

Nas Featuring Pete Rock

"The World Is Yours"

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Chorus: Nas, Pete Rock

[PR] Whose world is this?

[Nas] The world is yours, the world is yours

[PR] It's mine, it's mine, it's mine

Whose world is this? "It's yours!"

It's mine, it's mine, it's mine

Whose world is this?

[Nas] The world is yours, the world is yours

[PR] It's mine, it's mine, it's mine

Whose world is this?

I sip the Dom P, watchin Gandhi til I'm charged

Then writin in my book of rhymes, all the words pass
the margin

To hold the mic I'm throbbin, mechanical movement

Understandable smooth shit that murderers move wit

The thief's theme, play me at night, they won't act right

The fiend of hip-hop has got me stuck like a crack pipe

The mind activation, react like I'm facin time like

Perry Mason with pens I'm embracin

Wipe the sweat off my dome, spit the phlegm on the
streets

Suede Timb's on my feets, makes my cypher, complete

Whether cruisin in a six-cab, or Montero Jeep

I can't call it, the beats make me fallin asleep

I keep fallin, but never fallin six feet deep

I'm out for presidents to represent me (Say what?)

I'm out for presidents to represent me (Say what?)

I'm out for dead presidents to represent me

Chorus: Nas, Pete Rock

[PR] Whose world is this?

[Nas] The world is yours, the world is yours

[PR] It's mine, it's mine, it's mine

[PR] Whose world is this?

[Nas] The world is yours, the world is yours

[PR] It's mine, it's mine, it's mine

Whose world is this? "It's yours!"

It's mine, it's mine, it's mine

Whose world is this?

[Nas] The world is yours, the world is yours

[PR] It's mine, it's mine, it's mine

Whose world is this?

To my man Ill Will, God bless your life "It's yours!"

To my peoples throughout Queens, God bless your life

I trip we box up crazy bitches aimin guns in all my baby pictures

Beef with housin police, release scriptures that's maybe Hitler's

Yet I'm the mild, money gettin style, rollin foul

The versatile, honey stickin wild, golden child

Dwellin in the Rotten Apple, you get tackled

Or caught by the devil's lasso, shit is a hassle

There's no days, for broke days, we sell it, smoke pays

While all the old folks pray, to Je-sus' soakin they sins in
trays

of holy water, odds against Nas are slaughter

Thinkin a word best describin my life, to name my
daughter

My strength, my son, the star, will be my resurrection

Born in correction all the wrong shit I did, he'll lead a
right direction

How ya livin large, a broker charge, cards are
mediocre

You flippin coke or playin spit spades in strip poker

"It's yours!"

Chorus: Nas, Pete Rock

[PR] It's mine, it's mine, it's mine

[PR] Whose world is this?

[Nas] The world is yours, the world is yours

[PR] It's mine, it's mine, it's mine

Whose world is this? "It's yours!"

It's mine, it's mine, it's mine

Whose world is this?

[Nas] Yo, the world is yours, the world is yours

[PR] It's mine, it's mine, it's mine

Whose world is this? "It's yours!"

[PR] Break it down

Pete Rock cuts and scratches "It's yours!"

I'm the young city bandit, hold myself down
singlehanded

For murder raps, I kick my thoughts alone, get
remanded

Born alone, die alone, no crew to keep my crown or
throne

I'm deep by sound alone, caved inside in a thousand
miles from home

I need a new nigga, for this black cloud to follow

Cause while it's over me it's too dark to see tomorrow

Trying to maintain, I flip, fill the clip to the tip

Picturin my peeps, now the income make my heartbeat
skip

And I'm amped up, they locked the champ up, even my
brain's in handcuffs

Headed for Indiana stabbin women like the Phantom

The crew is lampin big Willie style

Check the chip toothed smile, plus I profile wild

Stash through the flock wools, burnin dollars to light
my stove

Walk the blocks wit a bop, checkin Danes plus the
games

people play, bust the problems of the world today

"It's yours!"

Chorus: Nas, Pete Rock

[PR] It's mine, it's mine, it's mine

[PR] Whose world is this?

[Nas] The world is yours, the world is yours

[PR] It's mine, it's mine, it's mine

Whose world is this? "It's yours!"

It's mine, it's mine, it's mine

Whose world is this?

[Nas] Yeah... the world is yours, the world is yours

[PR] It's mine, it's mine, it's mine

Whose world is this? "It's yours!"

Break it down

Yea aight?

To everybody in Queens, the foundation "It's yours!"

The world is yours

To everybody uptown, yo, the world is yours "It's yours!"

The world is yours

To everybody in Brooklyn

Y'all know the world is yours "It's yours!"

The world is yours

Everbody in Mount Vernon, the world is yours "It's yours!"

Long Island, the world is yours "It's yours!"

Staten Island, yea the world is yours "It's yours!"

South Bronx, the world is yours "It's yours!"

Aight

*Pete Rock keeps cuttin and scratchin "It's yours!" to
fade

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