## Rick Ross "MMG The World Is Ours"

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[hook]
here we are, the world is ours
from the block to boulevard
the rain is gone
the rain is gone
(wooh wooh)
the rain is gone
from the block to boulevard
(wooh wooh)
the rain is gone
the rain is gone

[rick ross - verse 1] i'm feelin myself, hope you feelin me too god forgives and i don't unforgettable dude i'm ballin my nigga, and that's word to your mama i want you to ride, definition of honor honor that brother but murder these hoes always pay your taxes, never pay these hoes always making moves, i didn't make the rules i'm just making ends meet with this plate of food went from spaghetti o's to a new set of vogues back to square one, we still was selling those my tribe called quest, shit was nice dogg gucci was q-tip, i was phife dog on the world tours with all the wrong whores had the right ideas, and all the wrong stores timing is everything, rhyming is everything geechi liberace, put diamonds in everything

## [hook]

[pharrell]
they say skateboard, you racist, you only hang with
white cubans
nonsense, that's the necklace nigga, the light's moving
this is jewelry, that shit is foolery
frozen water on my neck nigga, who's cool as me?
up in mansions like the black kurt cobain
my nigga ross said he's the boss cause he works
cocaine

and under no certain circumstances would the fastest of the diamonds not be disrespectful

and hurt yo chain

and your feelings, yeah they villains but i'm chillin i'm still a nerd, millions and millions and millions off a verse?

my niggas be stealin' and killin' and thrillin' for the birds

making deals squeezing life outta the next? i'm on my iphone, bitches put their naked pictures on my ipad

the doors go up and igone

black boy scorin' his life, i'm scorin' the oscars remember i used to want a pasha and eat some lobster but now i eat the apple, with my ap your life and your wrist got the wrong timing, you hate me

says the little boy that loves you who had the ashy feet now wear the ashy white suit, out in fashion week where the upper classes meet, thats just me i smash the beat..

## [hook]

[meek mill]
dedication and motivation
gave them motors to hate me
old homies betrayed me
running around saying they made me
but when i had a quarter they had 4 and the baby
it was a whole different story but f-ck 'em thme niggas
is shady

now i'm self-made, self-paid, and i give myself a raise whole circle shining nigga, never had them selfish ways

never had nobody tell me "go and get a tummy shake" had to learn on my own ask my momma, i was gone puffin purple getting stoned

tryna take the pain away

now its rolls royce's, umbrella's for a rainy day old heads told me "young fella, this ain't the game to play!"

had to take a chance told the dealer "deal my hand" and now that nigga's gettin' murdered, shit is getting scary

i put? on the ghost

i'm screaming bloody mary! nigga, bloody mary, bloody mary, bloody mary

let 'em cross the line at scrimmage they get f-cking

buried

they had me cutting through that field just like a russian

was playing with hammers, had them birds but we don't fuck with larry

i was just trying to ball, ducking d's and grinding raw but now i'm pulling up in that thing, them niggas gone need some tylenol i'm gone!

[hook]

[stalley]

i'm staring at my notepad like goodbye to my broke past

words full of money, use dollar signs as my periods, i'm gettin money. period!

they said i got a old soul and i'm rich nigga spirited so one time for the old-timers and two for the new school

three for my geechie niggas with big rollies in that new coupe

blowing on loud, sippin on that dirty juice with a trade deuce livin life like they ain't made loot cuz whats here today could be gone tomorrow so i'mma get it myself

i ain't known to ball, make sure my kids is straight in case i'm gone tomorrow

young bonapart, i'm noah dawg, like chi ali, dark shades like cool moe dee

cool fly nigga is who i be

big chain with a bigger charm, leavin' with a bad chick under my arm

geechi liberace, diamonds on everything, even my posse

(diamonds on everything, even my posse)

[hook]

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