

## **Jaki Graham**

### **"Conquer Da World"**

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Intro: Rampage

It's like that, It's like that son

Yea, it's how we do it

Chorus 2X: Rampage [Meka]

[So what ya sayin son?] I'm a Conquer Da World

I'm a Conquer Da World, I'm a Conquer Da World

[So what ya sayin son?] I'm a Conquer Da World

[Rampage]

Check it out

I'm sittin in my room, lookin at the fort wall

Suckin on Halls, singin to myself "I Got The Balls"

Skills of the ass, A Future Without A Past

You god damned right a hundred g's in the stash

Prepare for the blood bath, niggas don't know the half

I got the illmatic graph, prepare to go to gaf

Down to the yellow brick road

I'm 22, Rampage, I'm bout to explode

You could relate, I bomb ya chest like Kuwait

You dead weight, and I'm about to shut down ya gates

Forgive me Lord, I'm on the take, give me a brake

I shake and bake, and roll the money that I make

I take, I throw half of ya body up in the lake

Now it's time for me to break, fuck the jake

I make the street work for me

I do damage to the stage and the industry

It's like that, It's like that

Chorus 2X

\*I wanna Conquer Da World\* instead

[Rampage]

I don't mean to brag or boast

I'm the live nigga movin with toast

The playas haters in the games be cuttin it close

I'm layin low, in the phat red Testaros'

Adios from coast to coast

Iced out, flooded watch

Suade lookin like butterscotch

Stickin the city like Ed Koch

I want lands and yachts  
Rockin clubs and hot spots  
I wanna lady that's strictly gettin paid [homey]  
Not a great, to chill on the exotic island  
Strictly drinkin lemonade  
Rubbin my back, rubbin my head  
Smellin good when she comes to bed  
Victoria Secret, sumthin that I can sleep with  
Pack my heat with, she's nuthin but my sidekick  
The chick that I freak with  
It's like that son

Chorus 3X

[Rampage]

I'm on the road to the riches  
Naked bitches in the kitchen  
Washin my dishes, leavin they man suspicious  
I'm in the mansion, rightin rhymes like it's a short time  
I gotta shine, sippin on fine wine  
I'm in the phat jacuzzi, parle, put away the uzi  
It's all about the cuties, macked out like John Belushi  
Take off that versel sweater, it's gettin better  
Black and white suit, Maxima, FDR coup  
Been around the world, gettin loot  
I got future plans in the Meadowlands  
Pushin in the phat lands  
Seein my mans, mad fans sittin in the stands  
Goin crazy, Rampage, too young to fade  
The hardcore renegade  
21 songs until ya made, pre paid  
Joined by crusade, I twist ya like a corn braid  
I got it made, I'm blowin like the World Trade

Chorus to fade

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