

## Celldweller

### "Fuck Tha World"

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S: Fuck tha worldC: Yeah  
S: YeahC: You got to Sick Wid' It hoes  
S: Sick Wid' ItC: The No Limit Soldiers  
S: North, South to tha WestC: Celly Cel  
S: Celly CelC: Silkk the Shocker  
S: Uh, huhC: In this motherfucker  
S: I'm in this bitchC: Mob shit, nigga  
S: Mob shitC: Respect  
S: A'ight, check itC: Fuck tha world  
S: Fuck tha worldC: Fuck tha world  
S: Celly Cel, tell these busters by theyself

[Celly Cel]

They got no time to be trippin' on niggas  
That's tryin' to keep me down  
I put that bump in your trunk and lace the nation's  
underground  
Let them know about the ghetto mentality,  
Niggas get smoked for nothing at all  
They want you up out of the game  
When they see you get on your feet and ball  
Faulty niggas never run me off my cellar lot, I always  
kick it  
I ain't never had it  
I wanna see every black man in the world with a meal  
ticket  
Eatin' steak and lobster, crackin' crab, sippin' Don P 'til  
they hurl  
But in the meantime speakin' for all my niggas  
Fuck tha world!

[Silkk]

Man, I just touched down, me and Celly conversate on  
some plan  
Until we got lip on the bud, 'fore this shit get up outta  
hand  
Fuck niggas hatin', fuck a nigga lovin', I deal with it  
See, I'm a No Limit Soldier, when it tops, I get Sick Wid'  
It  
Niggas better stop like a sign or get drop like a dime  
Fuck the 4 1 on the trunk, I already got mine

See fuck you, fuck the click, fuck the girl that you with  
Nigga, man, like fuck the whole world  
I'm tryin' to get rich, bitch!

1-[Celly Cel] (Silkk) 4x:  
Fuck tha world (Fuck tha world)  
Fuck a bitch (Fuck a bitch)  
Fuck these haters (Fuck these haters)  
Get rich (Get rich)

[Celly Cel]  
What's up with it man?  
You got a problem with the way I'm doin' my thang?  
I lets my nuts hang then put these niggas the flash to  
go insane  
Oh, that be me, let's kick it; just don't pull your tech late  
We ride up on you and catch you slippin', checkmate!  
Lie down and best watch out everything, nowadays you  
can't trust  
Now one of these niggas, they coulda been paid to put  
a head out on us  
You understandin' me like I say  
"Keep it in the family, man, you can't miss"  
Eliminate them haters and yo' mix, fuck tha world and  
feel bitch!

[Silkk]  
Be about your money, nigga, all about your scratch  
Everyday I gotta plot and make it  
'til I'm on top to make my dollars and stats  
On the real, we big time fuckin' ballers  
Niggas, shot callers, lay in 'em drop tops, gold thangs  
and M-40's  
Well you gotta have big paper, nigga, just to fuckin'  
kick it  
Ain't no bitches in the streets, nigga, this motherfucker  
get wicked  
See, a multi-pep nigga, but I be TRU to this shit  
First of all, about my money, fuck a bitch  
I'm tryin' to get rich! Ugh!

Repeat 1

[Celly Cel]  
Crept from the bottom, man, I struggled all my  
motherfucking life  
Use to have a razor blade, sliced through solid A1,  
wide knots  
The only way to get some scrilla;  
If you knockin,' then fuck what you talkin'  
Broke ass nigga everybody in the hood own thangs,

and you walkin'  
You the same type of niggas that hate on everything  
that a playa do  
Always talkin' about "I woulda done this, I woulda done  
that" Fuck you!  
Wark ass nigga, don't wanna see they don't get  
nothing  
Don't wanna give me no props  
Smile on your face; when you post-up, stab you in the  
back  
When you need a bluff

[Silkk]  
Well, fuck 'em! 'cause, see, we be all about our payday  
>From South to the West, bitch, we connect, bitch  
We wreck this like an AK  
Or get bang like some hoes or get hang like some  
clothes  
When I be get done I'ma slap you like some  
motherfucking doe  
But if only you blow, nigga, red like some rose  
I yell your whole click outpick you bitch  
You like some motherfucking F O  
I'm all about my paper, nigga, I'm rowdy, bitch  
I'm 'bout getting paid, so I say I'm 'bout gettin' rich

Repeat 1

[Silkk]  
No Limit  
Sick Wid' It  
Celly Cel  
Silkk the Shocker  
Ugh, bout it, bout it  
South to the West  
No Limit Soldiers and Sick Wid' It  
Nigga, Celly Cel  
Check this  
Fuck 'em!

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