

Helstar

"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 don't 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 that's 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 tijuana
You niggaz get torn ta
Pieces you shitty as a diaper
I strap on bombs and blow your face up like striker
Don't 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 it's on fire
Or catch a head-shot you best not move
Says the red dot cuz that rock dreadlock woo

Chorus: 2x

Ruck:

Pay particular
Attention to my extra-curricular
Way i be stickin ya on tracks wit guests that's slick and
the
Enemies in my ciper
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 wasn't 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 haven't heard him since
It doesnt'tt hurt to bend a finger g
Don't 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 wasn't 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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