The World Is Mine (Ft. Mack 10 And K-Dee)

Ice Cube

The world is mine (*whispered* the world is mine) (repeat 4X)The world belongs to me Niggaz don't know my pedigree W S to the see We be them hogs that make it rain cats and dogs We got the "Bud" just like them frogs Now everybody on the West show some love And everybody on the East respect the Corniche it's not on lease Breakin laws swimmin through the water like Jaws Gumby's pause, and take they drawers, no balls God damnit, niggaz take my planet for granted I can't stand it Catch a flight across the Atlantic Step off the plane, nuttin but expense of the game Bitch I'm rich you know my name, show me the cane Now are you sure? One hundred percent pure Cause if it's not, believe me the shit gettin hot I got a plot to make your whole family deaf dumb and blind (tell em one more time) the world is mineChorus: Ice Cube The world is mine nigga, back up I gots to get mine before I act up (repeat 2X)It's a quarter to eight, I'm not finished my plate I got a phone call to make, my niggaz tell me it's fake Oh what a mistake, here's what I want you to break Tie his feet with some weight, throw his ass in a lake And then set up a date, between me and his mate Tell her lobster and steak, and bitch don't be late Oh the pussy was great, I'm still sealin your fate Cause you can't imitate, the nigga you love to hateChorus Can I grin, show my fin, I'm down with mack 10 Dub-see, K-Dee, and Kausion It don't stop, niggaz get to bowin a lot When we enter the spot, look all the niggaz we got Worldwide, nigga take a look outside Got a brother named Clyde, he's like Jekyll and Hyde Ice Cube is the lick, Westside is the click (Can't get enough of this gangsta shit) You want to check our cajones we got the feds up on us We gotta roll on Daytonas because we know that they want us And if they catch us in rap, it's a reasonable doubt My niggaz pointin me out, my momma scream and she shout

But we got enough green, from our triple beam To hire the prosecution, and the dream team This world ain't nuttin but a dollar sign (ching ching) I'm a partner in crime, the world is mineChorus [Mack 10] Yeah, you punk ass niggaz know the side, so check it When you meet us, you better bring your heaters Cause the only way you could beat us, is if you cheat us niggaChorus [Mack 10] We tight, ha hah Where you from nigga? Where you from nigga?(tell them one mo' time) Ice Cube: The world is mine (4X) Ha ha ha, Westside

Songwriters

THOMAS, RICARDO/SINGLETON, ANTRON/SELMON, MARVINPublished by Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/