## The World

## 50 Cent & DJ Whoo Kid

{\*set to B.I.G.'s "The World is Filled..." instrumental\*}[50 Cent] Yeah... 50 Cent, uh-huh Governor, G-G-G-G-Unit~!She ain't that chick from the burbs that's a stranger to drama She that Uptown Girl with the cock at the sauna Went out her way to let her know that I want her I told her I - know fo' sho' we belong together And I wouldn't break her heart, my intentions are better And I, shared the same dreams she had about cheddar When the D's came she was down to hold the Beretta I got a thing for baby girls, me and her against the world [Governor - singing] We used to think the same schemes, with the same dreams in mind 10'll bring you back 20 if the crook is on time And she knows daddy loves to eat Take a seat and let my baby rub my feet She was a clear thinker, with a plan to rule the world But understandin' her place is my girl Talk about hardcore, to win she'd give her life Or shoot to kill, to protect this life[Chorus: Governor] The world will hear, what's really goin on, in my life - my life The world will see, what was really down down, in my life - my life If you only knew, the pain I feel; if you only could feel the streets is real If they only knewwwww, what's goin onnnnnn, yeah~! [50 Cent] You're sunshine, your smile make my day It's simple - your dimple your eyes Your lips, your thighs, got me hypnotized Communication's deep, I love it when we talk Hate it when you leave but when you leave I love to watch you walk You make a nigga forget about a life full of drama She got expensive taste, she get it from her momma Materialistic; still a nigga want her Consistently missin' her touch when she gone, uhh She smell like Chanel, she feelin' me and I can tell With the right woman by my side I feel like I can't fail I've been around been up and down my attitude is fuckin ass She a rider, I'm in heaven when I'm inside her

Fo'play correct, have her drippin' wet
She looked in my eyes and say she like it but I know she love it
I just keep doin' what I'm doin' and think nuttin' of it[Chorus] w/ ad-libs{\*abruptly ends halfway during the last line of the Chorus\*}

Workin' up a sweat, kissin' on her neck, "12 Play" in the deck

## "STOP!"

Lyrics provided by <a href="https://www.songarea.com/">https://www.songarea.com/</a>