

## Nas

### "The World Is Yours(feat. Pete Rock)"

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"It's yours!" --> [T La Rock]

[Chorus: Nas, Pete Rock]

[PR] Whose world is this?

[Nas] The world is yours, the world is yours

[PR] It's mine, it's mine, it's mine

Whose world is this?

"It's yours!"

It's mine, it's mine, it's mine

Whose world is this?

[Nas] The world is yours, the world is yours

[PR] It's mine, it's mine, it's mine

Whose world is this?

I sip the Dom P, watchin Gandhi til I'm charged  
Then writin in my book of rhymes, all the words pass  
the margin

To hold the mic I'm throbbin, mechanical movement  
Understandable smooth shit that murderers move wit  
The thief's theme, play me at night, they won't act right  
The fiend of hip-hop has got me stuck like a crack pipe  
The mind activation, react like I'm facin time like  
'Pappy' Mason with pens I'm embracin  
Wipe the sweat off my dome, spit the phlegm on the  
streets

Suede Timb's on my feets, makes my cypher, complete  
Whether crusin in a six-cab, or Montero Jeep  
I can't call it, the beats make me fallin asleep  
I keep fallin, but never fallin six feet deep  
I'm out for presidents to represent me (Say what?)  
I'm out for presidents to represent me (Say what?)  
I'm out for dead presidents to represent me

[Chorus: Nas, Pete Rock]

[PR] Whose world is this?

[Nas] The world is yours, the world is yours

[PR] It's mine, it's mine, it's mine

[PR] Whose world is this?

[Nas] The world is yours, the world is yours

[PR] It's mine, it's mine, it's mine  
Whose world is this?  
"It's yours!"  
It's mine, it's mine, it's mine  
Whose world is this?  
[Nas] The world is yours, the world is yours  
[PR] It's mine, it's mine, it's mine  
Whose world is this?

To my man Ill Will, God bless your life  
"It's yours!"  
To my peoples throughout Queens, God bless your life  
I trip we box up crazy bitches aimin guns in all my baby  
pictures  
Beef with housin police, release scriptures that's  
maybe Hitler's  
Yet I'm the mild, money gettin style, rollin foul  
The versatile, honey stickin wild, golden child  
Dwellin in the Rotten Apple, you get tackled  
Or caught by the devil's lasso, shit is a hassle  
There's no days, for broke days, we sell it, smoke pays  
While all the old folks pray, to Je-sus' soakin they sins in  
trays  
of holy water, odds against Nas are slaughter  
Thinkin a word best describin my life, to name my  
daughter  
My strength, my son, the star, will be my resurrection  
Born in correction all the wrong shit I did, he'll lead a  
right direction  
How ya livin large, a broker charge, cards are  
mediocre  
You flippin coke or playin spit spades in strip poker  
  
"It's yours!"

[Chorus: Nas, Pete Rock]

[PR] It's mine, it's mine, it's mine  
[PR] Whose world is this?  
[Nas] The world is yours, the world is yours  
[PR] It's mine, it's mine, it's mine  
Whose world is this?  
"It's yours!"  
It's mine, it's mine, it's mine  
Whose world is this?  
[Nas] Yo, the world is yours, the world is yours  
[PR] It's mine, it's mine, it's mine  
Whose world is this?  
"It's yours!"  
[PR] Break it down

[Pete Rock cuts and scratches "It's yours!"]

I'm the young city bandit, hold myself down  
singlehanded  
For murder raps, I kick my thoughts alone, get  
remanded  
Born alone, die alone, no crew to keep my crown or  
throne  
I'm deep by sound alone, caved inside in a thousand  
miles from home  
I need a new nigga, for this black cloud to follow  
Cause while it's over me it's too dark to see tomorrow  
Trying to maintain, I flip, fill the clip to the tip  
Picturin my peeps, now the income make my heartbeat  
skip  
And I'm amped up, they locked the champ up, even my  
brain's in handcuffs  
Headed for Indiana stabbin women like the Phantom  
The crew is lampin big Willie style  
Check the chip toothed smile, plus I profile wild  
Stash through the flock wools, burnin dollars to light  
my stove  
Walk the blocks wit a bop, checkin Danes plus the  
games  
people play, bust the problems of the world today

"It's yours!"

[Chorus: Nas, Pete Rock]

[PR] It's mine, it's mine, it's mine  
[PR] Whose world is this?  
[Nas] The world is yours, the world is yours  
[PR] It's mine, it's mine, it's mine  
Whose world is this?  
"It's yours!"  
It's mine, it's mine, it's mine  
Whose world is this?  
[Nas] Yeah... the world is yours, the world is yours  
[PR] It's mine, it's mine, it's mine  
Whose world is this?  
"It's yours!"  
Break it down

Yea aight?  
To everybody in Queens, the foundation  
"It's yours!"  
The world is yours  
To everybody uptown, yo, the world is yours  
"It's yours!"  
The world is yours

To everybody in Brooklyn  
Y'all know the world is yours  
"It's yours!"  
The world is yours  
Everybody in Mount Vernon, the world is yours  
"It's yours!"  
Long Island, the world is yours  
"It's yours!"  
Staten Island, yea the world is yours "It's yours!" South  
Bronx, the world is yours "It's yours!" Aight [Pete Rock  
keeps cuttin and scratchin "It's yours!" to fade]

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