

Meek Mill**"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..

[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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