# World Takeover

## Joe Budden

[Joe Budden]
Whoever thought that, taking over the world would take
longer than 3 years
I know I didn't shit
Matter of fact it ain't, it ain't been 3 years yet
Well the takeover is coming
I know you hear 'em coming
It feel like '03 yet?
You in that mood yet?!?!
I just like sayin that shit
That shit just sound good
Jersey!
The king of New Jersey
World TakeoverYou got some wanna shoot 'em on site then there's some wanna *scratches*
Some wanna shoot 'em on site *scratches*
Some, some wanna shoot 'em on site *scratches* Some
Some wanna shoot 'em on site then there's some wanna shank me
Put him out to dry, you got some wanna hang me
Then I pissed 'em off, or made some of 'em angry
All I did for this hood I THOUGHT niggaz would thank me
And I could give a fuck bout where none of you rank me
Him, him, them, son none of 'em ain't me
I worked hard to get here, now that I got here
They want me gone, they tryna treat Joe like a Yankee
*gun shots* [Is this what you want?!]Some wanna shoot 'em on site then there's some wanna shank me
Put him out to dry, you got some wanna hang me
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Mic check 1,2
I say what I mean, I mean what I say what I feel
Do whatever I want to
Got into something you can't undo
I piss in whatever subway your train of thought gotta run through
I'm by my lonely, so I might let the hawk show
Any block, I double-park, get out and walk slow

And nowadays niggaz like listenin to bullshit, its obvious
Even Tyra got a talk show
Left the Sidekick home, took the old school pager
I wanna believe there's no such thing as a hater
Do something for somebody, they expect something in return
Now there's no such thing as a favor
Soon as I stop smoking, blunts come out in flavors
I think of New Orleans when I step out in gators (talk to 'em)
Some dudes starving, their ribs just keep touchin
My shoulder nicknamed me Chicago, I keep brushing
E'ry nationwide artist ain't national
Rappers appear to be dicks that really vaginal
E'ry Capo out there ain't seeing capital
And everybody's rationale really ain't rational (oh!)
So when I'm toting the 5
I rep Willy's and Jers, I don't need to be on Ocean Drive
See the white tee wit my cig lit
I'm Larry Brown, New York is fucked up so they signed me to fix shit
When beef come I'm never tryna find me a biscuit
Late night I'm never tryna find me a quick trick
Call me I'll tell you how stupid a bitch get
I know they every move, see me on that kid shit
They wanna bring harm to you
Front like they really got a bond with you
Like 'member I went to the prom with you (nah!)
Fuck dude got not choice but to bong at you
Mans ain't gorilla, so better have King Kong with you
He's bitch see the lypo on him
Caravan might ride slow on him, mu'fucker
I might let this lil red light glow on him
Hope he walk round wit Geico on him, mu'fucker
Look, pardon you fags, Yea I heard part of your raps
It's all wack, how you start to get gassed
And this rap shit is like reality TV
It's totally different from what it's marketed as
Know the game's fucked up, no I can't call it quits
Can't knock me down, and I won't fall and trip
I gotta just milk this shit for all it gives
No chain on but 10 mortgages
So naw fam, don't wanna talk or just chit-chat
Fell down liftin the pound just from the kick back
Dudes got a problem wit me, just a snitch that
Ask anybody, I'm the wrong one to get at
Get that?She so stupid, I'ma get her talk
some of that good phone sex shit we be doin

Aight, take me from the mu'fuckin tippity

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