

Harlem World

"One Big Fiesta"

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[Mase]

All Out, we don't stop, we don't don't stop
All Out, we don't stop, we don't don't stop
All Out, make it hot, don't stop, c'mon
C'mon, Harlem World make it hot, don't stop c'mon
All Out, All Out

[Stase]

Yo, yo, I'm the perfect example of a chick that's classy
Flashy, sassy, papparazzi don't harrass me
Move too swift for y'all chicks to pass me
Anything y'all wanna know, come ask me
How come when I'm in the street or a open place
Everybody scopin' Stase like I got a open case
Anything you gotta say to me
You can say to me, it's Baby Stase
The more I make, the more they hate
See, I might as well admit it, everybody wanna hit it
'cause I got a clean record not to mean you see me
naked, check it
I don't know what's wrong with these cats
It's 'bout to be a setback in this game called rap, see
I was once told, Harlem World don't fold
We 'bout to drop a flow the world can hold
Seem like while I'm seeing Platinum, everybody sayin'
Gold
The world really see what happens when my click
unfold

[Mase]

1 - We're going to party, fiesta (All Out)
And stay fly, foreva
C'mon, c'mon Harlem World
Can't go wrong

We're going to party, fiesta (All Out)
And stay fly, foreva
C'mon, c'mon Harlem World
Can't go wrong

[Blinky Blink]

Yo, Harlem World is who I'm runnin wit (yeah, honeys

wit' it)

See the size of my money clip? (Now, I'm on the funny tip)

I know you hate me, hate Mase, 'cause you make papes
And got girls in like 48 states (48 states)

But kickin' the women who wear the straight face
While y'all cats wild out and 'bout to get a rape case
But why player hate? 'cause I sex girls and they say I'm
great

You bust one tank, can't even stay awake

Not now, we gon' talk on a later day

What you think? You can hold Blink? Uh uh

I got a gold link with more ice than cold drinks

So, playa get to that, and keep your chick in tact

She says your sex was whack, 'cause I'd twist her back

And everytime I kick my rap, man I stick to facts (All
Out)

But when my trees wasn't sellin'

I switch to Jack

C'mon, c'mon, c'mon

Repeat 1

[Huddy Combs]

Yo, yo, yo, I need a wifey, chipped up lightly

You stay in the thong, I'mma stay where the ice be

Indian givin', got Caribbean women

Willin' to have everything like me and my children (All
Out)

So, dear, front of the billin'

Hundreds in the ceiling, tank tops in the drop

'cause I'm one of them villain

Cook for me, come open a book for me

Shook the key, your whole look hooked me

With her legs tied up, eggs sunny side up

No cash in the stash get that money right up (c'mon,
c'mon)

See, all girls love me, can't get nothing from me

I stay in the Mall, spendin' rich chicks' money

Tricked on her friend so her friend wanna fuck me

That one named Huddy, W dot Huddy, W dot Huddy

W dot Huddy, W dot Huddy, W dot Huddy

Repeat 1 while:

All Out

JM

Can't forget Queen Bee Records

L O X

Money Power & Respect

Ruff Ryder

Yeah, DMX

Can't forget So So Def
Bad Boy
Suave House
Yeah, kid, Harlem on the rise
And you don't want no problem with us guys
Neptune, keep the beat bangin'
Uh, you don't stop
Queen Bee
Junior Mafia
What what what what what
All Out, All Out, All Out, All Out

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