wrapped by Papi screaming, "It's on its way" I can't wait for the next nigga From my hood to say, "Lookout world I'm on my way"This goes out to my Halites that hang out on them corners Who rock Air Nike's, live a hustlers way of life In white T's, constantly, ducking from Ds Pumpin' that D arm, readily, waiting to squeezeWho stay cookin', stay lookin', over they shoulders Holdin' them boulders, tryin' to avoid central booking I ain't coming at 'cha quote, unquote famous rapper Who turn positive, try to tell ya how to liveBut this information I must pass to the homies If hustling is a must be Sosa, not Tony We can all shine, I want your wrist lit like mine Neck and ears, I want it lit like mineForeign cars, stick shift, 6 gears like mine Anything that keep mama from crying, visiting You from behind that glass, while you away, sentencing But the judge is saying "Life" like it ain't someone's lifeHello new world, here we come On them twinkie trains, with the hood screaming, "We're on our way"

Can't forget where I come from So I extend my hand to my man screaming, "I'm on my way"Yes, I rap, but best believe Them things still get wrapped by Papi screaming, "It's on its way" I can't wait for the next nigga From my hood to say, "Lookout world I'm on my way"Yo, what up? What up? This ya man Grinding, from downtown Norfolk Just want y'all to know it's about time For us to come up and make a change man They keep tryin' to keep us down, but that ain't the way to be man It's about time for us to get it together manEverybody else get they shit together Why the niggaz can't get they shit together and get they money together? Hustlers come together with hustlers Know what I'm sayin'? This ain't just for the playas in VA This for playas all over the world, this grindingTimes a wastin', niggaz doin' so much hatin' Free ya heart and show ya greatness I like you, had to come from up under the basement Just like you, had Satan tryin' my patienceStill you look at me through jealous eyes I wish to see all my niggaz rise up Get that money, put them 9s up Piggy back out the ghetto 'for times up, niggaz rushHello new world, here we come On them twinkie trains, with the hood screaming, "We're on our way" Can't forget where I come from So I extend my hand to my man screaming, "I'm on my way"Yes, I rap, but best believe Them things still get wrapped by Papi screaming, "It's on its way" I can't wait for the next nigga From my hood to say, "Lookout world I'm on my way"

Lyrics provided by <u>https://damnlyrics.com/</u>