

Chris Rock

"The Whole World Lookin' At Me"

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Chorus 3x:

The whole world lookin' at me
Watchin and waitin to see
If I fullfill my destiny

The whole world lookin' at me
Uh, my interruption cause a major concussion
Dome piece swollen son you need a cup of Bufferin
Peep my post reduction, hey
Follow my instruction
Bounce back my repercussion
Cause mass destruction
Fuck around strain ya til ya plan malfunction
Sit cha ass down, hey
Bouncin out ta Flushin
Check extra P by the boom weed from a Russian
I remember when I used ta rhyme for extra nothin
I got so much ta offer every time I tell you somethin
I'ma bout ta drop it, you could never stop it
Let me quickly chop it
Still a lot of niggas analyze before profits
The rhyme at new gossip
Hold your head and shoulders yo I roll with evil holders
Dealin with the facts, I hold the silence in the folders
Did you know how to knock it from concussion into
comas
Test shit, I pull your valve from out your breast kid
Mess with, shit like this after God blessed it

Chorus 2x

The whole world lookin' at me
Uh, I'm bout to cause chaos steady bustin ya bra's
Which to witch craft, my chemistry what cha say os
Fuck the bullshit
Livin in the zone of my renaissance
My squad stay formin like the Muslims down in Dames
Split ya fuckin frame like we raisin splittin cigars
I be workin wonders
My squad formin numbers
Christopher Columbus

Discover how you speed out swellin like you cumbus
My name be rollin thunders
My degrees multiply the heat more this summer
My flows got so much rhythm, substitute the drummer
Yo fuck that, focusin about the front runner
Who you think you is
You better stay protected
Walkin out the door, makin sure you rock the double
breast kid
Fuckin with them devils, watch your soul get
recollected
Mutherfucken shame when you die disrespected
Every bitch nigga in the world should be arrested
Beat with many strikes until their train of thought is
redirected
The world has been corrected
God has been elected
The squad has come to rule us with the jewels
manifested
Extreme my thought process on every record
Blow the spots to pieces bounce without a clue right
through the exit

Chorus 5x
The whole world lookin' at me

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