Redman F/ George Clinton "Worldwide"

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Chorus:

Rock: We gone rock the world

All: Rock the world

Rock: Say rock the world

All: Rock the world

Ruck: If not mother-ruck the world

All: Mother-ruck the world

Ruck: Say Mother-ruck the world

All: Mother-ruck the world

Ruck:

Yo Sean Price spit precise vocal local
Niggaz know Im nice we bomb put you in a choke-hold
So dont go there queer your rhyme's boring still
Even if you did a jam featuring Lauryn Hill
Its a warning to chill
Fraudulent skills yall be kickin
On tracks Im flippin
Makin a mil in a instant
Yo thats the difference
Between a pawn and a rook son
A souljah and a shipper from outta town up in Brooklyn

Rock:

Click boom

The lyrical rocket launcher

That ran up on ya

Makin shit hot as Tiajuana

You niggaz get torn ta

Pieces you shitty as a diaper

I strap on bombs and blow your face up like striker

Dont get me hyper

I a tear yourself bare

Like a pacifier

Stump more shit than Rowdy Roddy Piper

Plus Im the type a guy that likes ta

Start a fight for no reason like a life-a

Plus I huh switch to a sniper slug strike ya

KAPOW

Chest burnin like its on fire
Or catch a head-shot you best not move
Says the red dot cuz that rock dredlock woo

Chorus: 2X

Ruck:

Pay particular

Attention to my extra-curricular

Way I be stickin ya on tracks wit guests thats slick and

the

Enemies in my cipher

I should treat ya like a Kennedy and snipe ya

Remember me that nigga Tawl Sean

I never liked ya give me a lighter

Seans flipper than non-fiction when the drum hittin

The gods gifted

You know that you wont get done

Im artistic

Watch how fast I draw my gun

Rock: We gone rock the world, if not mother-ruck ya

Ruck: Headz wasnt ready

Rock: That was why we stuck ya

Ruck: Stuck ya

Rock: We gone rock on Ruck: Mother-ruck the world

Rock: Rock yo dome

Ruck: Mother-ruck your moms and girl

Rock:

To all my people in the PJs lock it down You on some scared shit these days stop it now Shit is forever drama we rig out forever Rock and Ruck Relocate boy, I scar all boroughs like Chuck And blatantly I shake MCs wit the verbal sense of turbulence

Some cat was sayin he could take it

We havent heard him since

It doesnt hurt to bend a finger g

Dont be mistaken b

The world is Ruck and Rock for the taking see

Chorus: 2X

Rock: We gone rock the world, if not mother-ruck ya

Ruck: Headz wasnt ready

Rock: That was why we stuck ya

Ruck: Stuck ya

Rock: We gone rock on Ruck: Mother-ruck the world

Rock: Rock yo dome

Ruck: Mother-ruck your moms and girl

repeat 3X:

Rock: Word is bond

Ruck: Mother-ruck your moms and girl

Rock: We rock on

MFC

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