

Anastacia

"If I Ruled The World"

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Life..... I wonder....
Will it take me under.... I don't no.

Imagine smoking weed in the streets without cops
harassin'
Imagine going to court with no trial
Lifestyle cruising blue behind my orders
No welfare supporters more conscious of the way we
raise our daughters
Days are shorter, nights are colder
feeling like life is over these snakes strike like a cobra
The world's hot my son got nut evedently, is
elementery
they want us all gone eventually
trooping out of state for a plate knowledge,
if coke was cooked without the garbage we'd all have
the top dollars
Imagine everybody flashin' fashion design your clothes
lace in your click up with diamond roles
Your people on the doe, no parole,
no rubbers, go in raw imagine law with no undercovers
Just some toughts for the mind
I take a glince in to time,
watch the glimp read the world is mine...

Chorus:
If I ruled the world, imagine that...
I'd free all my sons, I love em love in baby...
Black diamonds and pearls, could it be if you could be
mine we both shine...
If I rule the world, Still livin' for today in these last days
and times.

Now it I'd be paradise life relaxin' black, latino and
anglo-saxon
armani exchange the raines
cash lords trouble Shabazz free at last
brand new whips to craft now we laught in the hiller
path
The Viller house is for the crow how we do
trees for breakfast dime sex as been streches

So many years of depression make me vision,
the better livin' type of place to raise kids in
Opening eyes to the lise, history told foul
but I'm as wise is the whole 'oul
plus the gold child seein' things like I was controllin'
click rollin'
trickin' six digits on kicks and still holdin'
Trips to Paris, I civilise every savage
gimme one shot I turn strife like the labage
Political prisoner set free, stress free
no work release purple and threes and jet skii
feel the wimp breeze in west indies
I heard correded Scott King makin' the cities in reverse
themes to Willies,
it sounds foul but every girl I meet to go downtown
I'd open every cell in Atika send em to africa.

Chorus
(X2)

And then we'll walk right up to the sun hand in hand
we'll walk right up to the sun we won't land

You'd love to hear the story how the thugs live and
worry,
duck kinda car see teach mendatory
runnin' from Jake getting chased hunger for papas
These out of brakes many mistakes go down out of
state
way, I had to let Marine we carry weight
Triin' get lace flip the ace stack the safe
Millionaire plan to keep the gat with the cop camber
Makin' moves in Allena backin' fourth strambler
cause you could have all the chips, be poor or rich
still nobody want a nigga have a shit
If I rules the world and everything in it, skies the limit
I push a cue 4-5 and finish
it wouldn't be no such thing of jealousy of the felony
Strickly living a long longevety to the distany
I tought I'd never see but, reality struck
better find out before your times up, what the fuck...

Chorus

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