

Dj Jazzy Jeff & The Fresh Prince "Worldwide"

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P yamz

This is what happens when niggaz in the studio by
themselves yo

Ay yo

Puff the dutch

Don't make me fuck shit up

Bblak bubblin like alkacelza plus

Came In the place where my old heads

Pyamz me n co red

Niggaz don't learn till their nose bled

Three led we can go their

Son how no scared

Nowhere

Rennaisance man with the pen in my hand

The dough that I get I choose to spend it on fam

Flow that you spit is like it fit in my pants

Wear in my shoes wash in my clothes

And Cook it in food

Dependant

I'm independent nices aint no crisis

For intervention I write this

All for lighters and spliffs twistin

You up to bat then im pitch hittin

Put that ass to the bench like you mitch richmond

Keep the pitch switchin

Fast and slow the classic flow

Good writtens west p to sp to np

My flow jetski on sp and mp

6 o's spit pro

Sick flows

Spittin rounds like a missile

Since down to the grissle

Six ounce getting penciled

Get down with a stencil

No verse one hood any clown with an issue

Aggressive beef let it rest in peace

I got rev in the west and jeff in the east

All around the world people sing this song (one time)

They wanna know why (why why)

All around the world (why why why)
All around the world people sing this song
They wanna know why (why why)
They wanna know why (why why why)

Yo yo
I might fall up in the booth when my motto is heard
Like a innercity drunk with a bottle of burb
Or the baddest street kid with a bottle to throw
Or the highest weed nigga with a bottle of dro
Yo paul fell off man you figure
Im like cyrus (can u dig it)
The slow riner
Turned coat signer
He just me I'm a
Po riner
Four fifth in the coat liner
Haters stroller dun
Till I play tiger woods and put a hole in one
For the love of bread and gravy
P and blak like fred and gravy
Still strugglin hustlin
You got paper you can add to us
It Big crunch time its tight like chad lewis
Its real life yo its not no game
Like the shit that you spit na its not no flame
Luke warm disappointing to the kids in your class room
Im so nasty like a rest room bathroom
Nice with it I can cut you short
Baby blak pauly yamz what the fuck you thought

All around the world people sing this song
They wanna know why (why why)
All around the world (why why why)
All around the world people sing this song
They wanna know why (why why)
They wanna know why (why why why)

Yo yo one time
Run it down
I'm just an inner city brotha that can turn hard rock
Underrated my whole career like bernard hop
I caught two haters out their and theirs one more left
You like to be number three like grand auto theft
We underground with it with enough loot to lock it
Baby blak will hold your hands while I shoot ya pocket
Who can stop it?
Long as my crew can profit
I'm a put you to the test whenever we reach the topic

Im used to boxin giving five to the head

Im using to chocolates getting high with the dred
Im used to rockin anytime anywhere
P yamz bblak on stage till like yeah
Yall niggaz bullshittin
Run with a gang of starz and a full clip in
With a clean change of drawers and a girl trickin
Thurl thick in the waste
Hurl dick in the face
Earl twistin on ace

All around the world people sing this song
They wanna know why (why why)
All around the world (why why why)
All around the world people sing this song
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