

Nayer

"The World is Yours"

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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 Sikh's 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

Everbody 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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